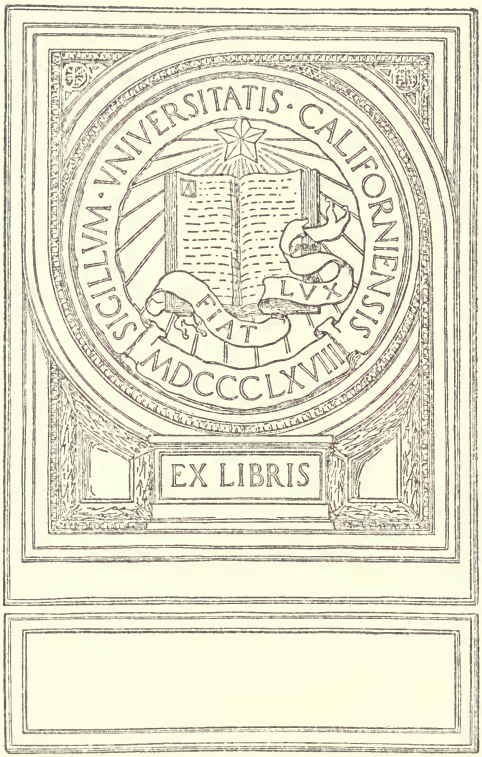
Tenth Massachusetts Infantry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Regimental badge, Battle Flags of the Tenth and drum, a relic of the Mexican War, on which "Drummer-boy" Walker learned to play; also drum-sticks given him June 29, '61, by Capt. Fred Barton and used by Walker through three years of service.

THE TENTH REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY 1861-1864

A WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT

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BY
ALFRED S. ROE
A VETERAN OF THE CIVIL WAR

Regimental Committee on History

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PUBLISHED BY THE
TENTH REGIMENT VETERAN ASSOCIATION
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PREFACE.

There must be something peculiar in the man who is not ready to maintain that his own home is the very best possible—in like manner there must be something lacking in the Union veteran who does not hold his regiment the bravest and truest that ever wore the blue, who does not narrate the services of that organization so regularly, eloquently and persistently that listeners wonder that any member came home alive and what other bodies could have been doing while the —st or —th was putting down the Rebellion.

While the survivors of the Tenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry do not claim that their regiment was *Primus inter pares* (First among equals), they do maintain that there was none any better and that its rank and file were as truly representative of the real American spirit as any that followed the Flag for the maintenance of the Union.

Though the day is far spent, and the great majority of the men who constituted the membership of the Tenth are today sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, yet the surviving scant fifth of the aggregate, deeming it desirable that the recital of their own and their deceased comrades' services should have permanent lodgment by the side of similar stories of other regiments, at this late day, almost half a century after enlistment, avail themselves of the munificent offer* of the Commonwealth and the generous contributions of friends, and add this volume to the array of similar narratives of loyalty, endurance and sacrifice.

The body of the work tells the story of the Regiment as a whole; the Roster recites the brief summary of more than twelve hundred men, every one as dear as life itself to some home, more or less distant. Just as far as care and perseverance could take the inquirer, so far have those concerned in the volume carried the investigations concerning those who, so long ago, drank with them from the same canteen and with them bivouacked on the old camp ground. To those who in any way contributed to the fullness of this Roster thanks from many directions are due and they are hereby rendered.

The foundation of the history is the volume put forth by Capt. J. K. Newell in 1875, the result of several years of careful labor, interminable letter writing, the turning of the

*The Commonwealth purchases 500 copies of regimental histories of specified size and character to be distributed among the public Libraries of the state.

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War files of many newspapers and all the personal interviews that he could secure. This story, modified, revised and extended, forms the basis of a new and later recital of services that grow even brighter in the perspective of intervening years. To Captain Newell's story are added extracts from the diaries of Corporals S. H. Hindley, "H," and Theo. Sargent, "K," printed in H. M. Tower's History of Spencer, also data from diary of J. W. Hersey, "H," with many incidents and facts, for the first time told in print by survivors who, to the plea for assistance, have sent in personal contributions, always the spice of the more solid dish.

A study of the data, afforded in the Roster, will reveal many interesting items to those curiously inclined. They will find there a remarkable instance of homogeneity, in that officers and men were almost entirely of American birth, and while few of them claimed educational advantages beyond those of the public schools, yet still less were obliged to sign their enlistment papers by "his mark." No regiment better appreciated the opportunities of Uncle Sam's postal system and more regularly communicated with friends at home, while reading matter by the pouchful, from the home land, found eager recipients among these church and school reared soldiers.

At the front, only praises followed every year of regimental service. Whether the men were drilling and building forts, marching, on picket duty, camping, skirmishing or in the battle line, where were they found other than faithful? From their baptism of blood at Fair Oaks, through two full years of battle din, to the final scenes in front of Petersburg, every day's duty was faithfully discharged. On their battle flags are inscribed the names of some of the fiercest encounters of the war, but their first was their severest trial. Their aggregate losses entitle the Regiment to a place among the "Three Hundred Fighting Regiments" enumerated by Wm. F. Fox in his famous work, where a total loss of 134 killed and mortally wounded is essential for entrance. The Regiment's percentage of loss was eleven per cent and, while at Spottsylvania, out of 280 engaged, 26 were lost, a percentage of twelve plus. This is all the more conspicuous in that the Regiment received only two hundred recruits, hence a relatively small number of men from whom losses could come. Their actual service at the front was only a little more than two years, and their muster-out, at the end of the three years, did not give the extra time had by many regiments for continuous battle losses.

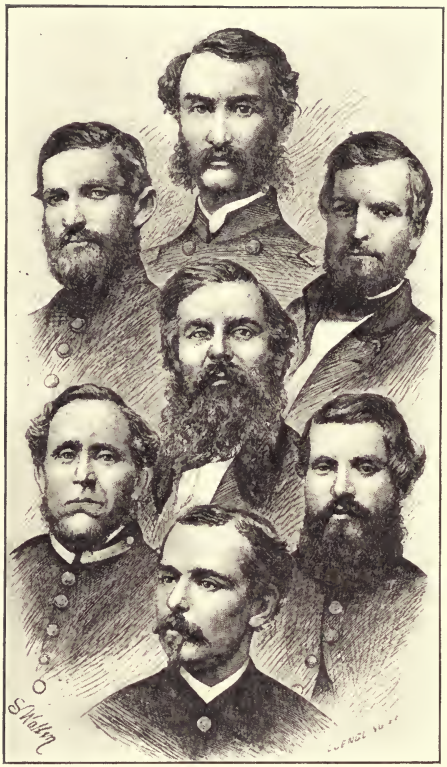
Readers of this volume will search in vain for the story of the war, that is the field of more extended works; this is just the history of a single regiment, keeping as near the individual as possible from start to finish. Incidentally, other similar organizations are mentioned and historical scenes, places and persons are noted at intervals, but everywhere and at all times the impression is pronounced that the story is specific rather than general. The narrator has had the efficient aid of the committee appointed by their comrades to supervise the compilation and publication. Messrs. Anderson, Gilmore (until his lamented death), Hendrick, Hersey, Howes, Walker and Warriner have faithfully coöperated in every possible way to aid and advance the work.

The reader will observe that an unusual number of portraits embellish the book. The originals of these faces were secured from divers directions and distances. Many of them were crumpled and dimmed by time and carelessness, yet each one as precious as gold to the possessor. Varying in size and vividness, the engraver has done his best to bring out the qualities of resemblance the pictures once possessed; the four groups of officers' heads are reduced from the wood cuts with which Captain Newell adorned his book of almost thirty-five years ago.

The surviving veterans of the Tenth, together with their friends and those of the majority already in the other world, are indebted to a wide range of people who have helped in the preparation of this book. The helpers include, not only the History Committee, but Major Knight and Lieutenant Eaton who listened to the reading of the story in manuscript and the former gave his working hours for months to the elaboration of data in the Roster of Company E; to Lieutenant Darby for his labors in looking up the facts for Company B; the Company Committee of Company H for the thorough manner in which the particulars of that organization were presented; to J. W. Hersey for his war-time diary; and to H. A. Tower of the Band for the admirable work he did in looking up the record of his fellow musicians. Finally, every one who directly or indirectly helped on the development of this history of the Regiment is entitled to the heartiest thanks of every survivor and friend.

ALFRED S. ROE.

Worcester, March, 1909.



Col. H. L. Eustis,

Capt. E. E. Day, Maj. O. Miller, Lt. Col. J. M. Decker,

Lieut. B. F. Leland, Sergt. Maj. E. K. Wilcox, Lt. A. E. Munyan.

(From wood cut in Newell's History.)

SPRINGFIELD

Western Massachusetts! The words arouse thoughts of the hills of Berkshire and the Connecticut River as it courses through the counties of Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden. The western boundary is readily given and, properly, its eastern is the line which separates these three counties from Worcester. In area, this section of the Commonwealth is somewhat more than one-third of Massachusetts, its population in 1860, a trifle under one-seventh of the total; and its valuation, one-eleventh. In furnishing soldiers, population not area counts, and comparison with the aggregates collated by Adjutant General Wm. Schouler shows that the western part of the Commonwealth, in its outpouring of loyal, patriotic men, was fully up to the record of the eastern and central portions and, in expenditures for the raising of troops and caring for dependent families, there was not the slightest falling off. Naturally the militia companies nearest Boston were earliest able to respond to the first call for troops, and only the Allen Guards of Pittsfield were found in the April answer to the President's demand, but regrets over the enforced delay were many and loud.

The Tenth Regiment of the State Militia was entirely a Western Massachusetts organization. Under the command of Col. J. M. Decker, had the companies been nearer the general rendezvous, it might have figured with the Sixth, Fourth and the other bodies so fortunate as to be in at the very beginning. As it was, by reference to the several prefatory sketches of the companies, it will be seen that many of the subsequent soldiers were putting down their names in April and, as it were, dancing attendance on the recruiting station till their muster-in, the following June. When the vision of Secretary

Seward and other members of Lincoln's Cabinet, of a rebellion, suppressed in sixty days, had vanished, and in the middle of May there came from Washington permission for Massachusetts to organize six regiments as her first installment towards filling the call for half a million men, there was many an exultant heart-beat along the Connecticut and under the shadow of Greylock, because at least one of the regiments must come from that vicinity.

Governor John A. Andrew has received merited praise during almost half a century for the early proffers, made by him of the services of Massachusetts Militia in the opening weeks of 1861, but some recognition should be had of the wisdom and foresight of his predecessor, Nathaniel P. Banks, Jr., who had placed the citizen soldiery of the Commonwealth in a condition of efficiency never attained before. It was the very climax of good fortune which placed at the disposal of Governor Andrew a superbly equipped body of men, ready to respond at the earliest summons and even to march on their mission southward through loyal states, where men were not yet awake to the need of the Government. While it is true that certain Pennsylvanians, without arms or uniform, had reached Washington a few hours before the arrival of the Massachusetts Sixth, the latter was the first armed body to interpose itself between the Capitol and its enemies. Governor Andrew had truthfully said that the soldiers of the Bay State went out equipped in all the essentials of warfare, "down to tent pegs and shoe strings."

One of the enthusiastic divisions of the Militia, the Tenth, had been drilling for months with the expectation that the coming conflict might need its services, but when the demand was made it was not for a brief errand into the southland, but for an enlistment of three full years. There were many who would gladly have given the three months, at first called for, but who could not see their way clear to pledge the longer period. Still so great was the pressure for places in the ranks in these early days, there was no question of filling the companies, rather it was one of who should be taken and who

rejected. One of Governor Andrew's earliest orders was the noted No. 4 in which every commanding officer of a company was enjoined to go carefully over the lists of names and see to it that only those of effective and ready men be retained. The alacrity and spirit with which this order was obeyed augured well for the day when the test should come.

However devoted men may be to their nation or state, there is a clannish instinct in the great majority which prompts them to a love for their neighbors, so companies recruited in contiguous localities have a closer hold on each other than those coming from widely separated sections. Thus Western Massachusetts has a special fondness for the regiments which, in whole or part, were raised in that division of the Commonwealth. These were the 10th, 27th, 31st, 37th, 46th, 49th, 52d and a considerable part of the 21st, 34th and 57th Regiments. Of course men from this section found their way into the various artillery and cavalry organizations of Massachusetts, nor was the Navy wanting in stalwart men whose strength and vigor had been developed in the various industries of the interior. An idea of the services rendered may be had from the fact that, of the foregoing Regiments, the 31st is the only three years' organization, not included in Fox's book of "Three Hundred Fighting Regiments." While the record of all was excellent, the 31st doing splendidly in its Louisiana campaigns, special interest pertains to that of the Tenth, since it was the pioneer, the one to blaze the way for others to follow.

As the permission for Massachusetts to raise six additional regiments bore date, May 15, 1861, it is fair to assume this as the very first date in the annals of the Tenth, though men had been waiting, more or less patiently, for such announcement during weary weeks and the muster-in, the real regimental birthday, was yet more than a month away. With Springfield selected as the rendezvous of the new organization, having exceptional conveniences for such purpose, it would be natural to find Springfield Companies earliest on the ground. The Company, as yet unnamed, but to become Company E in the Regiment, recruited by Capt. Frederic

Barton, was the first company in Hampden county, raised expressly for the war. Company F, as the Springfield City Guard was already in existence and on the ground, as was another company, raised by Oliver Edwards, later Adjutant of the Tenth. May 31st they were joined by Company A from Great Barrington, the other companies except Company D appearing June 14th, the Pittsfield Company (D) being a day late through a delay in the receipt of orders. Companies A (Great Barrington,) and K (Westfield), marched the entire distance, the latter body escorted all the way by the Rough and Ready Fire Engine Company, and a cavalcade of one hundred and fifty horsemen. Company I, respresenting West Springfield and Holyoke, also responded on foot. Still another company from Colrain, Company E of the old Militia Tenth, reported in the evening, its membership and that of Edwards's Company being distributed among the other companies.

On the evening of Sunday, June 9th, had occurred one of those stirring events, then entirely new, but to which the loyal North was to become accustomed during the ensuing years. The three Springfield Companies, along with that from Great Barrington attended service at the First church, listening to an earnest, patriotic sermon by the Rev. H. M. Parsons and the strains of "Hail Columbia," "The Star Spangled Banner" and other national airs, as they pealed forth from the organ, while the flag itself bedecked the pulpit, and bunting in red, white and blue festooned the galleries. Soldiers and citizens completely filled the edifice and all carried away a deeper devotion to the cause rapidly becoming the paramount one in the land. The question of who should command the Tenth Regiment was solved Monday, June 10th by Governor Andrew, in that he then signed the commission, as Colonel, of Henry Shaw Briggs, till that day Captain of Co. K, (Allen Guard), 8th M. V. M., thus ending a subject which had given the papers many columns of matter and interested officers and men hours of discussion.

By Tuesday, the 11th, the local companies with that from Great Barrington, had so far perfected themselves in drill that

they were not afraid to appear in public and so, under the command of Captain Lombard of the City Guard, they had a battalion drill and parade. They marched through the principal streets, drilled in Court Square to the evident pleasure of the assembled multitude, ever alive to the merits of all military manœuvres, and then accepted an invitation by the Guard to accompany the latter to its armory in the old Town Hall where refreshments were awaiting them. After the collation, a generous one, speeches by the several Company officers followed and social amenities as well as military tactics were pleasantly cultivated.

Saturday, the 15th, saw the Regiment in battalion drill under Lieut. Col. Decker, Colonel Briggs being temporarily absent, and beneath a hot June sun, the young warriors marched, countermarched and manœuvred to the wonder and satisfaction of a great array of men, women and children who crowded each other in their efforts to behold real soldiers preparing for actual war. Hard by, in contrast with these warlike preparations, workmen of the Agricultural Society were engaged in hay-making on that portion of Hampden Park not occupied by the soldiery. Captain E. G. Marshall of the Regular Army had been sent by the Governor to muster the Regiment into the United States service, but he found the same hardly ready for his services, in that only a few of the companies had reached the requisite number of 101 men, the state allowing only seventy-nine, and most of the Companies having reported with only that number.

The following day being Sunday, the men showed the character of their rearing, in that the several companies were found at divine service, four of them, viz, the City Guard, Captain Barton's, those from Great Barrington and Northampton, electing the North church and there hearing a rousing address from the Rev. Mr. Drummond, who picturesquely advised them as to their future duties; the Greenfield men went to Pynchon street church; those from Holyoke and Shelburne to the South church; while the Westfield and North Adams companies attended the Baptist church. Not-

withstanding the preparations for war, June 17th was Bunker Hill Day just the same, hence the entire Regiment marched into the city and assisted in the celebration, one of whose features was the dedication of a beautiful flag, on which occasion speeches were made by Mayor Stephen C. Bemis and others.

The 19th of June was a significant date in the records of the Tenth, as on that day the happy word went round that the maximum number had been reached by every Company, and with 101 men each, they were ready for the mustering officer. Also another unforgotten incident of the day was the thoughtful presentation to the men, by the good ladies of Springfield, of generous rations of doughnuts and cheese. Never was there a better illustration of reaching the hearts of men through their stomachs, for the food disappeared with evident relish and hearty cheers for the liberal donors proclaimed appreciation and regard. The culinary department for the Regiment was managed by Messrs. Thomas H. Allen and Friend Bristol who performed their offices as well as could be expected, remembering that soldiers' rations were not supposed to be of a first-class hotel order. The ménu consisted generally, for breakfast, of hash or fish balls, bread and coffee; dinner, meat or fish, potatoes, bread and water; supper, bread and butter, sliced ham or boiled beef and coffee. There was an occasional variation as on Mondays, when beans instead of meat were served for dinner and supper. Each squad sent one of their number to the kitchen to bring thence coffee in a pail and the solids in a tin pan. Coffee for the regiment was made in two large kettles each holding ninety gallons, while in the meat line, thirty hams, 500 lbs. of beef or four barrels of corned beef, with eight bushels of potatoes and 400 lbs. of bread were consumed at one meal. While enlisted men complained at times of the muddiness of the coffee and other indications of poor cooking yet, considering quantity and facilities, they were pretty good and before a year had passed some of the loudest of the complainants were wishing themselves back in Hampden Park at meal time. The officers had

their table service in a large tent with Mr. Charles L. Jefts as caterer.

These were days of somewhat dull camp routine. To young men entirely unused to restraint, they were irksome, yet just such experience was necessary to transform them into serviceable soldiers. From six to eight hours a day were spent in drill, the remaining time being devoted to the various incidents of camp life, such as roll-call, partaking of meals, fatigue duty, etc. No soldiers were permitted to leave camp without a pass from headquarters and of these only five per company could be issued in a single day. The regular daily routine appears in the following scheme: 5.00 a. m., reveille and roll-call; 6.30, breakfast; 7.30, guard-mount; 8.30, regimental drill; 12.30 p. m., dinner; 3.00, company drill; 5.30, supper; 6.30, battalion line and dress parade; 10.00, tattoo; 10.30, taps, at which time lights were extinguished and quiet reigned. The camp had the advantage of the first two regimental officers, both doing their best to bring their diverse elements into military form. Were all the deeds and words of these days preserved, they would of themselves fill volumes, but only a few survive the lapse of years. Cotton, of Company B, was a very dry joker and when he heard a citizen commiserating the men over their prospective hard times in the South, Cotton turned to the sympathizer, saying, "Mister, didn't you know that we have enlisted and expect to get killed before those hard times get around? Guess you are the fellow that will suffer next winter instead of us. Lord, how I pity you!"

June 20th, the restrictive feature of granting passes bore fruit in the plot of a hundred or more volunteers to "run the guard," a feat often attempted and frequently accomplished in every regimental experience. This first attempt at insubordination was early discovered and frustrated by calling out the three left companies who stopped the malcontents before the guard line was reached. While all sorts of reasons were given for this course, among them the statement that the food was unsatisfactory, the probable real cause was the unwilling-

ness of Young America to submit to meets and bounds without some sort of protest. As time wore on, they grew accustomed to the situation and if a time off seemed desirable, it was sought in a less concerted manner. This day also was important in that between forty and fifty recruits came in from the town of Spencer. A number of good men had volunteered there expecting to go in the Fifteenth, but the proffer of the Company was received too late, so an agreement was made to go to Springfield and enter some company there. Accordingly, accompanied by the Fire Engine Company and a host of citizens, both sexes and all ages, the men had marched two and a half miles to the railroad station and taken a train for the camp. The recruits were just the ones needed. Under competent direction they had been drilling, some of them a month, and in the ranks were J. W. Bigelow, Lawson Powers and Horace Prouty who had been elected Second, Third and Fourth Lieutenants respectively of the Company when first organized. The greater number were assigned to Companies H and K.

Muster-in is a formality whereby the would-be soldier takes a solemn oath or affirmation that he will bear true allegiance to the Government and will obey all orders of his superior officers. This important event in the story of the Tenth took place Friday, June 21st, on the Agricultural grounds in Hampden Park, the executive officer being Captain Marshall of the U. S. Army, the same officer who had appeared for the purpose one week before, the deficiencies of that date having been made up by accession from Spencer and the disbandment of certain companies. Before administering the oath, the rules and regulations which the soldiers were expected to obey were read and with few exceptions, these among the most recent volunteers, all consented to respect them. During the ceremony, the different companies were arranged in column by company and with uplifted right hand and uncovered head, the men swore allegiance and obedience to the United States and to defend her against all foes whatsoever.

The solemnity developed some trouble as in Company K from Westfield, where about twenty men refused to be sworn in because of a change that had been made in the position of First Lieutenant. The Company, by a two-thirds vote had selected Pliny Wood over Andrew Campbell, who had received the appointment from the Governor. Popular opinion sustained the dissatisfied soldiers and in a public meeting, the citizens of Westfield endorsed their action. Finally a compromise was reached through the withdrawal of both would-be officers and the substitution of David M. Chase who was mustered as First Lieutenant.* Five men from Great Barrington, in Company A, declined to go further, two from sheer cowardice, the others because their respective towns had failed to make provision for their families. A dozen or more of the North Adams Company B, making poor rations a pretext, also refused to serve but, when stripped of their uniforms, all but five reconsidered and were sworn in. Those persisting in their contrariness were drummed off the grounds, the leader having had his hair and whiskers on one side shaved off. Those companies, where no discontent had been manifested, were loudly cheered by their comrades and by the many spectators. In Company I also a change was made, fully stated in the roster of Company I; vide James P. Brooks. One of the Spencer boys writes of this day, "Yesterday I was at work in the potato field; today I am a soldier, having just been mustered in and am on guard."

To the young men, reared on "mother's cooking," the food furnished by the contractors seemed not altogether savory and some of them, with the liberty born of America's free air, rushed into print and, through the columns of the *Republican*, sought the popular ear with their complaints. To such, Colonel Briggs replied in the *Republican* of June 21st, defending the contractors and giving his own opinion along with that

*It is of interest to know that both candidates later entered the service, Wood as Second Lieutenant, 27th Mass., killed as First Lieutenant, Arrowfield Church, Va., May 31, '64; Campbell, Captain, 46th Mass., twice a member of the Legislature, he died May 24, 1899.

of the surgeon that the soup was palatable, wholesome and abundant. In a word that the rations were all that could be expected from the amount allowed by the Government, viz, thirty cents per man for each day, or ten cents per meal. Growling about rations, however, was no new thing; followers of Alexander and Cæsar complained over the smallness and quality of the food dealt out to them. Only when the soldier could help himself to what he could reach, did he really live as he thought he ought to live.

Though the camp was daily sought by visitors from near and far, a trip home once more was generally desired and the next day, Saturday the 22d, a general holiday was proclaimed and fully one-half of the men went to their respective homes to spend one more Sunday with the loved ones, while those who remained in camp were not forgetful of the religious advantages in Springfield. During the following week, equipments for the men began to arrive; overcoats in gray, with hats of a light drab, anything but handsome and which were discarded as soon as caps could be obtained. The India rubber knapsacks were condemned on the Regiment's reaching Washington and it was possible to receive a better article. The generosity of Springfield ladies was apparent on the 25th when they served strawberry shortcake for the entire Regiment. There was no stint in quantity nor complaint as to quality. What an imposing array shortcake for a thousand men must have been! Meanwhile, the matter of drill was not forgotten, at least so far as the absence of guns would permit, but facings and marching with the set-up drill were constantly in order.

July 2d marked a step forward, since then the Regiment marched to the U. S. Armory and each man was supplied with a new gun from the Arsenal. It took only seven hundred and forty to go around, since more than two hundred of the men had not returned from their leave of absence, or were on duty in the camp. The weapon itself was of the common make, model of 1842, and was soon replaced with the Enfield rifle. This musket was thus given out for purposes of drill and parade and, with them in hand, the men felt a hundred fold

more like real soldiers as they marched back to their quarters. Though the entire nation was entering on a period of destructive use of gunpowder, these "boys" in camp could hardly be expected to pass over July 4th without some recognition of its memories and significance. The entire Regiment entered heartily into the celebration, joining thus the fire and local military companies not already in the ranks, and paraded through the principal streets. On Main street, between Pynchon and Elm, a floral procession of above eight hundred children from the public schools, directed by Col. Horace C. Lee, passed through the Regiment and presented each soldier with a pretty bouquet which the thankful recipient at once placed upon the tip of his bayonet and thus bore it through the parade. Nor was eating forgotten, since a free dinner was served in a large tent on the park where the soldiers and hundreds of others victualed freely. Of course such an occasion could not pass without food for the mind as well as for the body. The Rev. Mr. Parsons opened the occasion with a fervent and patriotic prayer. Mr. Wm. L. Smith served as toastmaster. His introductions were pointed and witty, drawing out in response the best there was in the speakers, among whom were Mayor Bemis, Colonel Briggs, Lieut. Col. Decker, Col. James D. Colt of Pittsfield, Judges Chapman, Wells and Morris, Ex-Mayor Calhoun, and the Rev. Mr. Drummond of Springfield, Erastus Hopkins of Northampton, Capt. Ralph O. Ives of the Tenth, and George T. Davis of Greenfield. Singing under the lead of Sheriff Bush and Charles O. Chapin was distributed through the postprandial exercises. The day itself was excessively hot and many of the soldiers were overcome, dropping upon the grass as the marching ceased. Even the officers could not endure the ordeal, Captain Lombard of Company F having to leave his command; Lieut. Porter of Company E was completely overcome, remaining insensible for some time; Adjutant Edwards was so prostrated that he was ill for hours; while fully fifty men suffered in similar manner. It was estimated that three thousand people thronged the park, increasing to thrice this number for

the dress parade at 5.00 p. m., which ended the observances for the day.

July 5th witnessed an exchange of the ancient weapons, given out for drill purposes, for Enfield rifles.* Though the latter was by no means an ideal weapon and not up to later patterns of the Springfield musket, it was a great advance on those turned in. The different parts of the gun would not interchange like those of the American, thus necessitating the office of armorer in whose presence guns must be taken down and readjusted. America had not been making rifles to any great extent and many a soldier can remember the old Harper's Ferry musket whose flint-lock had given place to a percussion outfit. While doing the best possible to equip the newly raised army with proper weapons, the Government could not provide wholly home-made articles and so had to purchase abroad, but the Confederates were there earlier, hence what came into our hands were the "left-overs," if not the culls or rejected, at best the second choice.

Measles made their appearance in the hospital and all the comfort the victims found was in the reflection that hot weather was a better time for the ailment than winter. The old complaints about food would not altogether die, as was evident when a party of roguish fellows get hold of some spoiled meat and, after a mock funeral procession, buried it with great solemnity, setting up a head-board covered with epitaphic doggerel. The 7th of July, being the Lord's Day, services were held on the grounds, a very pertinent and eloquent sermon being given by the Rev. Dr. Ide of the First Baptist church, a platform having been erected for the preacher opposite the seats in the park, said seats affording an excellent listening place for the men. On the 9th, the regimental band arrived from North Adams under the leadership of Wm. D. Hodge, its delayed coming being incident to the necessity of filling certain engagements nearer home.

*An English weapon, so called from the place of manufactuer, the principal arsenal in the United Kingdom, largely developed by the demands of the Crimean War.

A visit from the Governor was not an everyday affair, hence the coming of Governor Andrew on the 10th was rated as a notable event in regimental life. Reaching the city about noon, he dined at the Massasoit House and then visited the Arsenal where he was received with a national salute and shown all possible honor. Accompanied by Mayor Bemis and Ex-Lieut. Gov. Eliphalet Trask, he reached the camp at about 4.30 p. m., where he reviewed the Regiment. The latter was drawn up in line at the north end of the park in full view of the people who filled the stands of seats and the race track. Passing up and down the front and rear of the lines, the Governor and staff had a full view of the entire Regiment and later witnessed the drill and manœuvres of the soldiers, in all occupying thus an hour and a half. Once more came the welcome announcement that a visit home was possible and from the morning of the 11th until noon of Saturday, the 13th, there was a respite from camp duties for such as cared for just one more glance at that dearest of places.

Departure from Springfield was impending and on the 15th all were aware that the morrow would end their stay in camp No. 1. There were many things to be done before going, but a part of the afternoon was devoted to the presentation of a stand of colors to the Regiment by the ladies of Springfield. Once more all the available space of the park was filled as never before. The men were in line opposite the assemblage when the bearers of the colors approached the platform. Mrs. James Barnes represented the ladies and Col. James M. Thompson, who had been active in aiding the ladies in all their efforts to enhance the comfort of the soldiers, presided. Mrs. Barnes in presenting the colors to Colonel Briggs said:

COLONEL BRIGGS: I have been requested by the ladies of Springfield to present through you, to the Tenth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, these colors, National and Regimental. I am also charged with the delivery of a letter which accompanies them, in which the ladies have expressed the sentiments which they deemed appropriate to the occasion.

As she paused briefly the letter was read by Colonel Thompson as follows:

To. Col. Henry S. Briggs, and the Tenth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers under his Command:

The ladies of Springfield, feeling a deep interest in their country's cause, desire to testify the same to you, by presenting you with these colors, the emblems of her glory as a republic, and of that State which has given you to be the defenders and upholders of her most sacred rights. Let these banners, differing in design, yet one in sentiment, be your reverence as they are ours; and wherever the fortunes of war may lead you, we hope, as we believe, that their lustre may never be dimmed by any neglect on your part. May the sight of them ever fill your hearts with new zeal and strengthen in you the determination to defend them to the death.

To you, sir, who have the honor to command, and to our brave brothers who compose the Tenth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, we commit this precious charge. We accompany it with our prayers for your safe and honorable return to your families and friends. And may a gracious God, who is powerful to protect you amid the dangers of the battle, as amid the peaceful retirement of your homes, have you constantly in His holy keeping.

Ellen Phelps, Elizabeth D. Rice, E. S. Merriam, Bell C. Saxton, Mary A. Sargent, Sarah M. Bliss, *Committee.*

Mrs. Barnes then resumed:

I trust, sir, that these sentiments will find a ready response in your own heart and in the heart of every man under your command. As you are now about to enter upon the solemn duties for which you and your Regiment have been enrolled, you will always remember that the heart of many a wife and mother and child and sister, will beat anxiously for your *safety*, but, remember, no less anxiously for your *honor*. Not only personal friends, but the whole people of the State of Massachusetts will share these feelings. I take great pride, sir, in having been selected by the ladies to present to you these beautiful emblems of our Nation and State, and I am happy to believe they could not be placed in more honorable hands.

In his speech of acceptance, Colonel Briggs, as ever, was equal to the occasion and in a few eloquent words he accepted the gift and promised for himself and men their undying devotion to the colors and what they represented. The State

flag was prepared by Thomas G. Savory, Boston, of rich blue silk, regulation size, six feet by six feet six inches, emblazoned with the Massachusetts coat of arms, supported by the olive and palm, symbolic of peace and victory. A scroll above bore the State motto and beneath in gilt were the words, "Tenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers." Trimmed with yellow silk fringe and mounted with gold cord and tassels, the flag represented an outlay of $275.00. The accompanying Union banner was a worthy companion, of regulation size, presenting in silk the red, white and blue.

It was a day of generous giving, for immediately thereafter came the presentation by Springfield citizens of a beautiful chestnut horse, selected by "Tim" Henry, an experienced horseman, to Adjutant Oliver Edwards. The Rev. Mr. Tiffany expressed the sentiments of the donors in fitting words and the response of the young lieutenant was eloquently given, at least as far as his feelings would permit, for he must have realized, in this expression of his fellow citizens' love and esteem, indications of their appreciation of his own devotion and loyalty in readily dropping a bar from his Captain's shoulder strap, that the interests of the Regiment might be promoted. The last day in Springfield terminated with a reception by Mayor Bemis for officers of the Tenth and his friends at his Chestnut street residence.

Not only did the 16th of July see the departure of the Regiment, but it also beheld the greatest throng of people that any military affair had ever drawn to this city on the banks of the Connecticut. Western Massachusetts was alive to the import of the day and all other duties were left in abeyance, while a lasting farewell was taken of the fathers, husbands, sons and brothers who were about to take another step forward. Again there were tokens of regard placed in the hands of officers, not to mention the hundreds of gifts of lesser note to enlisted men in the ranks. Mayor Bemis and Ex-Lt. Gov. Trask called on Captain Lombard of Company F and gave him a pair of pistols, thus inducing some entertaining speaking, the presentation being made by Wm. S. Shurtleff,

Esq., subsequently Colonel of the 46th Regiment, M. V. M. Not to be outdone in generosity, the men from Holyoke and West Springfield in Company I gave Captain Clifford and Lieutenant Bennett each a revolver and to Lieutenant Newell a gold chain and signet ring. Lieutenant Bigelow, also of Company F, received from the workmen of the state printers' office in Boston, where he had labored, a fine sash and a pair of epaulettes.

The orignial roster of the officers of the Tenth, as the Regiment left Springfield follows:

Colonel, HENRY S. BRIGGS, Pittsfield
Lieut. Colonel, JEFFORD M. DECKER, Lawrence
Major, WILLIAM R. MARSH, Northampton
Surgeon, CYRUS N. CHAMBERLAIN, Northampton
Assistant Surgeon, WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Palmer
Chaplain, FREDERICK A. BARTON, Springfield
Adjutant, OLIVER EDWARDS, Springfield
Quartermaster, JOHN W. HOWLAND, North Adams

Company	*Captains*	*First Lieutenants*	*Second Lieutenants*
A	Ralph O. Ives, Gt. Barrington	James L. Bacon, Gt. Barrington	Henry L. Wilcox, Gt. Barrington
B	Elisha Smart, Adams	Samuel C. Traver, Adams	Lewis W. Goddard, Adams
C	Joseph B. Parsons, Northampton	James H. Wetherell Northampton	Flavel Shurtleff Northampton
D	Thomas W. Clapp, Pittsfield	Charles Wheeler, Dalton	George E. Hager, Pittsfield
E	Frederick Barton Springfield	Byron Porter Springfield	Wallace A. Putnam, Danvers
F	Hosea C. Lombard, Springfield	Hiram A. Keith Springfield	George W. Bigelow, Springfield
G	Edwin E. Day, Greenfield	George Pierce, Greenfield	Lorenzo L. Remington Greenfield
H	Ozro Miller, Shelburne	Chandler J.Woodward Shelburne	Benj. F. Leland Shelburne
I	John H. Clifford, Holyoke	Joseph K. Newell, Springfield	Joseph H. Bennett, West Springfield
K	Lucius B. Walkley, Westfield	David M. Chase, Westfield	Edwin T. Johnson, Westfield

Shortly after 1.00 p. m., escorted by the Springfield Cadets and the Union Guard, the Tenth Regiment bade farewell to

Hampden Park and marched to the station, through a continuous scene of excitement and enthusiasm. More train room was allotted the men than they would get in car rides a few months later; seventeen passenger cars were assigned to the Regiment and all were well filled. The pangs of parting were just the same as similar events throughout the Nation were evoking. The hurried hand-shake, a last embrace, a parting kiss, a fervent "God bless you," and the long line of cars moved slowly away, thus creating in many cases a final separation, since some of the departing soldiers would make no visits home and the glances they were now taking of the passing scenes were their last views of Western Massachusetts.

MEDFORD

Two engines were necessary to draw the long train which was in charge of Charles O. Russell, Assistant Superintendent of the Western Road, as this particular portion of the Boston and Albany Railroad was then called, and the engineers, John Norcutt and Cyrus Worthy, thereby achieved immortality. Nothing could exceed the fervor of the greetings extended along the entire route. At Palmer several hundred women crowded the platform of the station and one of them held up a beautiful bouquet which was passed by a civilian to Colonel Briggs, the flowers having with them a note expressive of the patriotic devotion and loyalty which were pervading all hearts at the time. Everywhere, as the train sped along, great crowds of people were waiting for a sight of the soldiers who were to reach the South by an eastward route. Arriving in Boston shortly after 5.00 p. m., the Regiment was received by the 2d Battalion of Infantry, under command of Gen. Samuel Andrews and escorted across the city into Charlestown as far as Bunker Hill on the road to Medford, following thus the route taken by Paul Revere in his famous ride and, on Charlestown Neck, marching where Putnam raged, June 17, 1775, at the falling back of the Americans. Preparations for the reception of the men had been made by a detachment under Captain Walkley of Company K, that had left Springfield the

day before. Consequently, when the Regiment arrived, it was to find quarters all ready.

The new camp consisted of about seventy acres of newly mowed meadow land, situated on the great turnpike, leading from Medford to Charlestown and on the banks of the Mystic. The land itself was once owned by John Quincy Adams, from which interesting fact the new stopping place was called "Camp Adams," in many respects more healthful and pleasant than the one so recently occupied in Hampden Park. The near-by Mystic afforded excellent salt water bathing facilities which the soldiers were not slow to utilize. Owing to limited time for preparation, supper in the new camp was wanting, but rations, stowed in the haversacks in Springfield, came in conveniently, though some of the men found the alleged want of food a most excellent excuse for going back to Boston, whence a certain part did not return until compelled to do so by a guard sent in for that purpose. For such remissness, the stragglers were ordered to serve as well-diggers for the good of the entire camp, since the late John Q. Adams had failed to provide for an adequate supply of good drinking water. Here began the system of company cooking, each one detailing two or more men for this purpose. Contract service was at an end and the chronic kickers had to transfer their complaints from the old to the new style. There are in existence traces of the camp's being known by some as Camp McClellan, from General Geo. B., who, in Western Virginia, was rapidly climbing the ladder of fame.

Quarters for the Regiment were found in seventy-six tents, Boyd patent, circular, and supported by a single upright pole in the center, each tent capable of containing eighteen men, provided all were good natured. There were two entrances, front and rear, each protected by a flap or apron, and ventilated by an aperture at the top, with a bonnet above to be raised or lowered at will, protecting the interior in wet weather. The officers' tents were near the highway, while those of the enlisted men were nearer the river. During the entire stay in Medford, friends were freely admitted to the camp. July

17th brought the camp outfit for the officers who, their first night in camp, had slept on mother earth without blankets or furniture. In the afternoon line was formed for dress parade, the ten companies taking their stations according to the rank of the several captains. The commanders of companies were ranked by their commissions in the Massachusetts Militia, as their commissions in the volunteer service were all of the same date. Capt. Ozro Miller was given the right of the line by virtue of his commission being dated June 7, 1859; Capt. Edwin E. Day had the second post of honor, his commission dating from August 5, 1859; Elisha Smart, colors, April 30, 1861; Lucius B. Walkley, May 4, 1861; John H. Clifford, May 6, 1861; Hosea C. Lombard, May 16, 1861; Fred. Barton, May 23, 1861; Ralph O. Ives, May 28, 1861; Thomas W. Clapp, June 14, 1861; Joseph B. Parsons, June 21, 1861.

The first day's trial of domestic or company cooking was pronounced a success, the men claiming that the soup was far better than what they had been receiving. The stay here was to be a scant ten days, but it served as a good initiation to the actual camp life soon to follow, many miles nearer the enemy, nothing being neglected that would tend to make better soldiers of the novices. On the 22d came the wheeled outfit which was to transport the camp effects in coming months. There were twenty-five baggage wagons, five ambulances, two hospital wagons and 123 horses delivered to Quartermaster Howland at the Cambridge Arsenal. At 2.00 p. m. a detachment of men proceeded to the Arsenal and at 5.00 o'clock they were back in camp, having matched and harnessed the horses and driven them to Medford without a break. Tuesday, the 23d, orders were promulgated to the effect that on the 25th the Regiment would embark for Washington. This was a surprise, for it had not been expected that the start would be so soon, but news from the Bull Run battle, July 21st, was not of such a nature as to warrant delay. At this late date it may be imagined how the story of that wretched beginning of the great battles was told over

and over in the camp, and many were wondering if they had been present whether the result might not have been different.

Rapid proficiency had been made in drill, and the dress parades were daily witnessed by multitudes from Medford and adjoining towns. On the 23d, in the forenoon, a trial march was made through the streets of the town, thus affording all a view not only of the beautiful village, but also of two of the famous distilleries where had been made for more than a hundred years, the decoction which, under the appellation of Medford Rum, had carried the name of the Middlesex town around the world. Again Captain Marshall visited the camp and administered the oath to about one hundred men who quite filled the Regiment. Among these was Drummer-Boy Myron P. Walker of Company C, who had been absent June 21st. Only fourteen years old, he was unqualifiedly the youngest "man" in the Tenth Regiment. To crown all the experiences of this eventful day, and to indicate the esteem in which the Regiment was held by the Medford people, the ladies of East Medford, Pleasant and Ship streets visited the camp in the evening, bringing with them four barrels of doughnuts, besides baskets of cake, currants and other luxuries. Each company received four pailfuls, enough for a good sample of home cooking and, through well-filled stomachs, to attest the kindness of their Medford friends for whom they rent the air with enthusiastic cheers.

The breaking of camp began the 24th, with the sending to Boston of the extra baggage of the Regiment that it might be loaded on the steamers *S. R. Spaulding* and *Ben De Ford*, then waiting at the dock, vessels to be pretty well known in following years as transports for soldiers all along the Atlantic coast. Thursday, the 25th, saw the remainder of the baggage and equipage packed early in the morning. At 7.30 a. m. tents were struck, loaded upon the wagons and everything was made ready for a start. Again the great hearts of the Medford citizens appeared in that they served the "boys" with a farewell breakfast of baked beans and brown bread, not a few of them coming on the ground to say "Good-bye;"

there was also a considerable showing of friends from the towns of the western part of the state. At 2.00 p. m. the Regiment marched to the village of Medford, less than a mile away, where, after forming a hollow square, prayer was offered by one of the village clergymen, after which Ex-Gov. George N. Briggs, father of the Colonel, addressed the men in an impressive manner. There is no other similar incident recorded during the war. Himself renowned for the purity of his character, the excellence of his long administration, his words were heard by appreciative listeners, none of them thinking how soon those instructive lips were to be stilled in death. Beginning with a statement of why the men were leaving their homes with hostile intent, pointing out the duty of the President and their own, he proceeded to address them in a paternal spirit, touching upon the value of character, the vices he would have them shun, and concluded with the following personal appeal:

You are going to meet active and earnest opponents. Never underrate the power or bravery of an enemy. If you come in conflict with them, show yourselves to be *men* and *New England men*. If your enemies are brave and gallant, imitate and excel them in those qualities. If they are cruel and inhuman to their wounded foes, avoid and abhor their example. Such conduct disgraces humanity. Should they fall into your hands as prisoners, remember they are your brethren, and treat them with kindness and magnanimity. Show them that it is not your purpose nor the purpose of the Government you defend to subjugate them as enemies, but to restore them to the dominion of the laws, and the benign and just power of the Constitution, to the enjoyment of the same privileges which you claim for yourselves. Never raise your weapons upon a fallen foe, never stain those bright bayonets with the blood of wounded and disabled foes.

Officers and soldiers of the Tenth Regiment: whilst you rally around and defend the standard of your country, never forget that you owe allegiance to a Higher Power. We must all render an account of our conduct here to the Supreme Ruler and Judge of heaven and earth. The soldier, of all men, should feel that he is in the presence of God and humbly implore His protection. He is a God of battles, and will be a

shield and buckler to those who put their trust in Him. Trust in his mercy and rely on his mighty arm for protection. May He preserve and bless you all.

When the army of an ancient republic were going forth to battle a mother of one of the soldiers said to him, "My son, return home *with* your shield or *on* your shield." Adopting the sentiment of that noble mother, let me say to the commander of this Regiment: My son! and to the true and brave officers associated with you, and to the resolute, hardy and intelligent men under your command, bring back those beautiful and rich colors presented you by the ladies of Springfield, the emblems of your country's power and glory, waving over your heads, unstained, or return wrapped in their gory folds.

Soon after the address, the troops were taken by train to Boston, reaching the city at 3.15 p. m. Forming in line on Canal street and preceded by a platoon of police, the Regiment moved through Haymarket Square, Blackstone, Hanover, Court, State and India streets to Central wharf. While no attempt was made at parade, taking only those streets leading most directly to the destination, the march through the "Hub" was very much like an ovation, multitudes of people being ready to see and speed the departing soldiers with the heartiest of cheers. There was no delay in beginning the embarkation. Companies C, K, B, D and G, under Colonel Briggs, with the Major, Adjutant and Surgeon went on the *S. R. Spaulding* while Companies A, H, E, F and I, with Lieut. Col. Decker, the Quartermaster, and Assistant Surgeon, embarked on the *Ben De Ford*. The latter steamer was the first to leave and she steamed away amidst the cheers of the people on the docks and those of the soldiers on board. The schoolship, *Massachusetts*, was saluted with a cannon shot as she was passed, with the boys manning the yards and cheering the men. Both steamers exchanged greetings with the 13th Regiment, then camped in Fort Independence, the men of both regiments cheering to the very limit of their voices. The Regiment with all its outfit, previously enumerated, filled two great ocean steamers. As yet neither officers nor men had learned in what small compass they could be stowed if need arose; a little later the baggage train would be meas-

urably reduced, and as for the men, they would sleep so much closer that four men would stay where one now abided.

EN ROUTE

It was not a long voyage on which these Massachusetts men were embarked, but it sufficed to give them a taste of the sea and to demonstrate how many of them were good sailors. Of course they took in all the glories of Boston Harbor as they glided along, and night shut down upon them before they were well away from the land. During the night the vessels steamed out of Massachusetts Bay and the morning of the 26th revealed only a distant view of the Bay State to these young voyagers, the most of whom were born and nurtured within her borders. Had that considerable portion of the gazers known that this was their last glimpse of dear Old Massachusetts, they would have looked even more intently than they did, for it was a fact that fully one-third of these one thousand men never pressed the soil of their native state again.

July 27th, in the afternoon, the steamers rounded into Chesapeake Bay and the men realized that they were nearing the enemy's country, since they were overhauled by the U. S. steamer, *Quaker City*, one of the blockading squadron, and as they passed up the Bay and into the waters of the Potomac, they noted the points that had been acquiring fame within the preceding few weeks. There at the left was Matthias Point where June 27th Capt. James H. Ward of the *Freeborn* had lost his life at Rebel hands, and eyes were strained for a view of the scene, quiet enough now. Sunday, the 28th, revealed to those who were looking a Confederate flag well up on the high land by Aquia Creek, a name even then prominent in the news of the day. A small cannon on board was fired at the Rebel works. Truly the rebellious regions were nearing. Tolling bells proclaimed the passing of Mount Vernon, the home and burial place of Washington, and many wondered that the fortunes of war should place this, of all places, so near the hands of those who would destroy the very govern-

ment he had done so much to establish. The band played the "Dead March" in "Saul," while Surgeon Chamberlain signalized the occasion by calling attention to the soarings of a magnificent eagle which on closer inspection proved to be a turkey buzzard. All sorts of craft were encountered, some with and some without flags, many of them apparently fitted with colors adapted to either Rebel or Federal demands. Many noted the bare flag staff above the Marshall House, Alexandria, where Ellsworth was shot May 24th.

It was 4.00 p. m. when the *Ben De Ford* touched the wharf at the Arsenal, while the *Spaulding* discharged its load at the Navy Yard. It was a short task for those on the *De Ford* to land, stack arms and then to await orders. Discomfort soon arose in the shape of a drenching rain, finding the men wholly unprotected. They did their best, however, to find shelter beneath the great cannon and some sought refuge in the neighboring jail. Supper, which did not appear till dark, consisted of only a half barrel of sea biscuit to a Company. The discomforts of the first night in the Capital these men had come to defend may be imagined. The 29th brought more rain and a continued wait, extending till about 4.00 p. m., when they were directed to proceed to Kalorama near Meridian Hill, about two and a half miles N. W. from the Capitol. The route was by the great edifice with its impressive though unfinished dome, down Pennsylvania avenue, in many respects the most noted street in the New World, passing thus Willard's Hotel, so renowned in the history of American politics, halting briefly in front of the White House, where many an eye sought a glimpse of "Honest Old Abe," the President, thence marching at a brisk pace to camp, reaching the same just at dark. Before tents could be pitched, rain began to fall again, and the unlucky soldiers were drenched to the skin, but in spite of difficulties, one-half of the tents went up and the saturated men turned in for the night.

When the morning of the 30th dawned, camp was retired a short distance from the road, a strong guard was posted and no person was allowed to pass after dark. Muskets were

loaded with ball cartridges and orders were given to fire at everything that failed to respond to a challenge after 9.00 p. m. Near by were regiments that had fought at Bull Run and the men were eloquent in their recitals of hair-breadth escapes, quite blood curdling to the inexperienced men from the East. Colored people abounded, the greater part of them intent on making a cent by the selling of all sorts of eatables and other items pleasing to the soldier. One old colored woman black as Erebus, who had fallen heir to a couple of hams left by the regiment recently encamped there, held up both hands in gratitude and astonishment saying, "I's heerd dat de Lord was gwine to set de table in de Wilderness, an' I blebe de time hab come." The first Sunday in camp, August 4th, was signalized by the issuing of new uniforms, gray trousers and blue blouses, their first public appearance being at dress parade; the former attire was thought to resemble too closely that of the enemy.

Monday, the 5th, passed without incident until dress parade when, at its close, the Adjutant announced that the First Sergeants would not dismiss their companies as usual, but hold them subject to further orders. Accordingly all were marched back to quarters and there, amid all sorts of rumors, remained in line for an hour. At last they were ordered to break ranks and be ready to move at seven o'clock the next morning. Considerable activity followed, the commissaries receiving three days' rations from the Quartermaster, one day's part to be cooked at once. The 6th started in early, tents were struck and loaded, twenty rounds of ammunition were served to each man and, in high spirits, the Regiment marched away, entirely ignorant of its destination. A march of three and a half miles, a little north of due east, brought the men to a new stopping place near the head of Seventh street and about four miles north of the Capitol. The pace had been a rapid one and many of the men, unable to take it, had fallen out through exhaustion or sunstroke. The camp was pitched in a cornfield where stalks were growing to the height of fifteen feet, a rare sight to men used to less luxuriant

growth. Here ensued one of the most important acts in the history of the Tenth, for it was on this day and place that the Regiment was brigaded with the Seventh Massachusetts, Second Rhode Island and the Thirty-Sixth New York, thus beginning intimate relations to continue as long as the several organizations remained in the service, and in which each regiment had an ever increasing respect for the loyalty and bravery of the other. Absence of water rendered the place an unfit one for a camp. Thursday, the 8th, the first inspection was had by Gen. D. N. Couch, a Massachusetts man, first Colonel of the Seventh, and now the Brigadier in command. The inspection, though tiresome, was not particularly impressive.

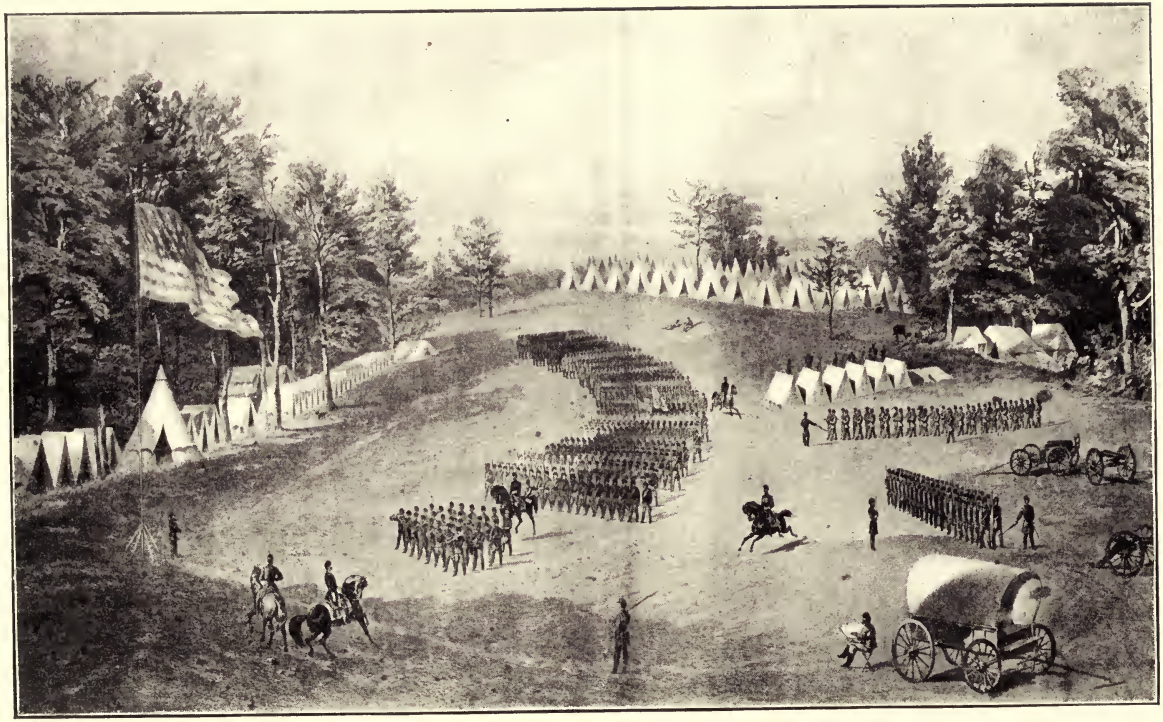
BRIGHTWOOD

On account of the undesirable location of the camp, a new one was sought on the 9th, and as early at 3.30 a. m. the reveille sounded; at 4.00 o'clock battalion line was formed, camp was broken and the men were off, halting at last at Brightwood, a beautiful spot, somewhat south of the residence of Francis P. Blair, Sr., father of the Postmaster General. The place was to become famous three years later in that from the parapet of the fort which the Tenth was to erect, Abraham Lincoln would witness the assault on the Nation's Capital, largely protected by the future toil of these men from Massachusetts. The Tenth was the furthest regiment out, and pickets were stationed on the road towards the city till those of the next regiment were met. The attack of measles from which the Regiment had suffered in Springfield did not end there for here in Brightwood the disease was again prevalent.

It would seem that a change in original intentions had come over the minds of the authorities, for while the Tenth and other regiments did not know it, they were to be held in this vicinity a number of months to assist in rendering the Republic's Capital safe. It was through no lack of opportunity that the victorious Rebels, after Bull Run, did not capture and sack Washington. The same panic which had sent Union

soldiers helter-skelter to the Potomac and across it, had deprived the enemy of his wits and the city was saved. Not to be thus imperiled again, apparently the military powers had determined to hold the new regiments, as they came down from the North, and set them at the not entirely pleasing task of digging, each organization to have a taste of the work. In this way for more than a year, hardly a regiment passed through Washington that did not halt a longer or shorter time to lift a shovel in making secure the Capital. While certain Heavy Artillery organizations were assigned here for a much longer period, not being ordered out until Grant assumed command in the spring of 1864, hundreds of others could, with truthfulness say, "We helped to build those forts." Many "Know-it-alls" had their fling at the labor and treasure thus expended, saying it was utter nonsense, but the scare of July 1861 was an effectual one, so that when the Rebel came again in another July three years later, he found the forts bristling with guns and the head and front of the defense were to be made in and near the fortification, still in the future, but to arise slowly by Massachusetts hands.

The 11th of the month was cold and misty and though it was Sunday, the reveille sounded at 4.30 a. m. and breakfast followed at 6.30. Guard mount was at 7.30, and at 8.00 o'clock, inspection, a busy time for a day of rest. The Catholics of the Regiment had a chance to attend service of their own belief in the camp of the 36th New York, and so, some sixty strong, marched away. At 4.00 p. m. came the first service by Chaplain Barton who spoke from Matt. VI, 33, "But seek ye first the kingdom of God," following his address with some practical remarks on the evils of profanity. To crown the interest of the occasion, there followed a christening, the subject being a fine baby from a neighboring family, the chaplain officiating and a large part of the Regiment looking on, quite willing to serve as sponsors. Gradually the men were being introduced to the distinguished names of the day, for on the 12th at about 5.00 p. m., General McClellan visited the camp and spoke words of praise concerning his impressions and assured the



Drawn by John Donovan ("A").

CAMP SCENE, BRIGHTWOOD.
(Looking West.)

soldiers that he should soon have need of them. Of certain men who were receiving discharge papers in those early days, one fellow-soldier remarked, "They aren't worth a row of pins as soldiers; the 'cannon fever' attacks these men hard. One thought if he ate Lucifer matches it would help him; it did—to a case of the phthisic and a discharge. I hope he feels better now. He was going to bring Jeff. Davis's head home with him on his bayonet, at least that was the way he talked before leaving the town."

While regimental annals are not over full of dirt-throwing details, it is apparent from casual mention here and there, that all the men were getting their share of work entirely unthought of when they signed their enlistment papers. Thus August 20th, Companies F and I were said to have been digging on the fortifications, "New work for them." The bread consumed by the Regiment came from the Capital bakery, one of the noted institutions of Washington during the war, where loaves to the number of fifty or sixty thousand could be turned out daily. To Massachusetts men the fact was all the more interesting in that the ovens, down in the vaults beneath the great building, were constructed under the direction of Lieut. T. J. Cate of Company F, Sixth Mass., a Lowell man who thus demonstrated the wonderful versatility of the American soldier. Sunday, the 25th, in connection with the religious services the excellence of a choir, organized from the men, was shown, their voices blending well with the music of the brass band. On the 26th, Luther Hill, a prominent citizen of Spencer visited Brightwood, bringing with him numerous parcels from the homes represented, and besides, ten dollars in gold for each man from that town. It goes without saying that he was heartily received. Picket duty in those days was thoroughly enjoyed. "Peaches and green corn are in their prime and I guess we do more foraging than guarding, but I don't care, the most of the folks are more Secesh than Union, no matter what they profess and some don't even do that. Five of us took supper with the natives; biscuit, butter and honey; we paid the woman fifteen cents

apiece; not a very heavy spread, but it was a change from regular rations."

It has often been said that there were two armies contesting against the foe—that at the front, and the other at home, composed of relatives and friends, all praying and encouraging

Co. C.
Day, C. B. Kinsley, Braman, Brewster.

Co. C.
Left to right (standing) Williams, Bliss, Rust, Bishop, (Sitting) Cook, Wright.

Co. F.
Lts. Keith & Bigelow, Dan. Hosmer, Capt. Lombard, Serg't. Knight.

CAMP GROUPS, BRIGHTWOOD.

in a hundred ways. Good illustration of the truth of the statement is found in a letter still preserved, sent by the Rev. John Hunt, pastor of the Baprist church in Wendell to the Wendell members of Company G, viz, Brooks, Green, Lewis, Sawyer, Whipple, Amos and T. F. Williams. The letter, dated Aug. 27th, praises the men for their devotion to home and country, their cheerful endurance of hardship, and prompts them to a thorough compliance with all the demands of their situation, closing with "Fear God and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man."

The next Sunday, Sept. 1st, there was no service, since the entire Regiment had to work on the fort, now known as Fort Massachusetts, an appropriate name, since two organizations, giving so much of their time to its making, the Seventh and the Tenth, were from the Bay State; but one year from this day a magnificent soldier from Massachusetts, Major Gen.

Isaac Ingalls Stevens fell in the forefront of battle at Chantilly, and thereafter this great defense bore that illustrious soldier's name, this being in accord with the policy of the Government to thus recall the meritorious dead in giving their names to the many defenses of the Capital city. At the close of the war, the sixty-eight forts and batteries in and around Washington were thus designated. Evidently the resident people of the vicinity had grown to depend on the religious services of the camp in place of those they were wont to have in the small church edifice, once standing in the middle of the fortification which the engineers felt obliged to erect around it. Of necessity it was torn down as the breastworks grew and no means of grace existed for the citizens between the fort and the city.

The 2d of the month brought an innovation; there was to be a brigade review, so the Regiment was called into line at 9.30 a. m. Shortly after came the other portions of the brigade and the complete line was formed. After a wait of an hour or so, General Couch in command, General McClellan and staff rode into sight. Immediately every man sprang to his place and the work began. The brigade stood in open order while Generals McClellan and Couch* rode down in front and then up between the two ranks. After inspection, the officers stood in front of the Colonel's quarters and the brigade, formed in companies, marched around the parade ground before them. At 1.00 o'clock it was all over, the Colonels taking charge of their respective regiments, sought their own camps and the distinguished generals rode away. The next day, the 3d, there came orders that all should be ready to move at a moment's notice, a cry of "Wolf" to which soldiers in all wars soon become used. The 11th brought suggestions of Springfield in the person of Mr. A. D. Briggs who was accorded a hearty welcome by his many friends.

Sept. 13th, the Tenth received its first visit from the paymaster. He did not leave very much per capita, but the

*These two officers were classmates at West Point, being Nos. 2 and 13, respectively, of the Class of 1846.

amount, $27.33 in gold or currency at the will of the soldier, was gratefully received and a large part of it soon found its way home for the comfort of the dependent ones there. This day also, was memorable since then Colonel Briggs left his command to return to Pittsfield on account of the sudden death of his father, the distinguished Ex-Governor† whose voice the men had so recently heard on leaving Medford.

The first funeral in camp was that over the remains of John C. Squires of Company I who died of camp fever the 13th, and his comrades paid their last tribute the next day, burying his body in one corner of the camp ground. Another inspection and review came on the 15th, this time by Gen. Don Carlos Buell, Division Commander and subsequently famous in the western armies. Three hours in length, some of the men were obliged to fall out of line on account of the extreme heat. For some reason, the cases of typhoid fever had become numerous and much was said and written about them. To help take care of those afflicted ones two generous women of Massachusetts, Mrs. Solyman Merrick of Springfield, and Miss Helen Wolcott of Agawam came to Brightwood, Sept. 17th, and devoted themselves to the care of the sick in the hospital. Their gentle, womanly ways and evident hearty sympathy soon won the hearts of all the men, both in the hospital and out, so that only the books of Eternity can tell the good their coming did. The same day brought back Lieut. Remington of Company G with fifty recruits, thus bringing the Regiment once more up to the maximum. At midnight of the 17th the entire camp was aroused by outpost firing. The long roll followed and its dread import was felt, as each man hurried to his place. Company I, being first in line was sent on the double quick to ascertain the cause of the alarm. Reaching the spot, it was learned that the whole uproar was due to

†George Nixon Briggs, b. April 13, 1796 in Adams, son of one who had fought with Allen and Stark at Bennington; the "Governor B." of Lowell's *Biglow Papers;* had filled a large place in the Massachusetts heart. He was fatally injured Sept. 4, '61, by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, the same falling in a closet where he was reaching for a garment. He died Sept. 12, '61.

King Alcohol, for certain drunken Maryland cavalrymen had been firing their revolvers and carbines.

These were rather days of work than of excitement. The forts were steadily growing, the men were perfecting themselves in drill, but there was no fighting, no clash of arms to

Ass't. Surg. Holbrook, Mrs. Merrick, Hosp. Steward Wells,
Surg. Chamberlain, Miss Wolcott, Unknown.

AT SURGEON'S TENT, BRIGHTWOOD.

which, in their dreams, these soldiers had long since attuned their ears. There were, however, certain amenities which were recorded, one being the presentation, on the 24th, of a meerschaum pipe and accompaniments to Captain Day of Company G by the members of his Company. It was at 2.00 p. m. that his loyal followers marched down to his tent and put forth Lieutenant Remington and Sergeant Kaulbach to represent them; the former called the Captain out while the latter made the presentation. The grateful officer responded heartily, and with three cheers for the Captain, his "boys"

dispersed. On the 25th, Surgeon Chamberlain gave out a statement as to the health of the Regiment. In this he commented on the necessary ailments among any considerable number of men trying new scenes, food and water; the effect of the epidemic of measles, the reaching the South in the very midst of the heated term, all of these causes resulting in considerable illness in all of the regiments in the vicinity. The stay at Kalorama was especially unfortunate and had proved so to other regiments. The recent coming to the Brightwood camp had changed everything and all were improving. The arrival of the two women nurses had been prolific of good; malaria, the source of much of the illness, he ascribed to exposure to the sun and to night service on picket and similar duties. The tone of the statement was hopeful and was useful in keeping up the courage of the men, some of whom were growing despondent.

Especially was the hospital lacking in delicacies to encourage the weak and waning appetites. There was very little money among the officers and men and there was no regimental fund. The Commonwealth of Massachusetts had been generous when she sent her sons away and had given them rations far beyond their power to use, especially when so many of the men in those days, owing to seasickness, were not troubling the mess table. Much of this store remained unbroken in Washington. At a meeting of the line officers, Captain Miller presiding, it was voted to sell these unbroken packages to the most liberal purchaser and to turn the result into a hospital fund. This was done, the rations passing to Messrs. G. and T. Parker of Pennsylvania Ave., for about half of that for which these gentlemen could immediately sell them to the Government. The sick, thereby, were helped a very little.

Sept. 26th was a National Fast Day, and General McClellan had ordered army observances, hence the Regiment was formed in a hollow square and prayers were read by Colonel Briggs. About the time that the 28th began, marching orders were received, lines were formed, guns stacked and all were ready

to fall in at any moment. "Only this and nothing more." At 8.00 p. m. of the 29th, the day Munson Hill, Va., was taken, came more scare orders, viz, to be ready "to march across the river at noon tomorrow." Did they march? Not across the stream, but with everything correctly packed, with two days' rations in their haversacks, at 11.00 a. m. on the 30th, four companies were ordered into Fort Slocum, not so very far away, but it was only about two-thirds finished and there was no water to be had inside of a quarter of a mile. Half an hour after reaching the fort, General Buell appeared and told the men they would garrison the fort, that they were to make themselves as comfortable as possible, and that cannon would be sent at once to place the fort in condition of defense. There was an abundance of lumber near and no time was lost in getting at work. At 5.00 o'clock, however, they were ordered to rejoin the Regiment immediately. This they did only to find the same in line and the entire brigade under arms just ready to march down to brigade headquarters, when word was sent that the projected expedition was abandoned and the men were dismissed to their quarters. How many such abortive orders every regiment had to experience! There was one happening at the fort, however, which some of the men thought worth the trip there and back. While inside the fort, General Buell had left his horse in charge of a member of Company A; the latter being bibulously inclined, thought the chance too good to be lost, so jumping into the saddle he galloped off to Graves's store, a mile away, with the General's staff in hot pursuit. But the man had the best horse and, with his drink well stored, was on his way back when he encountered the provost guard and was sent to camp a prisoner. The steed was restored to the General. For this frolic the soldier had to do penance a week, standing on the head of a barrel with his knapsack filled with sand, an argument for total abstinence. The great train of baggage wagons that Massachusetts had provided for the Tenth had to be turned in to the Quartermaster's Department at Washington and the twenty-five wagons, then thought insufficient, had now dwin-

dled to just four. What would become of the baggage? The fact that the Bay State had equipped her early regiments with wagons at all was a source of wonder to Washington parties and the papers of the day gave the statement a deal of exploiting. Evidently the Commonwealth did not believe in any half-way business.

The first Sunday in October, the 6th day, Chaplain Barton, by request read to the soldiers a sermon preached in Northampton by the Rev. Dr. Eddy, all listening with evident interest. Company E that night took its turn in the fort, marching out in a drenching rain, without any shelter. Inspection and review in the afternoon had been cut short by rain. That religious sentiment abounded in the Tenth appears in the fact that some of the men had constructed a bower house where they met several times during the week for their common good. Saturday, the 12th, orders arrived for the Regiment to move to "Riverview," a high point some three miles from Brightwood to complete a fortification which had been under way for some time. Four hundred men were detailed to clean up the camp, lately occupied by Anderson's Zouaves (62d New York) and they had not left it in exactly apple pie order. Farmers living near said they were glad the Zouaves had gone, evidently thinking them careless of the laws of mine and thine. One good lady, living near, said by way of illustration of the Zou-Zous free and easy ways that she frequently had dinner prepared for the family, when a party of those fellows would come in, sit down and eat the entire meal, and then go away without so much as a "thank you." Possibly the soldiers thought they were "spoiling the Egyptians." Hardly had the ground been cleaned up, the filth and rubbish burned, and the place had begun to take on a habitable look, when orders came for the men to return to camp at once and prepare four days' rations for a long march. They double-quicked back to camp, had the rations in the pots, when new orders arrived to cook only one day's rations. Orders and counter orders continued to come until four o'clock the next morning,

the last one saying, "Let the men go to bed and wait further orders." Never was command more cheerfully obeyed.

A letter written on the 13th by Asa C. Merrill of Company H, later to fall at Fair Oaks, telling his grandmother of his life in camp is a realistic presentation of just how a boy in the ranks saw the passing scenes:

Sundays we go out to be inspected, but we do not drill. Captain Miller will not allow any of his men to play cards on Sundays. * * * There is a meeting house, made of branches, just outside of our lines and two meetings a week are held in it. There are reports around that two men of our Company are to be shot for sleeping on their posts. We had not heard of any one's sleeping here. There are reports that we do not live well. In our tent there are seventeen men; we have a floor in it, and have ticks to sleep on. We have enough to eat and it is a great deal better than I had expected. * * * We have to work on the fort every five days, we work three hours and it is not very hard work. When the men go and when they come back they have their whiskey. I have not tasted any yet.

An incident of this same date, the 13th, is thus recorded by one of the "boys":

Lucien Fogg (H), was on guard last night at Fort Massachusetts. The brigade officer came around to try Lucien and see if he understood his duty; he gave the wrong countersign and fired his pistol close to Lucien, when the latter returned the compliment by firing his musket at the officer's head, taking off a shoulder strap with his bullet. It ought to have taken his head off. The officer was Lieut. Colonel of the 36th New York, who thought the guard one of his own men and that his gun was not loaded.

The 15th had a record of forty men in the regimental hospital and seventy-five more unable to do duty, not a favorable comment on the recent halcyon view of the surgeon. Fatigue rations of a gill of whiskey a day were allowed. Some of the men, through principle, did not take theirs, but the majority walked up and absorbed the liquid without apparent scruples. New army fatigue caps in blue were now worn by the men in place of the hideous mud-colored felt hats brought from Massachusetts. On this day the camp was visited by Mr.

Benj. F. Bowles of Springfield who was visiting camps on both sides of the Potomac. Governor John A. Andrew honored the Regiment by appearing at Brightwood on Thursday, the 17th. He had come to Washington to see about the payment of certain Massachusetts claims and what more natural than that he should seek out the accessible regiments from the Bay State. The same day came Postmaster General Montgomery Blair, the camp being near his home. The next day a similar visit was expected from President Lincoln, but he failed to appear, much to the disappointment of the men who had put their camp in perfect order for his coming. The battle of Ball's Bluff, some miles to the northward on the Potomac, on the 21st, was a sad repetition of the Bull Run disaster, inflicting terrible loss on two Massachusetts regiments, the 15th and the 20th.

A reminder of the previous day's fight came to the Regiment the 22d in the shape of orders to be ready to march with three days' cooked rations, but the enemy, again as at Bull Run, did not follow up his advantage. So the Tenth remained in camp and there consumed the rations. An improvement in the heating appliances of the camp made its appearance in some of the tents through the genius of some Yankee who dug a hole in the ground within the tent, having a trench leading outside for his smoke funnel, with an old barrel for a chimney. The hole and the ditch were covered over with stone save an opening for draught. All went well with a roaring fire in the hole, till the first rain came down the chimney and put the fire out. Visitors from the Bay State were becoming somewhat frequent, for on the 27th came George Walker, Esq., of Springfield and Oliver Warner of Northampton, then in the fourth year of his Secretaryship of the Commonwealth, an office he was to continue to hold till 1876. The 29th there was battalion drill from 9.00 till 12.00 m., and at 1.30 p. m. all marched down to Columbia College Hospital where a division drill was conducted under the direction of General Buell, not getting back to camp until after dark. The programme of the 29th was repeated the following day.

Time passed in an uneventful manner, made up of drill, inspections, reviews and fatigue work on the fort, yet all of them contributing to the well-being of the Regiment. November, so bleak and uninviting, entered and on Sunday, the 10th, came several Springfield gentlemen just to make neighborly calls, though Dr. Wm. G. Breck had come to look after Adjutant Edwards who was suffering from a serious attack of typhoid fever. Nov. 13th the brigade was reviewed on the grounds of the Columbia College Hospital by Gen. E. D. Keyes who had succeeded General Buell, Nov. 10th, in command of the division. The 16th brought reminders of the approach of the first Thanksgiving in camp, in that a box came from Spencer containing many articles of clothing; everybody from that section was happy since no one was forgotten, even those having no near friends there being remembered. The 20th made Company I happy with three huge boxes from the home towns represented. Not only was there clothing for winter, but there was the material for a Thanksgiving dinner; forty turkeys and chickens, a fifty-pound cheese with all the requisite fixings for just such a dinner as the men would have had at home. To the resulting dinner all the men from the two places enlisted in other companies, as well as Company I were invited, and all could eat to satiety if they wished. The amount of clothing, including bed comfortables, socks, undergarments, etc., was a witness to the generosity of the folks at home. One of the boxes contained lint, bandages and other articles for use in the hospitals, everything being useful. As to the Thanksgiving dinner coming on the 21st, it would seem that all of the companies were provided for by the friends in the North. Among other good things, Company K had roast beef, cooked in the kitchen of Frank P. Blair, whose house was to be destroyed by the Rebels in the famous July attack of 1864.

The following letter indicates clearly the condition of affairs in camp at this time, since the date is Nov. 26th:

We go to brigade drill, every day nearly, going in the morning down to Columbia College hospital, about four miles away

We get back about three o'clock and after that drill no more for the day. If it is cold enough, I wish you would get a kit of apple sauce and send us as that would go well with dry bread and no butter. We have got one of the best Regiments about here. The peope all wish to have us stay, and Montgomery Blair is trying to get us comfortable quarters down in the city. I don't believe there is a colonel around Washington who is thought more of by his men than ours. He thinks as much of his Regiment as a father does of a child. The Saturday before Thanksgiving (16th) we were reviewed by Governor Andrew who is a short, thick set man. Our General Couch is a Massachusetts man and he thinks more of us than of any other regiment.

Unconsciously, the writer pays a high tribute to the General whose demeanor towards his men was such that, very likely, each regiment thought, if it did did not express, the same sentiment.

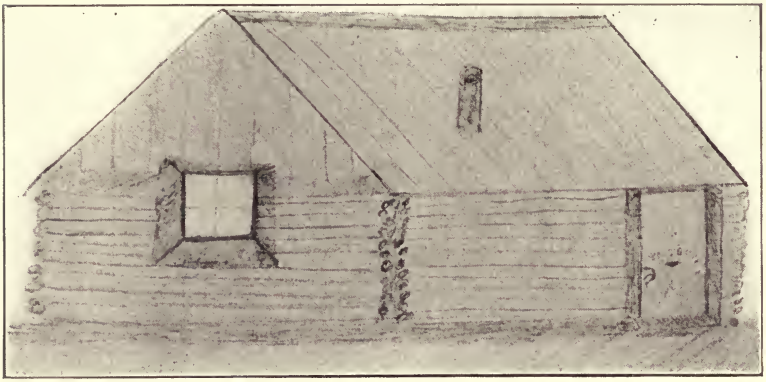
Another feature of army life appeared in an article in the *Springfield Republican* of Nov. 27th, in which it is shown that sixty copies of the *Tri-Weekly Republican* and twenty copies each of the *Congregationalist, Zion's Herald* and the *Watchman* and *Reflector* had been sent to the Regiment for three months. Funds were then exhausted and circulars were being sent throughout the four western counties asking for means to keep up the good work; the papers themselves were forwarded free by the Adams Express Co. whose agent, Geo. P. Geer of Springfield, was to receive contributions. He had ever been a good friend of the Regiment. Is there any record of a war where every possible want of the soldiers was so carefully provided for? On this date, the 27th, Company E received a liberal donation of blankets from the people of Indian Orchard. The month went out "wet, cold and muddy."

December opened on Sunday and one of the hospital tents being empty, religious services were conducted there by the Chaplain, the meeting being exceedingly interesting; the exercises concluded with a touching prayer by the Colonel. More quilts, blankets and comfortables came on the 5th from Springfield, contributions of loyal friends, though forwarded

by Mr. Edmund Bigelow, a brother of Lieut. Bigelow of Company F. Still further donations of a similar character were received on the 12th from the Soldiers' Aid Society of Holyoke, the summary including a wide range of clothing and provisions; Company I, by this time becoming so well provided that it was able to distribute some of its excess with less fortunate members of other companies. While not specially interested in the affairs of its neighbors one diarist notes a duel between two members of the 36th New York, in which one was fatally wounded, dying the next day. More home giving was seen in the receiving, on this day, of a large quantity of blankets (195), comfortables and other articles for Company F. Many items were marked for particular individuals, the remainder were given out to those needing them most. The boxes were made up from the gifts of people in Springfield, West Springfield, Longmeadow, Monson, Feeding Hills and Amherst. Special praise is due to Mrs. Justin Ely of West Springfield, Mrs. Charles Arthur, Mrs. Wm. Rice, Mrs. Josiah Hooker and the Soldiers' Relief Society of Springfield.

During December the Regiment applied itself diligently to the building of barracks, it becoming quite evident that the winter would be spent in Brightwood. Tents could not keep out the cold of a Washington winter and more substantial provision was made. Subscriptions were taken up among the officers and men for the purchase of boards and nails for roofs, bunks, etc., and all the expense was borne by the men from their scanty pay, as well as for the small stoves that were to heat the interiors. Some part of the outlay came out of the respective company funds. Some companies had one long structure for the entire membership; others built a number of smaller huts, equal to the needs of the men occupying them. The body of the structures was made in real pioneer log-house style, the material being for the most part cottonwood, the same being easily cut or split. Where there were so many to work the progress was rapid, and when done, all felt quite comfortably housed for the winter, though there exists such a record as this, "Our barracks fell down today, when we had

got them nearly done. Several of the boys were bruised, but no one was seriously hurt." The roofs were covered with tarred paper. Some of the officers built ten by twelve huts back



WINTER QUARTERS, BRIGHTWOOD. NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, CO. F.
Pencil Sketch by Corp. L. F. Babcock.

of the tents and several had the company of their respective wives during the winter. Among these ladies were Mesdames Briggs, Marsh, Parsons, Barton, Day, Walkley, Lombard, Ives, Newell, Traver, Pierce, Shurtleff, Keith and Remington.

Surgeon Chamberlain, Dec. 26th, gave publicity through the *Springfield Republican* to his acknowledgments for the many favors received by the Regiment for the care of the sick, those thanked residing in many of the considerable towns and the only city in the sections furnishing the soldiers. At the same time he stated that the health of the Regiment was excellent, better than might be expected considering the variable character of the climate. Mention was made of the fall epidemic of fever and the report of Surgeons Charles O'Leary (Brigade), S. A. Holman (7th Mass.), and N. R. Moseley (36th N. Y.), concerning the same, dated Oct. 8th, was appended in which these officers ascribed the trouble to the former epidemic of measles, the wet, marshy places of encampment, both in Massachusetts and near Washington, and to climatic changes from the elevated regions of Western Massachusetts to the

much lower one of the coast. They gave all praise to Surgeon Chamberlain and Assistant Surgeon Holbrook for the efficient manner in which they had performed their respective duties.

1862

January 2d the startling news was heard that the regimental hospital had a genuine case of small pox, and much anxiety was had lest the disease spread. The victim was Henry M. Hunt of Company F, no one knowing the source of his infection. He was removed to the hospital for contagious diseases where he died Jan. 6th; very much liked by his comrades, his death was appropriately noticed by the *Springfield Republican* of the 11th. His case was the only one, but there was a time of general vaccination, the companies marching up to the surgeons with bared arms and receiving their quantum of virus in a manner more or less willing. About three hours were employed in disposing of the whole regiment, or one thousand men, but the sore arms were in evidence for long weeks afterwards. No exceptions were made, men taking their respective portions who had passed through well authenticated courses of the disease. No subsequent case ever appeared in the Tenth.

Dated Jan. 8, '62, a letter was written in Brightwood for home reading and it is quite appropriately inserted in this connection:

We are in our houses now. They are quite comfortable and convenient, though we had to buy all of the lumber. Our hut is 18 by 12 feet, with three rows (tiers) of bunks; they are intended to accommodate eighteen men. In our hut we have a stove with oven, kettle, etc. We have not been paid off yet, though it is time, since we sent in our rolls first of any regiment this side of the river. When my box got here, about a month ago, there was a great clamor and much laughter heard in our section. I don't believe I could have put up so good an assortment if I had been at home myself. All the boys thought those pies the only ones they had seen since leaving Massachusetts. The box came just in time, for we were all out of money and were living on mouldy hard bread. That shawl was just the thing for guard. The boys get it every night when they go on guard. Colonel Briggs got back last

night, and just as soon as dress parade was over, before we had had time to take off our equipments he was with us, wanting to know how we were. He came to us first because our quarters come first in the first company. He went through all the companies in like manner. All cheered him, and we were as glad to see him as if he had been one of our own folks. I believe we have the best Colonel in the army and we certainly have the best Captain in the Regiment. Not a man from our Company (H) has been in the guardhouse yet, the only company that can truthfully say it. The Colonel's wife was here a short time ago. She is as good, motherly looking a woman as one needs to see. She was in the hospital nearly all the time, caring for the men. * * * We do not drill much now, it is so slippery. We have a miserable guard tent but a better one is to be put up today. I am reading the Bible in course, three chapters of the Old and as many of the New Testament each day. Sometimes I should like to see your old Scott's Bible.

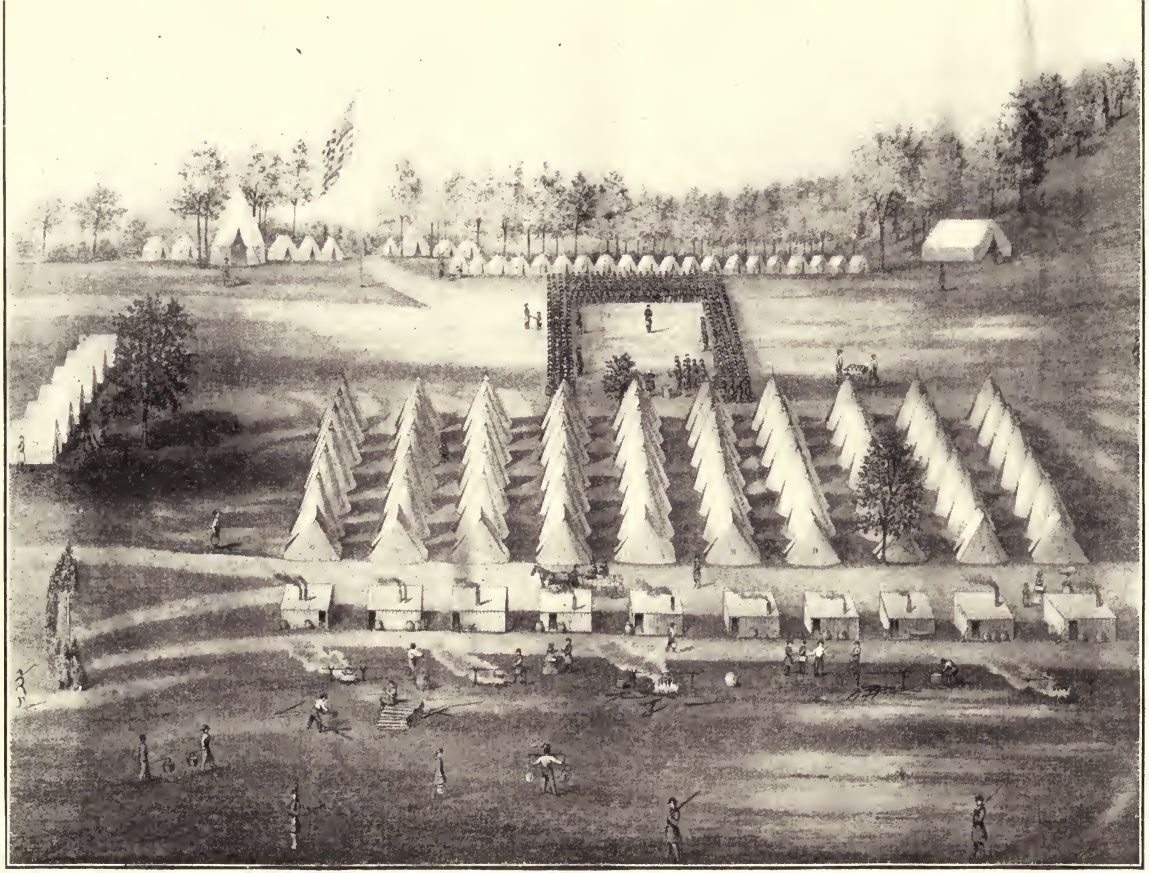
The return of Colonel Briggs, mentioned in the letter, was his coming back to the Regiment from memorial services, held some time after his father's death. His reception by the men must have been exceedingly cheering to him. Records of these January days emphasize the prevalence and the depth of the mud, that "on the parade ground being from four to five inches deep." Certain Spencer people were visiting their friends in camp, Messrs. J. S. Bullard, J. F. Ward and R. A. Sibley, and those visited remarked on their muddy reception, but the men cheered up over the expectation of a dinner to be prepared by the Captain's wife, Mrs. Walkley. The 13th was also the date of the resignation of Assistant Surgeon Holbrook, to become Surgeon of the 18th Mass. The paymaster, long expected, came on the 13th and gladdened everybody's heart with two months' pay, this time in treasury notes instead of gold, stating that specie had become very scarce, a foretaste of the metallic famine to prevail for so many years. Another northern visitor came Jan. 18th, this time to Company B, in the person of that Company's special patron and friend, Sylvander Johnson of North Adams. He had an ovation on arriving and a supper, served in one of the hospital tents. His

impressions of camp fare are not recorded. The remaining items for January, important or otherwise, are written in mud, so characteristic of the District of Columbia at that time.

February afforded no particular change in local conditions from those of the preceding month, but it was noteworthy on account of a sad affair happening on the 6th in the discharge of guard duty. Lewis C. Carter, a private of Company K, on duty with the provost guard, was stationed with his comrades along the road to Washington. Such guards were placed every half mile, all the way from the camps to the city. It was the duty of the guard to stop every soldier without a pass whether going or coming. On this morning about ten o'clock a member of Company D, 7th Mass., attempted to run the guard on his way back to camp. Having been ordered to halt by Carter and disregarding the summons, the guard fired with excellent aim, the ball striking the man in the left side and coming out of his back. The soldier was not killed and the surgeon said he would recover with proper care, but the affair created considerable feeling between the two regiments, though the guard was undoubtedly performing his duty. Hutchinson, the historian of the Seventh, does not mention the incident.* The 10th had regimental note in that then Dr. Geo. J. Jewett of Fitchburg arrived to take the place of Assistant Surgeon Holbrook who went as Surgeon, rank of Major, to the 18th Mass., Colonel James Barnes of Springfield commanding. It is just possible that the proximity of Palmer and Springfield may have had something to do with the promotion.

*The following letter from Lieut. James E. Seaver of Taunton, is interesting in the above connection:

"The soldier who was wounded was James D. Mitchel, and he died from his wound at his home in Taunton, April —, '62. I recall the affair very well; saw Mitchell when brought into camp, as at that time I was a sergeant of the Company. He had left camp without leave, and made a visit to Washington; at that time our camp was at the junction of Seventh and Fourteenth streets at Brightwood, some half a mile from the toll-gate. He evaded the guard going, but was not so fortunate in returning and, when challenged by the sentinel, ran and was shot." A sad ending for a life that had seen only twenty years.



Drawn by John Donovan ("A").

EVENING PRAYERS, BRIGHTWOOD.
(Looking South.)

At any rate, all were glad of the Doctor's advance, though sorry to lose him, since he had been a faithful and efficient officer.

The presence of officers' wives in the camp brought gladness to the hearts of Company G men about this time, when Mrs. Captain Day and Mrs. Lieut. Remington volunteered to go to the cook house and fry cakes for the men. What New England soldier's appetite would not get on edge at the thought! The boys declared the only trouble with the affair was, it made them homesick. As the full Government rations were more than the men would regularly eat, it was deemed proper to establish a company fund to be accumulated from the selling of rations, not drawn, or rather receiving in money their cash value. In this manner, some companies were able to supply items such as pepper, blacking, etc., not supplied by the Government. Not until the 14th did the glorious news from Roanoke reach the Tenth. It was really almost the only ray of sunshine thus far gleaming through the cloud-covered disunion skies. The band tuned up with "Hail Columbia," "Red, White and Blue" and "Yankee Doodle," while the men held jubilation meetings all over the parade ground. Still there was a drop of bitterness in this cup of victory for some, since Sargent of Company K records the fact that his father had been killed on the 8th, while pressing forward with the 21st Mass. His heart pangs were those of many a loyal soul in those trying days.

Just after guard mount, the 15th, every man on duty belonging to the Regiment was ordered into line, naturally exciting no little remark among the men as they hastily obeyed, some thinking that the alleged request of General Buell that his favorite division might be sent to him in the west, was about to be announced. Battalion line was first formed and then the hollow square, when Colonel Briggs read an order from headquarters calling for volunteers for the western gunboat service. That humanity welcomes a change, no matter what it is, was apparent as more than two hundred men expressed a desire to be thus transferred. As, however,

the announcement followed that only ten men could be taken from any one Regiment and that all must be good sailors the contingent dwindled to just nine men, as follows: Wm. Levy (A), Corp. Nathan O. Blinn and John Boyle (B), Frank Boise (C), John H. Ross (D), Benj. F. Brady (F), Peter Bard (H), Joseph A. Winn (I), Henry L. Copley (K). This detachment left the next morning for their new scene of service in the west, their subsequent career being summarized in the rosters of the several companies. Their going away from their comrades was not without its affecting features. It was six weeks from pay day and the men were penniless, though otherwise they had a proper outfit. Learning their impecunious condition, the Colonel passed over a ten dollar bill to Corporal Blinn, telling him to use it as needed. After a hearty handshake all round, the sailor lads departed, giving three cheers for Colonel Briggs as they went.

Lieut. Col. Decker was the first to bring to camp the news of the taking of Fort Donelson by General Grant, on the 16th. Being in the Senate gallery he had heard the glorious tidings as announced to the Senate. As after Roanoke, enthusiasm again broke loose and with the band and cheers from the men, the welkin was made to ring. New uniforms were given out, dark blue frock coats with light blue trousers and overcoats, thus reaching about what was generally worn later, though for field service, the frock coat gave place to the blouse. The news from Donelson was reaffirmed the 18th, when, in the morning, regimental line was formed and a general order from brigade headquarters was read announcing the fact, with further statement that 15,000 men in arms had been captured. Three cheers were given by the men and a salute of thirty-four guns was fired from Fort Massachusetts. Washington's Birthday was observed fittingly by the Tenth. The morning breeze brought from the camp of the 2d Rhode Island the strains of their excellent band; dress parade came at 9.30 a. m. with the reading of Washington's Farewell Address though the weather was stormy. After dismissal, the remainder of the day was given to target practice with a prize of ten

dollars offered to the best regimental shot and others of five dollars each to the best shot in the several companies.

Illustrative of the buoyancy excited by the victories at Roanoke and Donelson, as well as the nearby capture of Fort Henry, the following letter is inserted, the same bearing date Feb. 23, 1862:

All the talk is now over going home; many think we will be home by the Fourth of July. I think we will see all of the fighting done in a few months. I hope so. This war is costing us two or three millions a day, of which not more than $500,000 will be paid as we go, thus leaving the Nation horribly in debt. Nearly all hope of going off this ground has died out; it is impossible for us to move now on account of the mud which is about six inches deep. Tonight (Sunday) we were formed in hollow square when the chaplain prayed and the band played "Old Hundred."

How fortunate it is that "Heaven from all creatures hides the Book of Fate," else how unhappy these young soldiers would have been! There was not a month during the long four years, when some optimistic fellow was not singing the changes on, "We're going home; we're going home," and, deluded though he was, he did a world of good in keeping alive the spark of hope, only faintly glimmering in some poor breasts.

"So near and yet so far" was well illustrated the 27th, when at 4.50 p. m. on the formation of regimental line, an order from General Keyes was read ordering the Tenth to report at the Baltimore & Ohio depot the next day, line to be formed at 2.00 a. m. and to be in the city on or before 6.00 o'clock; each man to carry one hundred rounds of ball cartridges, forty in his cartridge box and sixty in his knapsack; one blanket, one change of clothing, one extra pair of shoes and four days' rations. Preparations were well advanced for the early start when at 8.00 p. m., the orders were countermanded. The making and unmaking of orders began early in the war and never ceased; for that matter, 'twas ever thus.

While everyone knew well that the war was begun for the preservation of the Union, all were equally aware that it could

not continue a very great while without trouble over the slavery question. These soldiers from Massachusetts were not inclined to do any great number of favors for the slave holders of Maryland and Virginia. Some months before General Butler had declared the negro "contraband of war," a dictum the average soldier thought pretty good gospel. Other regiments had resented, in unequivocal terms, the proposition that they should turn slave catchers, and liberty-loving men from Western Massachusetts could hardly be expected to prove exceptions to the general attitude of the Commonwealth. February, '62 was several months before President Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation, but these soldiers had notions of their own as to what treatment was due the slave hunter as well as the reception they should accord the escaping bondman. Inevitably the runaway slaves appeared in the Brightwood camp and coming as they did from the plantations of people the greater part of whom were out-and-out "secesh," the "boys" did not view their forced return with any great degree of complacency. Such were the conditions that gave rise to a very entertaining episode in regimental life.

The Raid into Maryland came about in this way: Saturday afternoon, March 1st, while the Regiment was on dress parade, six Marylanders came into camp after some negroes who were cooking and washing for the soldiers. About the story there is a deal of hearsay, but it was reported that Colonel Briggs had told the nominal owner to "Take his nigger if he could get him." Be this as it may, some of the men who were off duty, and suspecting the errand of the natives, followed them to a cook house where was employed a negro whom one of the men claimed as his property. On being asked if he belonged to the man, the negro replied, "I did once, but I b'long to myself now." So the slave catcher was told that if the negro wanted to go with him, he might, otherwise not. A ring having been formed, the fun-loving soldiers gave the contraband a chance to talk to his "Ole Mas'r" in a manner he never enjoyed before. He rehearsed some of the alleged utterances of the master when the Baltimore fight of April 19th took

place, clearly proving the white man a thorough Rebel. It did not help his cause when the ex-slave accused him of calling Massachusetts soldiers *released convicts*.

No part of the negro's story was denied and when the parade was dismissed and the other boys came flocking round, the six men betook themselves up the river, without obtaining any part of their alleged property. No one who knows has ever told just how the scheme was devised. Perhaps like Topsy, it "Jes' grow'd." At any rate the next step in the story was taken at about 8.30 that evening, when an officer of Company I, having occasion to visit the quarters of his men, found some of them missing. The Captain having been notified a roll call was ordered, when it appeared that forty-seven men were not accounted for. A like course in the other companies, produced similar results. It appeared that many of the soldiers thought it would be a good idea to administer the oath of allegiance to some of the arrogant planters of Maryland and, accordginly, after roll call eight different squads took their guns and equipments and started due north. After marching about eight miles northward, they came to the home of Nolan, the slave owner who had been in the camp in the afternoon, having had their road pointed out by "George," the individual who had revealed some of the language of Nolan. On reaching the house, some of the boys and one of the negroes went in. Whereupon, Mrs. Nolan, mother of the claimant, stepped up and laying her hand on the negro said, "This is my property." Again came back the words, "Yes, Missus, I was once, but I own myself now." Whereupon, greatly angered, Madam Nolan, doubling her fist, struck the negro full in the face. By this time the house was full of the soldiers and their accompanying guides and before they left they had compelled the Nolans, on bended knee, to take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

While this drama was being played in the house, the boys outside were by no means idle, and whatever was not nailed down and could be conveniently carried off was taken possession of. Nor did the raiders confine their attentions to the

Nolans alone. They assumed that there were other disloyal farmers along the way so that many feathered trophies made their way into camp that night in spite of vicissitudes. As usual, the retreat was much more difficult than the advance, for the officers soon learning the route taken by the raiders, took immediate steps to intercept them on their return. Company D, under Captain Clapp, acting as camp picket, was thrown out half a mile from camp and formed a line across the road and through the woods, spreading themselves out so as to catch the runaways on their return. As soon as they were caught, they were disarmed, their names taken (all sorts of names, except the true ones were given), and they were sent to their quarters after a reprimand by the Colonel. Doubtless their punishment would have been severe had not the immediate exigencies of the campaign demanded the services of every man, there being no time, even if there was a disposition to punish the men for an excess of zeal in dealing with a confessed hater of the flag. Some of the men succeeded in running the guard on getting back to camp, and it is told by them to this day, that certain of that night's plunder graced the tables of officers, for they were not supposed to know the origin of all that they received and if they did suspect, after all, they were just as human as their men. It is recorded that some one had to pay $1,900.00 for that night's fun.*

The 5th is firmly fixed in memory for then came the orders to be in readiness to move at any moment. The oft repeated directions as to cartridges, rations, etc., were heard and the wonder arose if anything would come of this. Men practiced in firing with knapsacks on; each one of the latter had been marked in white paint with the number of the regiment and

*More than forty years later, or in the winter of 1903 and 4, Wm. H. Adams, "G," was engaged in putting in filter beds for the city of Washington. A number of carpenters were employed, among them one Samuel Nolan. The name recalled "Nolan's Raid" to Adams who was one of the " patriots" in that memorable event and, making inquiries, he learned that his carpenter was a brother of the Maryland planter, so summarily "encouraged" in loyalty, and he even intimated that his brother got no more than was his due on that occasion. Invited to Nolan's home, Adams repeatedly enjoyed his hospitality.

the letter of the company. This day, also, the Colonel read an order from headquarters that every contraband should be driven from the camp, the same occasioning considerable excitement among both officers and men. Some one, mischievously inclined, had posted in a prominent place a placard threatening mutiny if the order were obeyed. Until the 10th there was a deal of drilling with knapsacks on and exercise in the manual of arms.

It was Monday morning, the 10th, soon after midnight, when the Adjutant awoke the officers and informed them of the orders to be ready to march in light order at daybreak. Line was formed at 7.00 a. m., and with three cheers for the old camp at Brightwood, the order to march was heard and the Regiment started for Chain Bridge, one of the famous ways across the Potomac, with the expectations of uniting with the brigades of Peck (2d) and Graham (1st), but through some error they had gone on. The river was passed and the Regiment struggled up the slope with Fort Marcy at the right and Ethan Allen at the left, both with guns trained upon the approaches of the bridge. Everything combustible had been swept clear by the army, except now and then a dwelling, this being of a very poor class. Three miles from the bridge the village of Langley was passed, the route being southerly, passing the deserted camps of the Union soldiers who had gone on ahead. At Prospect Hill, the Manassas and Leesburg turnpikes intersect and here at 5.00 p. m. the Regiment halted, being about twelve miles from Brightwood, and here were found the missing brigades with the artillery and cavalry of Keyes's division.

PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN

Though the active participants knew it not they were taking preliminary steps in the first great movement against Richmond, if the unfortunate affair of the first Bull Run be excepted. Wearied by the prolonged waiting of McClellan, his ever insisting on increased armament, his continuous organizing, President Lincoln, Jan. 27th, had issued an order com-

manding a general advance upon the enemy from every quarter on the 22d of February. Four days later a Special Order was issued directing General McClellan, before the 22d, to "impel all the disposable portion of the Army of the Potomac for the purpose of seizing and holding a point upon the railroad southwestward of what is known as Manassas Junction." Though signed by the President, the orders bore unmistakable indications of the presence in the War Department of Edwin M. Stanton who had succeeded, as War Secretary, Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania. The President on the 8th of March issued his second Special Order dividing the Army of the Potomac into four corps with the troops on the upper Potomac constituting a fifth, General N. P. Banks of Massachusetts in command. General McClellan's original plan had been to move towards Richmond from the lower Rappahannock, landing at Urbana, a day's march from West Point, a course which would leave the enemy free to assail Washington, from the start his most coveted prey. The President did not fancy this exposure and several communications passed between the President and his General-in-Chief. However, after receiving indubitable proof that the enemy had evacuated Manassas, March 8th, though still purposing to advance by a route from the southeast, he gave the order to march into Virginia, as he said, for "an opportunity to gain some experience on the march and bivouac, preparatory to the campaign, and to get rid of the superfluous baggage and other 'impedimenta' which accumulate so easily around an army encamped a long time in one locality." It was on the very next day after that in which the brigade found itself marching into Virginia, that the President relieved McClellan of his general supervision and restricted his duties to those of commanding the Army of the Potomac. Two days later or the 13th, at a council of his generals, held at Fairfax Court House, it was decided to debark the army at Old Point Comfort and thence proceed up the Peninsula.

In the foregoing scheme, the Tenth Massachusetts was a mere pawn on McClellan's chess board. Presumably it gained

its share of marching and bivouacking experience, and no doubt shed enough of its superfluous "impedimenta" to satisfy the expectations of the General. Superfluous or otherwise, the men were certainly carrying a deal of baggage and heavy burdens of ammunition, but no more than the orders called for. The night was cold and raw but fatigue made slumber sweet until midnight when a heavy rain dispelled all thoughts of sleep and made every one wish for the morning. It came at last, ushering in the 11th, clear and cold, all awaiting orders which failed to come. Observing men noted the desolation wrought by armed camps whether those of friend or foe. Lewinsville was deserted, save for a single house and there was difficulty in finding material to help out their scant provision for shelter. The camp was near the house belonging to Catesby A. R. Jones, once a Lieutenant in our Navy, but now in the Confederate service, who commanded the *Merrimac* in her second day's fight with the *Monitor*. The mansion was deserted in a hurry, apparently, and Yankee boys exercised their proverbial curiosity in examining its contents. This family of Joneses had long been famous in Virginian history, Thomas Catesby Jones having won distinction as a naval officer in the War of 1812, dying in 1858. It was said that two sons of the long named officer were also in the Rebel service. At any rate if the family papers contained any secrets they would certainly be revealed in the overhauling then received. The ruins of a near-by dwelling afforded excellent facilities, especially the sentinel-like chimneys, for the cooking exploits of the soldiers.

The men in the Regiment did not know of the enemy's retirement from Manassas until the 12th, when the news was disseminated. Evidently Joe Johnston, successor to Beauregard who had gone to the western army, had suspected the plans of McClellan and governed himself accordingly. Many of the prominent officers were of the opinion that, at no time, had there been a force in Manassas, which could have withstood McClellan had he chosen to advance. General Keyes was ordered to Washington, and as General Couch took com-

mand of the Division, Colonel Briggs for the nonce was at the head of the brigade. The 13th dawned cold, raw and drizzly and without tents and rubber blankets the men were not enjoying their trip to Virginia, nor were they conscious of any great amount of "superfluous" clothing. As General Keyes became the Commander of the entire Corps (Fourth), General Couch went to the head of the division (First) and Colonel Briggs remained over the brigade (Third). At 6.00 p. m. orders were received to march in the morning to Chain Bridge and there await further orders. Agreeable to the direction of the night before, the Regiment marched to the bridge on the 14th, reaching it about noon and halted under the guns of Fort Marcy. At 5.00 in the afternoon we made our bivouac in the ravines and under the pines below the fort, where some degree of rest might have been had were it not for the rain which soon began and continued all night.

Saturday, the 15th, brought no relief; if possible, troubles were intensified, for rain fell all day, and there was nothing to protect the men except branches of fir trees and their woolen blankets which were soon wet through, so that all were quickly drenched to the skin. So heavy was the downpour, fires were out of the question and the Tenth was a bedraggled lot. Towards night a ration of whiskey, red pepper and quinine was given out to keep off the chills. At 6.00 o'clock General Couch gave permission to cross the river and return to Brightwood, a privilege that the majority accepted with pleasure, for any change would afford some relief. In half an hour, the wagons were loaded and the move began. The march, however, made an impression on the memory. Accounts vary as to the depth of the mud, all the way from ankle to knee deep. The roads had been washed and gullied by the rain, the night was pitch dark and all one's strength was necessary to advance at all, but visions of shelter and warm fires in Brightwood cheered and encouraged the weary plodders, until at one o'clock Sunday morning they got back to their old quarters, i. e., those who were vigorous enough to keep the pace; some did not start with the Regiment but

remained near the bridge till morning and then picked their way by daylight, so that men were coming into camp until afternoon, indeed the last did not straggle in for two days. A lesson was had by this trip as to the impossibility of carrying such enormous knapsacks; some threw away overcoats and blankets, others knapsacks themselves with all their contents, preferring to take the consequences rather than make pack peddlers of themselves. Whiskey was given out as a solace and stimulant to the companies after the long and trying march.

Fortunately the barracks, so long the comfortable quarters, were found as they had been left and the boys thought them the very next thing to home as they lay down for rest and dryness. For several days there was nothing doing except to clear away the effects of the march to Prospect Hill and back, and to further prepare for the real departure which certainly was now impending. On the 22d came orders for officers to reduce their baggage to a small satchel or hand bag, orders which gave said officers no little dissatisfaction, for they had imagined good sized trunks following them in the baggage wagons just as they had heard of in histories of other campaigns, but they had to obey and all extras were carefully packed away in boxes and many a load was sent for storage and safe-keeping to the barn of one Schumaker until called for. As a safe deposit, said Schumaker was not altogether a success, since six months later not a vestige of his consignments could be found. In this way several thousand dollars worth of belongings was lost to the Regiment.

Early on the morning of the 25th, a start was made for the city, expecting to take transports for Fortress Monroe, but on reaching the headquarters of General Couch, a halt was called for two hours, waiting for the 2d Rhode Island. Once more under way we got no further than Columbia College, the old drill ground, where another wait was had till six o'clock when orders came to return to Brightwood. On reaching that place some of the barracks had been torn down or burned, but by dint of space-economy all managed to squeeze in and pass

the night. It seemed that the brigade was too soon for the transports. These days were not the best for entertaining visitors, but the latter had to take things as they found them. Among the friends from the home land were J. C. Bridgman of Springfield and his brother, S. C., of Northampton, also Charles O. Chapin and General Jas. S. Whitney, formerly Supt. of the U. S. Armory, Springfield, with J. C. Parsons of Holyoke, C. B. Bowers of Hartford, and Messrs. Edward and Wells Southworth of West Springfield. The 26th brought what had been attempted several times, viz, the actual separation from Brightwood, so long the pleasant camping place of the Regiment. Many a moralizing sentiment was expressed, especially a few weeks afterwards when the contrast between actual campaigning and Brightwood was made. Says one careful chronicler, "There were several houses near, where we used to make friendly calls. We were welcomed at the homes of Frank P. Blair, Sr., and his son, Montgomery P., the Postmaster General. We have been in camp here about seven months and they have been pleasant ones. We expect the next seven months will show a different state of things. More than 200,000 men have been lying idle here all winter, but there is now a prospect of work ahead, and though not over anxious for a fight, I do want to see the war ended."

Fully a thousand men filled with hope and enthusiasm marched away from the long-time camp with cheers, and joining the brigade, passed down that great historic way, Seventh street, up which some of these very men, three years later, July 12, '64, then in the ranks of the 37th Mass., marched to that same Fort Massachusetts, then Fort Stevens, to help hold it against the assaults of General Jubal Early and his men. This they did before the very face of the President himself accompanied by several of his Cabinet officers. Never was victory won under more distinguished observation. But now transports were awaiting the Tenth at the foot of Sixth street. The brigade embarked in order, the Seventh going on board the *Daniel Webster*, and what a coincidence it was that the most of these men were from Plymouth County, from all

about the peaceful cemetery in Marshfield where the body of the great statesman was lying. Next went on board the 36th New York, then the Second Rhode Island, and last of all the Tenth, Companies G, E and C going aboard the *Sea-Shore*, H and F on the *Donelson*, K, D, B, A and I on the *Ariel*. The

Embrasure in North Works. Interior, looking West.

Westward, Parapet at Right. Northward, Parapet, Right.

FORT STEVENS IN 1899.

sutler's wagons, etc., were loaded on the *Mystic*, a whole day being devoted to the embarkation. Everything was ready for the morrow's start.

Thursday, the 27th, came at last and while the men breakfasted from haversacks on board, the officers found their morning meal ashore and at nine o'clock the steamers were under way. The *Ariel* stopped at Alexandria and took in tow two schooners, loaded with cavalry men and horses. Eight months before, almost to a day, the Regiment was steaming

up the river, and while it had seen no fighting, it was a much better organized and equipped body now than it was then, soon to prove itself a magnificent fighting machine. Again was Mount Vernon passed and Fort Washington, nearly opposite; at Aquia Creek appeared indications of recent occupation in that the Rebels had just departed, leaving smoking ruins of wharfs and store-houses, lest they might fall into Union hands. What a bustling place this same Aquia Creek was to become in the near future, and what a field of waste would extend all the way to Fredericksburg! The 28th revealed Fortress Monroe, said to be the strongest fortification in the United States, and Yankee boys admired its immense proportions and gazed over the waters, where only twenty days before the appearance of a strange craft and its subsequent deeds had unsettled for all time the whole science of sea fighting, as well as saved the entire Atlantic coast from the ravages of the iron-clad *Merrimac*. And there, too, was the *Monitor* itself, that wonder of the world; for the nonce, the preserver of America. Never was an equal quantity of iron in the shape of a ship more wonderingly admired. On her turret might be plainly seen the dents of the ordnance of the *Merrimac*, and the boys blessed the day which sent Ericsson to the "Land of the Free." The scene was a lively one; there was the Rip-raps, whence its big Sawyer gun sent iron compliments to the enemy on Sewell's Point, just north of Norfolk, where nearly fifty years later, 1907, both North and South united in placing an Exposition, commemorative of the landing at Jamestown. The whole harbor was alive with steam and sailing craft of every description.

Saturday, the 29th, the *Ariel* landed her burden of humanity at about 6.00 a. m. in Hampton, where arms were stacked to await the coming of the other companies. It was the same Hampton where, in the coming years, so many age-worn veterans were to spend their last days in the National Soldiers' Home to be established there by a grateful Government. On this day, however, only a scene of desolation greeted the eye, since the enemy had burned it rather than that it should fall

into the hands of the Union army. General Magruder was the offending Confederate, and a sad picture he left for those to come after him. Amid the ruins, streets were hardly distinguishable; even the ancient Episcopal church, one of the oldest in America, was not spared, but went down with the rest. Only a few negro huts escaped the general destruction. The inhabitants were said to have fled to Norfolk. The Regiment, having landed at about 1.00 p. m., proceeded to Newport News and went into camp, later called "Camp Smith." Nearby was a house occupied by an old fellow who proclaimed himself a neutral, thus receiving such a creature's deserts, viz, the detestation of both sides. He had a flag of truce flying in front of his house and a couple of red-headed girls hanging over the fence; in spite of himself, the hues of his flag, his daughters' hair and the blue of his own face made up the Union colors. Here the Regiment was visited by the Allotment Commission from Massachusetts whose errand was to have soldiers who cared to do so, allot such portions of their pay as they chose to their families or other persons. In this way the paymaster would send the allotted part directly to its destination, thus relieving the soldier of further anxiety. It was a beneficent scheme and worked admirably throughout the war. If the soldier had no family and still was of a saving nature, he might allot it to the State Treasury of Massachusetts, where it would draw six per cent interest and would be ready for him when he returned. The plan was exceedingly popular in the Tenth.

The next day (30th) the wagon train came up and rubber blankets were furnished, thus enabling men to better withstand the rain; hard-tack and coffee were somewhat scarce though we were near sources of supply. The camp was four miles from Hampton on the Yorktown road, the latter place being the probable destination of the expedition. A line of fortifications extended from Yorktown on the York river, across the peninsula to the James. More than 15,000 Rebels were said to be guarding this line and more of the enemy were on their way from Richmond. The month of March ended with the shelling of Wm. F. Smith's Division (2d), just in

advance of Keyes's, by the Rebel gunboat, *Teaser*, doing no special damage, however, while Serg. Amos Pettis, Company I, returned from recruiting service with twenty-one new men.

The earlier days of April were reserved for rest and preparation, and on the 4th the march towards Yorktown began. It was 7.00 a. m., a most beautiful morning, with peach trees in every direction in full bloom. Truly the prospect pleased whether the beholders were vile or not. It was not a hurried march at first; halting at intervals, passing Newport News at ten o'clock, and turning to the right we followed up the James river along a road running parallel to it and about forty rods from the bank. The country was low and level though a ridge rose to the height of fifteen or twenty feet along the bank of the river. Here had been the camp of W. F. Smith's division, now ahead of us. About noon General Smith sent back word that he was in sight of one of the enemy's batteries and asked permission to attack. On getting the assent of General Keyes he fired a single shell, which was enough to precipitate the flight of the Rebels. Two brigades of the First Division were sent forward to support Smith but they were not needed; our halting place was on the picket ground of the Confederates the night before, stopping here two or three hours. The woods, close by, abounded in hogs and pigs, and the soldiers were not slow in noting the fact, going after them with a rush, and soon returning with liberal pieces of fresh pork whose toothsome qualities they were quickly realizing over freshly built fires. Resuming the march it was continued till after dark when, turning into the pine woods, arms were stacked and behind them, lying on the ground, the Regiment was soon fast asleep.

Reveille sounded early the 5th, for the line of march was resumed at sunrise, though progress was slow on account of numerous holes in the ground and the trees which the enemy had felled across the road to impede the way. At nine o'clock we reached the works taken by Smith's men the day before, and here we were deluged by a torrent of rain which rendered the already heavy road almost impassable, yet the army

struggled on. The works were formidable and, well defended, should have given us a deal of trouble. Marching across a long plain we reached a large mill-pond at the right, the road going down into a ravine, and hard by were palisades and other fortifications of a formidable character, together with barracks enough to house four or five thousand soldiers, but the occupants had departed. Here the Tenth and the 36th New York made a wide detour to the left, taking a straight line through the woods and ploughed fields. By this time the sun was shining its hottest and the men, weighed down by knapsacks and wet clothes, began to wilt under the effects of the rapid march. Many fell out, completely exhausted, though the Regiment still pressed forward, while the way was strewn with blankets, shoes, overcoats and all sorts of things rejected from the overloaded knapsacks.

Reaching a piece of woods at noon, there came a halt of an hour, during which the most of the stragglers came up. Then, at the sound of the bugle, we fell in and marched through the woods and into an open field. Here we saw the Second Rhode Island disappearing into some woods at the right, with guns on shoulder and at double quick. On we came, finding at our left one of our batteries in position. We took a turn to the left and, "On right by file into line," came straight across the field, the 36th, in line of battle, extending the line to the left. Then came "Load at will;" next up the road we had left in the morning came the Seventh Mass., and formed in our rear. A hundred rods in front of us was a piece of woods; directly in our front was a road and, on each side of the road a Virginia rail fence. The fence was torn down, and passing through we formed in line in the next field near the woods, where the enemy was supposed to be. Presently the right company (H), and the left (G), were thrown out as skirmishers across our front and passed on to the edge of the woods, but not a Rebel could be seen. All this time the Union batteries were pounding away on our right, but entirely out of our sight.

The skirmishers were called in, column formed, and the march resumed up the road, past Warwick County Court

House, only a barn-like structure built of brick. In the village were, besides a tavern, store and jail, one or two dwellings, very much like the most of Virginian villages. Down a little hill we went, through a creek up to our knees, thence half a mile of muddy road, and into a piece of woods. Nearer and nearer sounded the cannon, and every minute we expected to arrive in sight of the fort when, "Right about, march" was the order and back we went. We "filed right" into an open field, and here was another of our batteries; we stacked arms, threw ourselves on the ground and awaited the next order. Remaining here till after sundown, we marched back past the Court House, and closed up in column by division in an open common of hard clay, with the water standing in puddles all over it. Here we stacked arms and, "in place, rest," waited, expecting an order to move at any moment. It was after nine o'clock, when the men were all asleep, the bugle sounded and up we rose, tired and hungry, and off we started, taking a bee-line for the woods we had faced when we first formed line in the afternoon. The whole Regiment was detailed for picket duty and the line was a mile long.

The 6th was Sunday and we were in the enemy's country; Companies B, D, E, G, H and K were detailed for duty on the roads. Early in the morning a reconnoitering party was called for from our brigade and Company I of the Tenth and one from the 36th New York were detailed and ordered to report to Lieutenant Merrill of McClellan's staff. Both companies were thrown out as skirmishers, only one platoon being held as reserve. They skirmished along the enemy's front about a mile and a half when quite a body of troops was encountered, proving to be the Seventh Maine and the Fifth Wisconsin of General Hancock's brigade, Smith's Division, out on the same mission, and the two companies were at once attached to his battalion. The Rebel fortification could be seen plainly, with the stars and bars waving, and the Rebel shouts could be heard as they caught sight of our party, upon which they commenced and kept up a scattering fire. Several of the skirmishers were injured, one having an arm shot off and

another an ugly cut in the thigh. As the last mentioned, a lad of eighteen, came in, General Hancock examined his wound and, patting him on the head, remarked, "My boy, you have a mark of honor for life." Four straggling Alabama soldiers were picked up. They were not uniformed, but were armed with old flint-lock muskets, altered to percussion of the model of 1823, originally made at the Valley Forge Arsenal. Their equipments were decidedly old fashioned, their canteens were made of wood, the cartridge and cap boxes clumsy and ill-shaped. They were intelligent men, however, and would give but little information.

After the General and Lieutenant were satisfied with their reconnoissance, it being near sundown, the troops started for camp, going two and a half miles through a great swamp, with water, in some places, two feet deep. Late in the evening the party arrived at the headquarters of Smith's division and bivouacked for the night. Some of the men, building fires to dry their clothing, attracted the attention of the enemy, thus drawing fire from his batteries. This, however, did not last long, and the men secured the rest so much needed, and early in the morning of the 7th returned to their regiments. So here the Regiment was at Warwick Court House and with the rest of the army was put on short rations, the bad condition of the roads delaying the supply trains. They had to come from Newport News or Shipping Point, twenty miles away, and the recent rains had put the roads in a terrible plight. Here it was that the soldiers entered upon the subsequently well learned trade of building corduroy roads, long stretches of which had to be made before the wagons could come up. Fortunately there were many cattle and hogs running wild between the lines of the two armies and their capture not only furnished fun for the men but helped to eke out the shortened rations, though northern soldiers were not accustomed to the wild garlic flavor with which their fresh meat reeked, from the abundance of that weed in the vicinity.

The Warwick river, flowing due south, had Rebel pickets on its west banks, while Union soldiers performed similar

duty on the east, and to the Fourth Corps was assigned the task of guarding the river from the Court House to the James. As the river was not a wide one, the opposing pickets were within easy rifle range and there was considerable firing on both sides, though few men were hit. At night, when the darkness shut each other from view, the rival guardsmen would draw near the water and indulge in badinage or back talk, which, while it hurt neither party, really afforded more satisfaction than the burning of gunpowder during the day. All through the war this exchange of compliments was a favorite amusement of the American cousins, for the time being, at political odds. Says Johnny, "What all you 'uns come down yer foh? You 'uns can't beat we 'uns." Some Yankee would shout back, "Who be we 'uns?" at which his fellows would laugh heartily. With such introduction, there followed long and hot discussions as to the conditions under which these men of the same race and creed found themselves with arms in hand, ready to take each others' lives. By tacit consent, the barbarous practice of picket firing was gradually abandoned.

More rain on the 8th, and the men were getting lessons in the art of putting up their tents, for those who had not chosen good locations the night before or had not put up their shelters properly found themselves very uncomfortable so that in the morning there was a general rearrangement of quarters. The next day brought still more rain and a nearer approach to the hunger line, for the wagons did not come up and five pieces of hard bread were a day's ration. April 10th introduced the sun once more with clear and pleasant weather. The paymaster also came and rendered the dues for January and February and thereby left smiles on the sutler's face. For a few days there was little more than the regular round of camp life, with the variation of picket duty which, with pleasant weather, the men found rather enjoyable, and as the supply of provisions became normal, being in the enemy's country was not thought so very hard after all. There was the necessary building of corduroy roads, but Yankee hands

were not averse to building of any sort. On the 14th came a battalion drill with inspection and a dress parade, and from headquarters came the orders that there should be no music of any kind, nor even noise, rather severe restraint for healthful lungs, while from the camps of the enemy sounded strains of "Dixie" and "Maryland, my Maryland."

Monotony ended on the 16th, for while some of the Regiment had been ordered out to work on the corduroy road, the order was soon countermanded and all returned to camp, only to fall into line with guns, equipments and a day's rations, and march three miles to the right, for there was firing up towards the front and the "prospects of fun" were fine. One observer writes, "We have lain in the woods all day supporting Mott's Battery and are detailed for picket tonight." Another says, "In line till nine o'clock at night, when we returned to camp for our knapsacks and baggage, marching, coming and going, nearly all night, stopping two and a half hours for rest." In their new position the men were gaining an insight of the extent and variety of Virginian insect life. Seemingly, nothing that could jump, sting or bite had been omitted, but the palm, for pure cussedness, was readily yielded to the wood-tick, a creature that burrowed his head into the person of his victim with evident intent to remain indefinitely, but his presence became known at once, while he swelled to fabulous size on the best blood of the soldier. Woe be to the individual if, in his pain, he pulled the tormentor out willy-nilly, for his head remained to produce a festering sore. The only way to rid one's self of the torment was to carefully twist him out, unscrew him, as it were, then kill him at your pleasure, and only the red spot of his former depredations reminded you of your sufferings.

This same day the First Division began shelling the Rebel forts while the First Vermont, in attempting to cross the river had a taste of the enemy's fire. Day and night were badly mixed at this time for it was only 2.00 a. m. of the 17th when the short nap of the Tenth was broken that it might march four miles with repeated halts on the way. We stayed in

new position till noon; there was slight skirmishing, but not enough to leave the place which we called "Camp Winfield Scott." On the 18th the Regiment furnished one hundred men for picket duty, and the 36th New York seventy-five, and all were stationed on outposts. There was a march of about four miles to establish posts and then came a detachment from the 11th Maine and 56th New York to relieve them and the whole marching had to be done over again. We were near enough to the enemy to see him busily trying to strengthen his works, also to see the relief of his guards and hear the bands play the southern airs. Five forts could be plainly seen. During the night there was an alarm from one of the 36th men who thought he saw the whole Rebel army approaching, so fired his gun, threw it over the fence and ran. The situation was making novices nervous.

In the morning of the 19th (Concord and Lexington Day in Massachusetts), the men on picket helped Captain Harvey of the 11th Maine in straightening the picket line and then fell back to the camp, glad enough of rest. Hardly had the slumbers of night begun when an alram on the picket line turned everybody out in the drenching rain and it was no gentle shower; thus under arms and dripping, the return of daylight was awaited. The entire Regiment was a reserve for the picket line. The morning of the 20th found the men soaked but watchful, and at six o'clock, ready to turn in, despite their wet garments. The forenoon was devoted to drying and sleeping. At nightfall, the camp was moved a little nearer the enemy and into the woods, an improvement on the previous location, the ground being higher and dryer. At 1.00 a. m. of the following day came picket duty again. A still further approach towards the enemy was ordered the 22d, and a half mile nearer, right under his guns; a good place had hardly been selected before we were ordered back to the old camp at the Court House which we reached at 6.00 p. m. Those who complained of inactivity at Brightwood were conspicuously quiet now.

Here April ended with no serious undertaking, but nothing

approaching the inactivity of the former days at Brightwood. Northern newspapers were satisfied that McClellan was moving, though far from filling the ideal of a forward movement. In the light of subsequent knowledge many improvements might have been made, but very likely he was acting according to his best judgment. What better could any one do? On the 23d there was regimental inspection; every day saw large details go out for work on the corduroys, and there was the regular round of picket duty. The latter afforded more variety than the same near Washington, for the enemy was close at hand all the time and it was his special care to see that too much ease should not be the lot of the Yankees. Those whom duty sent to the vicinage of Young's house told tales of the beauty of its surroundings and the enjoyment they got out of its shelter and appointments. The owner, a wealthy Virginian, had gone into the Rebel service, so said, and his home was given over to the invader. The building was no great affair, a rambling three-story dwelling, but the estate was one of great beauty, overlooking the James and the adjacent country, having large orchards of a great variety of fruit and extensive pleasure grounds, tastefully laid out and embellished. Compared with the dingy surroundings of the Court House everything here was palatial. The war must have completely ruined the entire plant, though Union men did not begin its destruction, since the Rebels had used the place as headquarters, thus giving it a start downwards. Eels, caught in the nearby river were cooked in the capacious fireplaces of the mansion, the doors and casings providing the best of fuel. Once the Rebel gunboat, *Teaser*, came down and ranged herself for a bombardment, apparently, but on second thought, seemed to give up the scheme and steamed slowly down the river. On an alarm the 28th, line was formed, but after a brief time it was dismissed, though equipments were kept on all night. That night the *Teaser* did throw some shells at the Young house, but no damage was done. The last day of the month had a record of muster for pay and orders to be ready to move on a moment's notice.

During much of this time, the siege of Yorktown was supposed to be in progress, as the sound of heavy guns on the right gave testimony; the work of the Fourth Corps was entirely supplementary. In later years we learned that Magruder, the Confederate commander, was quite as anxious to get away as McClellan was to have him go; it seems very strange that their common wishes were not sooner gratified. It had rained twenty out of the thirty days the armies had faced each other; the climate, always trying to northern men, became positively pestilential at last and more men were incapacitated for service by disease than by gunpowder. Yet when the end came, and Magruder changed his base to Williamsburg he was able to write, "Thus, with 5,000 men, exclusive of the garrison, we stopped and held in check more than 100,000 men of the enemy." All of this time the soldiers were ready to throw up their hats at sight of McClellan, by far the most popular leader who ever held command of the Potomac army.

The month of May saw Colonel Briggs back with his Regiment, Gen. Charles Devens of Worcester and the 15th Regiment having been promoted, April 15th, and soon after assigned to the command of the Third Brigade. Strong fortifications were erected, heavy siege guns were in place and firing missiles at Yorktown, thus working over the same ground which had been the scene of the closing hours of the War of the Revolution and, while the Union forces were digging, building corduroy roads, and standing guard, the Confederates, having accomplished their purpose of establishing more tenable defenses further west, were preparing to steal away. On the 3d of May, Company I was at the Young house and farm; the Rebel *Teaser* was lying calmly in the James, while the enemy could be plainly seen on the opposite side of the river. With the 4th day came needed Quartermaster's stores, as foot and body wear. Commanders of companies were busy giving out these supplies when, at 4.00 p. m., the army was ordered to advance, the report being that Yorktown had been abandoned. It was true. The month's delay had been gained and, taking

his own time, setting and keeping his own pace, Magruder withdrew towards Williamsburg.

Our forces passed through the works, finding them strong and well supplied with heavy ordnance, some of the guns spiked, many overturned with their carriages burned, and while the work of demolition had been well done, seventy or eighty siege guns, with a large quantity of ammunition and other supplies were left. It is claimed that the enemy had buried torpedoes near their magazines and the ways likely to be trodden by their pursuers, and that a caisson driven over one, exploded it, thereby killing two men. Apprehensive of such conditions, Rebel prisoners were compelled to remove the contents of the magazines and storehouses so that they might receive any injury incident thereto. Our pursuit ended at Lebanon church after marching about six miles, camping as usual in the rain. A large house near, evidently having been used by a surgeon, displayed a quantity of children's and women's apparel, the same being scattered over the entire house. The Rebels were here yesterday, we, today. Companies F and G went on picket, the remainder of the Regiment camping in a corn field.

WILLIAMSBURG

May 5th, 1862, is associated in history with the battle of Williamsburg, where Hooker acquired his reputation as a fighter and Hancock won recognition of his military genius. The Tenth, though present, was too late to use the charges with which their guns were loaded, but their disposition was good and they obeyed orders with alacrity, anxious to have a part in the conflict to the sound of whose thunders they had been marching for toilsome hours. The Regiment left Lebanon church at 7.00 a. m., accompanied by a cold, drizzling rain, the same continuing all day. By noon, the booming of artillery became very apparent, and as best we could, we hurried through the deep mud in the rain, some of the time in torrents. Confusion was everywhere, for all branches of the service were doing their best to "get there." Sometimes the

companies would be separated by a passing train of artillery, and then what a double-quick was necessary to catch up! It was five o'clock in the afternoon when the battle field was reached, two miles from Williamsburg, and the Tenth was ordered into line at once to support Hooker who was engaged in our immediate front. The latter, in his anxiety to strike the first blow, had secured the privilege of moving his men on the Hampton or Warwick road, bringing him close up to the enemy on the evening of the 4th. With the details of the battle proper, it is not ours to deal, but history tells of the valiant deeds of the day and how men fought in the mud, showing themselves of the earth earthly in a double sense. For nine hours Hooker had battled against constantly increasing odds, regiment after regiment of the enemy turning back and returning to assail him; the Union forces, so near and yet so far, were not coming to his relief as he had expected; his ammunition was nearly exhausted. Smith's division of the Fourth Corps was on the right. Hancock's brigade had gone well over to the extreme right, close to Queen's Creek and, taking certain redoubts constructed there by Magruder, had steadily advanced in his flank movement. It was at this moment that the Tenth appeared on the field, ready for an introduction to war's dread realities. Moving forward to the support of the forces already engaged in the front, there came an orderly praying for help for Hancock, the foe having discovered the importance of his position which he had held long and faithfully. By the right flank the Tenth started at a trot to the relief of Hancock but others had reached him first, and with the bayonet charge so famous, had repulsed the Rebels, leaving the key of the position in the hands of the gallant Hancock, who that day won from McClellan his life-long title, "The Superb."

But the Tenth was there for business and was at once placed in the front line where it stayed through the night. Close by, was one of the earthworks which formed a chain of defense across the peninsula and the taking of two of which, some hours before, had given the Union forces their advantage. Here during the afternoon, the enemy had placed some two

hundred of their wounded whose groans and cries, during the night, mingled with those of the battle field, were piteous to hear. When night came, so close were the lines, fires were quite out of the question and the cold rain continued to fall. There was no shelter; nothing for the weary soldier to do but lie on his arms and get what food his haversack might contain. Under such circumstances, how fortunate it was that said haversacks usually held more hard-tack than the owner would care to eat in one night. During the night the Rebels resumed their interrupted march towards Richmond. Neither side had expected the battle of Williamsburg, the enemy thinking to go much further before making a strenuous resistance, and so little did McClellan expect it, he had remained behind, looking after the embarking of Franklin's men, thinking that the most important matter of the hour; but the speed of Stoneman's calvary pursuit and the readiness of Stuart to meet him, coupled with the anxiety of Hooker to get into the fray and so strike a blow, upset the calculations of commanders on both sides. Still as grewsome witnesses of the fierceness of the battle neither side expected, there were 456 Union dead, 1,400 wounded and several hundred missing, probably prisoners. The total Confederate loss was reported at about one thousand.

During the forced march up to the front the color-bearer became exhausted and the standard passed into the keeping of Sergt. James Knox of Company I, who continued to carry it until he won his deserved promotion. As the men from the Tenth were on their way to support Hancock they passed General Keyes, Commander of the Corps, who exclaimed, "Boys, it all depends upon you, and you know Massachusetts never retreats." He was himself a native of the Bay State, and spoke from knowledge. The dawn of the 6th, revealing the withdrawal of the enemy, cooking-fires were possible, and the soldier's chief consolation in the food line soon appeared in the shape of a cup of hot coffee. Daylight also revealed the terrible suffering resulting from the battle of the previous day. Dead bodies strewed the ground; the wounded were worse off

than the dead for the latter were beyond pain. Rails had been brought in by the Rebels and fires built for the comfort of the wounded; in one case the maimed leg of a Rebel had been placed upon a rail, one end of which was in the fire. The flames, creeping slowly down the edge of the rail, had reached the leg and, while the poor victim was suffering untold torture, he was helpless to aid himself. The coming of his enemies was a relief to him. Men of all grades were active in their efforts to assist the foe as well as the friend. Luckily the weather had cleared during the night, so that rain was not a hinderance in their work of mercy. Says one of the men in his diary, "The surgeons are all busy taking care of the wounded today. Dr. Chamberlain is busy cutting off limbs. He looks more like a butcher than anything else; he is all covered with blood, but he is a very careful surgeon."

"Why was not the enemy immediately pursued?" is a question almost any reader would ask. Two reasons combined to prevent; in the first place the wagons were not up with rations; and the condition of the roads was so bad that the army would have had difficulty in advancing, though the Confederates were falling back all of the time. Very early in the morning the Tenth marched to Fort Magruder near which a camp was established. Apparently a large share of the dead and wounded Rebels belonged to the 5th North Carolina and the 24th Virginia; the prisoners, of whom there were many, being kept in the log barracks in recent use by the Confederate garrison. All of the houses and barns in the vicinity were filled with the wounded of both armies. Intellectually, the natives of "Ole Virginny" excelled their comrades from the North state; they were also better dressed, the uniforms of the Tar Heels being conspicuous for their non-uniformity. In later times, the writers of North Carolina have quite generally claimed that, in the distribution of arms and equipments for the army, the State was, as a rule, discriminated against, to the general benefit of Virginia. To atone for the recent lack of music the bands were tuning up in the liveliest manner. Hard-tack was again plentiful, but no

baggage. It was pleasant to see the Union gunboats, *Galena*, *Monitor* and *Naugatuck* steaming up the James, while the Rebel craft, *Teaser*, *Yorktown* and *Jamestown* were keeping a safe distance ahead of them. Every hour brought in more dead and wounded with which the woods were literally filled, especially where Hooker and Kearney encountered the enemy.

The 7th and 8th were spent in camp or in visiting the village of Williamsburg. It was not a large place, chiefly interesting from the College of William and Mary, the second oldest in the nation, and bearing in its name a reminder of its English patrons. Here were educated some of the most distinguished of Southern youth, among them Washington and Jefferson. Now the edifice was used as a hospital, mostly for Rebels who were carried there during the fight, the ladies of the place caring for them most tenderly. May 9th camp was broken, and after a roundabout march of ten miles, the Regiment found itself only three miles from its starting point. James City is the name of the stopping place, called "city" probably by the rule of contraries, since there were, aside from negro huts, only three houses and three barns in the place, and the inhabitants, negroes altogether. The march of the 10th brought the Regiment to Barhamsville where it camped on the edge of a beautiful grove, the Seventh Massachusetts on the right, the 55th New York in the rear, being about twenty miles from Williamsburg. Through some carelessness or worse, the baggage wagons did not come up, thus causing the officers a deal of trouble through the lack of change of clothing. The following two days were spent here, opportunity being found for dress parade which excited the curiosity of the natives who came from a distance to see the sight, some of them declaring that they had never seen a Union flag before.

It was from here that Asa Merrill (H) wrote his last letter to his grandmother, filled with love of home and friends and descriptive of his impressions on his way up the Peninsula. To what has already been given might be added these thoughts of his:

Somewhere, about one mile from Barren Plain, Va.

Dear Grandmother: You will see by this we are in the Wilderness of Virginia. (After describing the fight at Williamsburg, he continues.) The next day I was detailed as one of two out of our Company to help bury the Rebel dead. We did not have any tools to work with at first, so I went all over the woods, where the fight was. I saw an old Revolutionary work behind which the Rebels lay. I counted nearly twenty Rebels in one pile and half as many of our men. In all I saw more than two hundred dead Rebels, the most of whom were shot in the head and breast, dying apparently without pain. Where two or three fell near together, we dug one hole and put them into it, to the depth of about eighteen inches. I have seen over 600 prisoners. I would not have believed that such a set of men could be found in the United States. They were not in any kind of uniform and had been made to believe that we would hang all the prisoners and kill the wounded. We moved on to Richmond, day before yesterday, having a tremendous march. That afternoon more than 300 men fell out. Yesterday we marched six or eight miles, halting at noon to allow the wagons to come up. I am on guard at the house of a Union man, protecting his property. He says that Rebel officers have ridden all round to see who would go or who had gone to the war; at such times all the men would run into the woods. It is hard to make the people believe that Confederate money which lately was worth 90 per cent its face value is today worth nothing. They were paying $2.00 a pound for salt; for sugar $0.60 to $1.00, while coffee brought $1.25. It would seem that our blockade is not so much like paper, after all. We have very little time for writing letters, because the Rebels run so and we have to follow. We are about 45 miles from Richmond. * * * If I live, I will write to you at home from Richmond next Saturday or Sunday.

Merrill got no nearer Richmond than Fair Oaks, so the letter from the Confederate Capital was not written, but somewhere in the universe, his disenthralled spirit has doubtless communed with that of his grandmother, long ere this.

At seven o'clock in the morning of the 13th, camp was broken and the long line moved slowly forward, constantly impeded by the wagon trains which all knew to be essential to their welfare, but so great was their hinderance that when at

night a halt was made at New Kent Court House, the Regiment had marched only ten miles from the starting point. On the 14th and 15th the Regiment did picket duty in the midst of a drenching rain. Much vexation arose from the constant alarms given by the mounted picket from the Eighth Pa. who kept running in, stating that the enemy was advancing, thus keeping us in line the most of the time. Morning light revealed the interesting fact that one company of the Pennsylvanians had been scared by another company of the same regiment. Very few able-bodied men were seen among the natives, they were in the Rebel army; some of the wounded and sick had returned to their homes, but they were not given to answering questions. Many of the houses had little white flags hanging from the windows or stuck up in the door yards. The boys called them "Flags of mercy," and the property so marked was generally respected. Sometimes we were cheated as at James City, where we saved the fences of a poor *lone widow* only to learn the next morning that her husband was in the Rebel army and that she was "Secesh" through and through.

The Tenth withdrew from the picket line about 9.00 a. m. of the 16th, undertaking to guard the Chickahominy Creek road and to rest at the same time; the remainder of the Division passed on towards Richmond. At 4.00 p. m. we also started forward to Baltimore Cross Roads, about four miles nearer Richmond, passing large strawberry fields on the way. The enemy managed to keep about just so far ahead of us, so that we did not clash, though there was an occasional cavalry skirmish. Two miles further, on the 18th, brought us to Crumps Cross Roads, decidedly the dirtiest camping place yet. Ex-Secretary of the Treasury in Buchanan's Cabinet, Howell Cobb, with his Georgia Legion, had occupied the camp only a day or two before and, while the sword of an officer was found and exploited as a trophy, many of the boys found live things of a creepy nature which occasioned no little discomfort.

The 18th was Sunday and literally a day of rest to the tired men who had a whole day in camp with nothing to do but clean up guns and equipments. There was a dress parade at nightfall and prayer by the Chaplain of the First U. S. Chasseurs (65th N. Y., 1st Brig.), that officer of the Tenth having resigned May 1st, just as the Regiment was taking the field. In this connection, it is recalled that a member of Company A somewhat inclined to levity, with hat in hand called on the Colonel one day and solemnly asked if the Regiment could not draw funds from the Government for Company use, to the value of the Chaplain's prayers they were no longer receiving? History is not enriched with the officer's reply. The road to Richmond was growing shorter, for three miles were whittled off on the 19th, as the march lead to the line of railroad from West Point to the Capital, the camp being close up to the enemy's picket, whose proximity did not prevent inspection and a light battalion drill on the following afternoon. As the foe was regularly falling back, it was possible to advance still two more miles on the 21st. At the close of day, Captain Smart with Company B and Captain Newell with Company I were detailed for outpost duty, relieving Captain Bliss of the Seventh Massachusetts. Darkness was falling when the men undertook to cross the railroad bridge over the Chickahominy. Forty feet of the same, or that part spanning the channel had been burned, hence the crossing was effected on planks laid upon the trestle, though a knee-deep wade in the river was necessary to reach the place whence the enemy was watched during the night.

With the 22d came a straightening of the picket line and an advance of half a mile, with headquarters at the deserted Pryor house. The cavalry picket of the enemy was near enough to draw our fire at times and in some of the houses the dwellers were found to be entirely colored, the previous residents having left hurriedly for Richmond. Though guards were placed over the property, it was noticed that said guards had appropriated many an item of household use, under the pretext of saving it. One farm house had a large representa-

tion of women and live stock, but *man*kind was wanting. A miller, at that time exempt from service on account of his occupation, was put under guard lest he communicate with the Rebels. At his house was found a document from the Confederate headquarters directed to the "first Union officer who arrives." Within the paper, was found a letter directed to Adj. General Williams of the U. S. Army, the same relating to flags of truce. During the night there was occasional exchange of shot with the foe who was on the railroad just out of rifle range.

Bottom's Bridge was crossed on the 23d, the picket companies having been called in about four o'clock; meanwhile the 50th New York Engineers, aided by the Pioneers, among whom were certain men of the Tenth, were working busily in repairing the railroad bridge across the river. Only twelve miles from Richmond was the record for the 24th, with the Tenth at 9.00 a. m. supporting Naglee's Brigade of Casey's Division, (3d) on a reconnoissance. There was considerable cannonading at the front, the Seventh New York Battery engaging one of the enemy's, but ours being served the better the Rebels withdrew. At 2.00 p. m. Casey's full Division came up so the Tenth retired, thoroughly soaked by the rain which was as usual in evidence. "Still nearing Richmond," for on the 25th, at 9.00 a. m. we reached Seven Pines, said to be seven and a half miles away, while the enemy, strongly fortified, was reported three miles off. Extra baggage and the wagon train were sent back across the river. Though the 26th brought on no overt act, everyone was on the alert. The next day, notwithstanding falling rain, the whole Division worked hard at throwing up rifle pits and felling trees for abatis, while heavy firing was heard in the direction of Porter's Division, that having the extreme right of the line.

At three o'clock in the morning of the 28th all of the ambulances were ordered to the right, an indication of fighting in that direction. At 11.00 a. m. our Regiment with the First U. S. Chasseurs (65th N. Y.) started on a reconnoissance of the enemy's position, passing through the outer line of Union

pickets. The latter were from Casey's (3d) Division and their carelessness was largely the cause of the fierce attack three days later. Nearly every post had a fire whose smoke plainly indicated to the foe where his adversary was. We actually saw men sitting down with their backs towards Richmond, reading dime novels, while their guns were standing against the trees, the enemy's picket being not a hundred rods away. As soon as the reconnoissance was discovered, fire was opened upon it by a six pound battery, though no damage was done, the shells exploding harmlessly among the trees, and before better range could be obtained we withdrew, the object of the trip having been secured. How leisurely the excursion was made may be inferred from the fact that during the firing, George Conners of Company I was sitting behind a tree which was hit by one of the missiles, jarring it pretty thoroughly. "Be jabers," said the astonished Irishman, "I was on the right side of the tree that time." On acquainting the engineer officers with the result of the observations, the Regiment returned to camp.

The camp went forward yet another mile on the 29th, and supplies were brought directly from White House landing by rail, much to the delight of the hungry men. At the same time the whistling of locomotives could be heard as the Rebels brought their necessities from Richmond, both forces really using the same railroad, and just beyond Fair Oaks station the track was obstructed, thus preventing the enemy from running anything down to injure our trains. The 30th of May found the line close up to that of the enemy with guns stacked, to be seized at a moment's warning. Just to make things seem natural, rain began to fall at 5.00 p. m. and continued with thunder and lightning till after midnight. Of this storm it has been said that the rain came down in tropical torrents and the lightning played, not in flashes, but in sheets of flame, at times seeming to involve the entire bivouac in its lurid glare. One of the Excelsior Brigade officers described the electric fire as running again and again along the lines of stacked muskets, tipping the points of the bayonets with

flashes like jets of gas. The 31st and last day of the month, so fateful in the story of the Tenth, began as did many others with a detail of the Regiment for fatigue work on the roads which were in a frightful condition on account of the rains. Three companies, A, K and E, were doing picket duty on the extreme left, in which condition noon arrived and, soon after, the beginning of the

FAIR OAKS OR SEVEN PINES

Union and Confederate writers have long called the same engagement by different names. Thus our First Bull Run is their Manassas; the Second Bull Run is Groveton in their annals, while sanguinary Antietam becomes the terrible battle of Sharpsburg when named by southern people. Fair Oaks was and is a station on the Richmond and York River R. R., near which Couch's Division was formed, while of the other name, Gen. G. W. Smith of the Confederates says, "Where the Williamsburg 'Old Stage' road is intersected by the Nine Mile road, at a point seven miles east of Richmond, was fought the first great contest between the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia and the Federal Army of the Potomac. The junction of these two roads is called Seven Pines." To and beyond this point, about one mile southeast of Fair Oaks, Couch's line extended while Casey's was further towards the front and left. An old time war sketch shows seven large pine trees standing in front of an old country tavern, hence the appellation. Of the magnitude and importance of the battle General E. D. Keyes in his "Memoirs" remarks, "The battle of Fair Oaks was one of the most sanguinary of the war, and considering the isolation of the combatants due to an unexpected rise of the Chickahominy, the Union cause was in greater danger on the 31st of May, 1862, than at any other battle except Gettysburg." He also says that in all the numerous histories of the battle he has failed to find a "tolerably fair account" of the same. But the General wrote before 1884, since which time much has been written concerning this and all other encounters of the war, including the voluminous

Government publication of reports and documents numbering more than a hundred volumes. The story of Fair Oaks alone, as told in Vol. XI, Part I, Series I, fills 247 closely printed pages. It at once becomes evident that a brief epitome of the battle with a presentation of the part borne by the Tenth, on that last day of May, is the best that this history can offer.

The advance of the Union forces up the Peninsula had met no settled resistance of the enemy save at Williamsburg, and in no instance had there been any determined aggressive act on his part. Apparently the retreat had reached the point and condition where General Joe Johnston, the Confederate commander, saw his opportunity and he was quick to seize it. The Third Corps, under Heintzelman, and the Fourth under Keyes were on the south side of the Chickahominy, the Fourth (two divisions)* holding the right of the position as stated above. The semi-detached condition of these two corps appealed to the military eye of Johnston and it is claimed that the attack was ordered before the sudden rise of the river gave him his exceptional opportunity. A reconnoissance in force on the 29th and 30th had informed him of the position and strength of the Union forces. Keyes's Corps, several miles from that of Heintzelman, was practically isolated; the Chickahominy, swollen by the succession of cloud bursts, had become a wide and rushing river, seemingly shutting off all chance of succor from the north side and the Confederate commander had five strong divisions well in hand for his purpose. As Keyes had but 12,000 men the Rebel line far overlapped that of the Federals, D. H. Hill's Division leading the attack, followed by Longstreet and finally by G. W. Smith.

The leading Union officers were by no means unprepared for the assault. General Keyes had visited the lines and admonished them to be on their guard, while that morning Lieu-

*May 15th, Franklin's Division of the First and Smith's of the Fourth Corps had been joined to form the Sixth Corps under command of Gen. Wm. B. Franklin, hence the fact that only Couch's and Casey's were at Fair Oaks

tenant Washington, an aide of Johnston, had been captured, whose peculiar conduct satisfied General Casey that something more than the ordinary impended. It was soon after noon that the bursting of two hostile shells gave warning that the ball had begun. So abrupt and overwhelming was the attack, all in front of the main line was swept away and that too, in spite of a counter charge by Naglee, was soon forced backward, thus leaving Couch's Division in front and here came the struggles of the Tenth Regiment. Heintzelman, nominally in command on the south side of the river, for more than two hours was not heard from, but at last hurried battleward, trying to halt the men straggling from the field and sending Kearney ahead with his division. It was while the one-armed hero was working havoc in the ranks of the enemy that the incident took place which the poet, Stedman, has embalmed in verse under the title of "Kearney at Seven Pines." One of his regiments appeared at a double quick with a characteristic inquiry as to where they should go in. The poetry reads:

"Up came the reserve to the meleé infernal
Saying, 'Where shall we go in, the open or pine?'
'Oh, anywhere, Forward! 'Tis all the same Colonel,
You'll find lovely fighting along the whole line.'"

The coming of Kearney and his men did much to inspirit the hard-pressed soldiers of the Fourth Corps, but the coming of this aid from the Third Corps was soon followed by fresh accessions to the attacking forces so the battle raged all the harder, with a gradual forcing back of the Union lines till the Confederates, flushed with seemingly assured victory, were astounded at a fierce enfilading fire from their left. Sumner, following the military maxim of marching to the sound of the enemy's guns had achieved the apparently impossible and under the most difficult conditions had taken his Second Corps across the almost floating bridge when his engineers said it could not be done. "But I've got to go over," was the sole response of the doughty chief and over he went with his gallant followers in time to stem the tide of Confederate

success and by dint of the hardest kind of fighting hold the ground. Said General Couch as the relief appeared, "I felt that God was with us and the victory ours." About sunset the Confederate commander, General Johnston was severely wounded and was borne from the field, having been hit by the fragment of a shell, the command thereupon devolving on Gen. G. W. Smith. A sudden change had come upon the enemy; at four o'clock he was exultant, at dark his mirth had changed to gloom, and confusion reigned.

With the second day's fight our Regiment had nothing to do. Other troops pushed the enemy back until all of the lost ground was regained, the foe being in full retreat and here it was that Hooker expressed his ability to capture Richmond.

Such was the great battle in outline; the part borne by the Tenth Regiment is best told by Captain Newell and others who had their part in the struggle. The Captain says:

The battle came upon us like a clap of thunder from a clear sky. The first intimation received was a furious and incessant firing just in front of us, and was occasioned by the enemy falling like an avalanche on General Casey's position. The men were in line, and muskets were seized in less time than it takes to write it. It seems the enemy took this particular time for the attack as they knew but two divisions of the army were across the river, the remainder being some nine miles away. Down they came through Casey's pickets, and on to his main line like a thunderbolt, carrying everything before them, and the Tenth was hardly in line before Casey's stragglers commenced pouring down the road to the rear. Notwithstanding the seriousness of the situation, Captain Bigelow of F, then Second Lieutenant, seeing General Casey raging among his retreating men, hatless, his white hair streaming in the wind, vainly trying, with the wildest exhortations, to rally his disordered troops, turning to a fellow officer, said, "Did you ever see an old woman when her suds were boiling over?" "No. Why?" came back the reply. "Well, look at old Casey, he puts me in mind of one." The Tenth was now ordered forward about eighty rods to some rifle pits that had been previously thrown up. Finding the pits filled with water, they dropped down in the rear of them, the earth in front forming a partial shelter. The Seventh Regiment

and McCarthy's Battery were some distance in the rear of the Tenth, on slightly elevated ground, and to the left was the 36th New York. At this place the firing was brisk for some time, the Tenth lying flat on the wet ground, and the batteries of both sides firing over their heads. A number of men were wounded at this time, from defective shells from our own batteries, and from the shots of the enemy. Private Roy of Company F, had a large piece of flesh scooped out of his shoulder by a defective shell from our side. The 55th New York was ordered up, and took position in a slashing in front of the Tenth, and commenced firing. They found this an extremely hot place, and in a few minutes they began to melt away, and those that were left fell back before the murderous fire of the enemy. At this juncture the Tenth was moved forward some twenty-five rods, where they formed line of battle on the north side of a narrow strip of cleared land, and just in the rear of the position just left by the 55th New York. Still further north was the long line of Rebel infantry. This was an unfortunate position for the Tenth. While the men of the right and left of the regimental line could plainly see the enemy, the whole center, although suffering from the musketry could not see the foe by reason of the high bushes and brush in their front, and could only fire by guesswork at the enemy's position. While thus situated, the left companies discovered that our line was being flanked on the left, and that a line facing the east had been formed in the woods, a short distance from the left flank of the Tenth, completely enfilading that line. The Regiment then fell back, firing all the time until they reached their camp; again moved forward as far as the rifle pits. From here they followed General Keyes across the road to a position considerably to the right of any they had previously occupied, and again engaged the enemy, firing volley after volley with great rapidity. As the General complimented the men on their excellent order and discipline, Michael Moffatt, "F," gave a fine illustration of Irish wit and politeness, saying, "How could we help it, General, when you set us such a good example." Here Colonel Briggs was wounded, shot through both thighs while in front of his Regiment. Colonel Briggs was wounded about five o'clock in the afternoon, and was on foot at the time. When the Regiment was ordered to the rifle pits, he had dismounted for the purpose of being with them, leaving his horse in the vicinity, but when he came to look for it, it was gone, and the Colonel remained on foot the remainder of the engagement.

After he was wounded, Lieutenant Colonel Decker being laid up with rheumatism, and Major Marsh being absent, the command devolved upon Captain Miller, as the senior officer present. He instantly rallied the men on colors, and formed line of battle, his left resting upon the road, and immediately became hotly engaged with the enemy. He held his ground until dark, keeping the foe in check until the arrival of reinforcements. This last rally was one of the fiercest of the day, and many gallant men were here killed or mortally wounded. Here Company H suffered most severely, as its flank rested on the road in full sight of the enemy. For his meritorious and gallant conduct on this occasion, Captain Miller received richly deserved commendation and praise from his superior officers.

Capt. Joseph B. Parsons was wounded early in the engagement, one ball hitting him on the head, and another passing through the right leg above the knee, between the bone and the artery. The heavy firing from the rebels made it impossible to carry off the wounded, and they remained where they fell during the continuance of the fighting. Captain Parsons crawled behind a small stump and lay down, and at times the Rebels were quite near him. He expected every moment to be captured, or hit again by the bullets that were whizzing through the air around him. Fortunately the Rebels were repulsed, and he was saved. During the engagement, a squad of men came along and Captain Parsons asked one of them to let down the fence so he could crawl through, hoping to make his escape under the protection of the felled trees in the adjoining lot, but the soldiers were after the Rebs and would not stop. F. O. Hillman, of Company C, carried Captain Parsons to the rear, and he was again removed by Sergeant Bishop.

Capt. Edwin E. Day, of Greenfield, was wounded early in the fight, and was being carried from the field by two men, when a shot killed Captain Day and wounded both the men. The enemy had possession of this part of the field, for a time, and took from Captain Day's person $150.00 in money, his gold watch, and his shoulder straps.

Captain Smart met a most brutal death. He had been firing a carbine which he carried from Brightwood, and had no shoulder straps, or other mark, to distinguish him from a private soldier. He fell severely wounded in the leg, and when the Rebels came up, had some words with one of them, who, picking up his carbine, shot him through the neck, saying, "There, take that, you damned Yankee." His pocket was

rifled of a gold watch. He had $150.00 in a breast pocket which they did not find.

Lieutenant Leland, of Company H, was mortally wounded through the abdomen, and died the next morning in the hospital. He was a brave officer, and Christian soldier, and was lamented by his Company and fellow officers.

Sergeant Braman, of Company C, was wounded in one leg, and while being taken from the field, a cannon ball took off one shoulder. This occurred about four o'clock, and he lived until eight and was buried on Sunday.

Sergeant Whitney, of Company C, was wounded while attempting to bring Captain Day's body off the field.

First Sergeant Cutler, of Company H, was killed in the last stand made by the Regiment, at the head of his Company.

The flag of the Regiment was carried through the engagement by Sergt. James Knox, of Company I, a gallant soldier, who was promoted to a second lieutenancy immediately after the battle. The flag was shot through and through repeatedly, and the clothing of the bearer was torn in several places by shot; yet, strange to relate, he escaped without a scratch on his person.

About half-past four in the afternoon reinforcements began to arrive, led by the gallant Kearney, who immediately formed on the left of the line, and checked the further advance of the enemy, who lay all night in what had been the camp of the Tenth. Before dark the Regiment was relieved and took position in the rifle pits thrown up some days before the attack.

The Regimental band labored hard and faithfully in carrying off and assisting the wounded on the field. In doing this work, they were exposed fully as much as the troops. Early in the engagement, they took position directly in the rear of the Regiment, which brought them under fire of the artillery of both armies. Generals came along and told them they were needlessly exposing themselves, and our artillery men in the rear, swore at them for being in the way, and for a time it seemed there would be nothing for them to do, but stand up and be shot at. They soon found employment in caring for the wounded, and plenty of it to keep them busy all the afternoon. While engaged in this duty, Albert Ingraham received an ugly wound in the shoulder, from a piece of shell, which passed through his body, and out near the backbone.

It was the day after the battle that Drummer-Boy Walker of Company C made his acquaintance with General McClellan.

The boy was using his well smoked cup in filling his canteen from a convenient spring when the Commander, riding by, asked for a drink, which, of course, he got, though the lad apologized profusely for the battered condition of his cup, but the General, making one of the ready replies for which he was noted, never failing to win thereby the lifelong fealty of his men, road away leaving an ardent admirer behind.*

Report of Col. Henry S. Briggs, Tenth Massachusetts Infantry, to Lieut. Byron Porter, A. A. A. G., Devens's Brigade, Couch's Division, Fourth A. C.:

Pittsfield, Mass., June 9, 1862.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken in the battle near the Seven Pines, on Saturday, the 31st of May, by the Tenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, then under my command.

I received the order to have my command under arms, about ten o'clock, immediately upon my return from visiting the outposts, on my tour as general officer of the day. About 1.00 p. m. I had just left the 103d Pennsylvania, at the Deserted Huts, so called, on the wood road leading southerly, from the intersection of the Williamsburg road and the Nine Mile road and had been informed by Colonel McCarter, commanding the 93d Pennsylvania, then in motion, that he was proceeding to the same vicinity, with his command. After having reported their disposition to the General commanding the division, my Regiment was at first moved from its encampment to a position behind the Nine Mile road, with the left on the Williamsburg road, and soon after to the left, across the last-named road, and behind the rifle pits made in echelon of companies. The pits were full of water, and could not be occupied without damaging the ammunition of the men, carried in their boxes and pockets. The men were required to lie down, to avail themselves of the slight cover afforded by the earth excavated from the pits. While they lay there, a number were wounded by the shell and case of the enemy, and

*Years afterward, when Walker was a man of business in California and the General was visiting there, the two met and naturally conversation drifted to the Peninsula and Fair Oaks, and the old-time drummer boy asked his chief if he recalled getting a drink of water from a lad, the morning after the fight. "Yes," replied McClellan, "I remember it well, but I got it from a 'so year old," holding his hand about three feet or so from the floor. "Well," said Myron, "I was the 'so year old that gave you the drink of water." With such an introduction, conversation was easy for an indefinite period

some from our own battery, posted immediately in our rear. From the rifle pits, which we occupied some fifteen or twenty minutes, and until the fire from the front had nearly ceased, I was ordered, by General Keyes, to proceed with my command up the road, and to form a line near the large wood pile, in front of the abatis.

I proceeded at once to execute the order, and the head of my column had advanced a few yards within the abatis, when I observed that the enemy had, in large force, formed upon the same position, nearly, to which I was ordered, and that he was placing in position, a battery to sweep the road. The General commanding the brigade, at this moment came up and was informed, for the first time, of my orders. At this point, on the left of the road, there was a small oblong-shaped open space, about thirty yards wide, and long enough to form five of the seven companies in line, fronting the enemy. Having communicated this to the General commanding the brigade, I obtained authority to form in this space, and proceeded to do so, placing two of the right companies on the right of the road, in the slashing, in prolongation of my line. The space was so narrow that the line could only be formed on the right by files. The formation was scarcely completed, when a severe fire was opened on my left flank, from the woods and underbrush, not more than fifty paces distant. It was so severe that the line was broken, and the narrowness of the open space made it impossible to change front, although I endeavored to move one or two companies to the rear, so as to face the flank attacked. Finding my efforts unavailing, I gave the order to retreat, firing, but a considerable portion of the Regiment having broken, under instructions from the General of the brigade, I gave the order to retreat. The only route being by the road up which we had advanced, I was compelled to leave a considerable number of killed and wounded.

Captain Day fell here, fighting in close conflict, and almost hand to hand with the enemy. He was at first only disabled by a wound in the leg, but received a mortal shot, while being borne away by his men. Captain Parsons also fell, wounded in the thigh and head, while in the act of repeating a command, just given by me, to change the front of his company. The position amounted to an ambuscade, and I believe that no troops could be expected to stand the close and overwhelming fire, that surprised our left flank and rear. After being broken, and retreating from this position, the Regiment was readily

reformed near its place of encampment. Soon after, I was ordered to again take position behind the rifle pits, before occupied. The movement was effected by crossing to the left of the road, and advancing in line in good order, although in the face of the artillery fire of the enemy, under which, a considerable number were swept from the ranks. From the rifle pits, after a short interval, I was ordered to move across the road by the flank, to the right, and posted near the wood, to the front, and right, of the place of the encampment. The right of the Regiment soon became engaged with the enemy. Soon after, having been informed that our own troops were being fired upon by my men, I advanced from my position, in front of the center, to ascertain the fact, when I was wounded, apparently by two musket balls, which struck me simultaneously, one passing through the under part of the left, and one lodging in the right thigh, and which so disabled me, that I was compelled to leave the field. I was carried to the rear, and very soon after, I am informed, the Regiment fell back, but was twice again reformed under Captain Miller, upon whom, as the senior officer then on the field, the command devolved, and was as conspicuous as it was effective, in rallying and holding his shattered command, in the face of overwhelming numbers.

The severity of the loss of his company, which on the right was most exposed, attests the determined courage and good discipline of both officers and men. He was bravely supported by Captain Smart, who was left wounded in the leg, and afterwards wantonly killed by a Rebel soldier, of whom he asked assistance. It was during one of these last rallies, also, that Lieutenant Leland was mortally wounded. No braver men, or more faithful officers, fell on that field than the three whose loss it is my painful duty to report. Lieutenant Colonel Decker, who had for a week previous to the engagement been disabled by a severe attack of rheumatism, but who was with the Regiment at the beginning, was, I am informed, soon after compelled to leave the field. Major Marsh was in the discharge of his duty with the Regiment until after it had reformed, upon retreating from the felled timber. Afterwards, he informed me he was ordered to take command of some broken detachments from other commands, that appeared in the vicinity without officers. The three companies on picket duty, and which afterwards came in without material loss, were A, E, and K. The number of men in the action, after deducting various details, could not have reached

five hundred. I subjoin a list of casualties as far as reported.

I beg leave, in explanation of the delay in forwarding this report, to say that I have been unable, by reason of the long passage by sea to Boston, and subsequent disability, to make it earlier.

Henry S. Briggs.

(*R. R., Vol. XI, Part* 1, *p.* 910.)

The following letter was found among Major Miller's effects, after he was wounded and taken prisoner at Malvern Hill, and sent home with them. It was evidently designed for his brother:

Dear Brother: You request of me a few of the incidents which came under my observation, and some of my thoughts and reflections upon that memorable day of the "Battle of Fair Oaks." I can only give you those of the first day's engagements, and will endeavor to do so. My Company was detailed to do fatigue duty that day. I reported at one o'clock, and commenced work on the corduroy roads. We had worked about one-half hour, when the cracking of the rifle and the booming of the artillery convinced me that there was something more than common *up*, and in our immediate vicinity, for it was not more than half a mile ahead of us and our camp. Our General Couch immediately gave orders to me to finish up the road so as to have it passable for artillery, in the shortest possible time. The roads were accordingly finished off, and with my company I repaired to camp in "quick time." Equipments were on in the twinkling of an eye, our Regiment was sought out, and we took our place on the right of the old Tenth in some rifle pits, up to our hips in water. It was now nearly three o'clock, and the firing from artillery was very rapid on both sides, the bullets and slugs whistling, and shells bursting all around. I had one man wounded here, and the first in the Regiment who was injured, (Dwight F. Monroe).

General Casey's division, which was just in front of us, forming the first line of battle, was, by this time, completely driven from his position, the enemy taking some of his guns and turning them upon *us*. The front was now open to the enemy, and only a narrow piece of slashed or fallen timber intervened between us (Couch's division) and the troops and guns of the enemy. Some men in our Regiment were wounded here. We were in this position half an hour, when we were ordered up into the slashing by General Keyes. We immediately moved off by the flank, led by General Devens (our

Brigadier) and Colonel Briggs. A narrow road led through the center, and up this road we proceeded in plain sight, and within easy rifle shot of the enemy. He, probably, not fancying a too near approach, wheeled a gun into position, and in a minute more, if he had got a good range, would have sent us to our long home. I noticed this, and immediately called the attention of Colonel Briggs to the fact. He informed the General, who immediately ordered us into the slashing. We had remained in this position but a few moments, when a murderous fire was opened upon our left and rear from the woods which lined either side of our camp and the battle field. Our left flank was thus exposed to a raking fire without being able to return it to any extent, the nature of the ground being such that we could not change our line in season to save us from terrible slaughter.

A retreat was accordingly ordered, the men firing as they retreated; and so the Regiment took itself out of the slashing as best it could, retreating and forming again upon our own camp ground. My Company being on the right of the road, and where the fallen trees were thick, I did not hear the order to retreat, and remained some little time after the Regiment had left. I had here two men killed, and two wounded. The leaden missiles flew thick and fast, particularly after the rest of the Regiment had left, as they could see our heads above the logs, and concentrated their whole fire upon us. I could not help thinking at the time, of Headley's description of Napoleon's battles, where "the grape and canister swept every inch of the ground," and yet few men were killed. I was almost convinced that he might have told the truth, for it really seemed as though a man could not live there one moment. I concluded to take up with the advice an old lady gave her son (who was very tall) when he joined the army, to remember and "scooch" if he ever went into battle; thus most of us took ourselves back to camp, where we found our Regiment formed and ready for another trial. We remained here about half an hour under a galling fire. One of my men was used up here by a shell which struck a rail and threw it heavily against his chest, knocking him down. A little Irish waiter boy, in one of our companies, was sitting in front of his fire in camp, with kettle of soup, cooking; a shell came down, cutting off the top of one of our men's heads, and struck just under the kettle of soup and exploded. The soup, of course, flew in all directions, and the boy remarked, very coolly, that he "had better be after *laiving*." He took the back track,

and was not seen again until next day. We were again ordered to the front, and we took our position, once more, in the rifle pits. At this time our batteries were all silenced or drawn off the field. The Rebel batteries, which were not more than five or six hundred yards distant, had perfect control, without any hinderance, of the whole field. Their infantry lay along in front and in the slashing before us, within easy distance, and I can assure you that it was very hot there. There was a perfect hissing in the air above and around us, of grape and canister, shot and shell, railroad iron, bullets, slugs and buckshot.

In passing up to these pits, I had two men (one file) cut from my ranks, by a solid shot. One died immediately, and the other lived until the next morning. He had slept by my side and been with me ever since we left Medford. He was a noble young fellow, about twenty-one years old, and died like a *soldier and a hero*, (N. S. Putney). He did not utter a groan, a complaint, or a regret. He said, "Tell my captain I die like a true soldier. Tell my mother I die like a true soldier. Tell her I die in peace, and hope to meet her, and all the rest in heaven." One leg, with the hip, was shot nearly off, and his bowels were torn out. I never heard of a more *heroic*, more *glorious* death in all my life. But a few moments before he had shown me the stock of his gun, which had been badly shattered by a Minie ball. He remarked, pleasantly, that it was a very close shot, and if he got out alive, he should like to take the rifle home with him. The Regiment lost several men in passing up to the rifle pits this time, and many fell while in the pits. After a while, General Keyes ordered us to the right, to repel an attack in that direction. We accordingly filed off, led by General Keyes himself, and took our position in a pine grove on the right of the battle field. We could see the enemy approaching, though it was not possible to tell in what force. But we were not long in doubt, for he had turned our right flank and with a heavy force, got between us and General Couch, who had only one brigade of his division left with him. On they came, regiment after regiment, covering our whole front, and extending far past our right. We did not know, at first, that our right had been turned, and had doubts whether they were friends or foes there; but soon the gray coats and slouched hats were perceived, savoring so strongly of rebellion that we were no longer in doubt, and the boys were told to "Give it to them," which they did with a will, though they still advanced firmly with closed

ranks, four deep. Our men raked them severely here, and stood their ground bravely, until they were very near in front and were lopping our left flank as well as right. General Keyes here ordered a retreat, which was accomplished in good order, our men retiring out of the woods across an open field, up a rise of ground, in front of another piece of woods to the right of our camp ground, where we faced about and again sent death into their ranks, as they continued to approach us with measured tread and in the best order.

It was near here that Captain Day was killed, and it was here, also, that Colonel Briggs was wounded. I made the very best use of my Sharp's rifle* here. I fired six shots into the left flank of the First South Carolina Regiment—they were within short rifle distance, and four deep. I would almost have pledged my rifle (though about as soon my head) that each shot brought down more than one Rebel. Our men checked them somewhat, but they continued to advance. Colonel Briggs being wounded, word came to me that I was in command of the Regiment. I then looked for it, and found the Colonel had gone to the rear, and that the left of the Regiment, with the colors, had retreated. I very soon ordered a retreat, and passed back through the woods; found our colors, formed on them, and, under General Heintzelman, again started for the enemy. We met them in the woods and gave them battle. Their numbers were, at this time, twenty to one of us, but luckily the brush on one flank of our line was so thick that they could not tell how long it was. They advanced very slowly, firing—my men pouring into them as fast as possible. We were at an "about face," at this time, facing the enemy, which brought my old Company H on the left, and in the road, where they could see the Rebels, and be seen by *them;* and, in my opinion, braver men never fought on the battle field. Six men of my Company fell dead here, three were mortally wounded, and some sixteen wounded. I then ordered a retreat, and it being nearly dark, we retired about a quarter of a mile to rifle pits in the rear—the men cheering the old flag which still floated over us, tattered and torn, one shell and several balls having passed through it.

Thus ended this severe and first day's work of mine, upon the battle field. Our men fought bravely, and the colors were

*It was a rifle presented to him by his partner in business, and another intimate friend at Shelburne Falls. At one time he wrote that if called into action, he should take his rifle and leave his sword in his tent.

well cared for in every engagement. Some of them, of course, played the shirk, and we know who they were; but most of them were fearless and brave. You may, perhaps, like to know what my own feelings were during the battle. I do not know that I felt very different from what I supposed I should. When I became convinced that there was *work* for us that day—that we must take part in the fight, my heart, for a short time, beat a little quicker, but when I had got my equipments on, and started for my Regiment, I felt perfectly at home. I had no fear, no regrets at seeing my men fall around me. What was done, seemed as a matter of course, and I had no heart to feel for the sufferings of my men, until the battle was over. Then, and not before, did I realize the horrors around me. We had two captains killed, one severely wounded, our colonel wounded, our brigadier general wounded, one lieutenant (mine) mortally wounded, three of my sergeants were killed outright, and the other two were wounded, one very severely. The men were cheerful all the time during the afternoon.

[*From the New York Herald, June 5, 1862*]

THE DANGEROUS POSITION OF THE TENTH MASSACHUSETTS

Meawhile another misfortune happened on our left. From its place near the rifle pits, the Massachusetts Tenth was ordered into a piece of ground nearly surrounded with abatis, and with the thick wood on its left; and the two regiments which had supported its left,—the Ninety-third and One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania, were ordered to the right. Thus the Tenth was left in a bad place, and entirely without support. As the enemy advanced, firing, and torn by fire of Flood's, McCarthy's and Miller's batteries—for Miller from his side of the field, when he could not get a clear shot at the enemy in his front, threw his missiles clear across the field, and with awful effect, too; as the enemy advanced under this fire, and the Tenth became engaged in front, a body of the enemy made their way through the woods on its flank. Lieutenant Eccleston was the first to discover this body, and rode desperately over the field, to find General Couch, that he might get an order for the Tenth to move, and so save it. But the gallant fellow's exertions were vain. General Couch was in the thick of the struggle, on the right, too far away to be reached in time. Colonel Briggs was informed of the approach of this body, but as he knew the position that

Peck's Regiments had held, he deemed the report incredible, and went into the woods to see. He had not far to go. There they were, not only in the woods, but through it, and ere an order could be given, they delivered their fire full in the rear of the Tenth. Utter confusion was the result. The Regiment broke, but it proved to possess that power, which had been denied to volunteers, and claimed as the special attribute of old and so called "regular" soldiers, namely, the power of regeneration. *It was rallied*, and *became once more a complete Regiment*, with only those out whose bodies lay on the field. Nay, they did it repeatedly. Four different times they were broken in that day, and four different times the gallant Tenth was rallied and went back into the fight. Let some regular regiment beat that. Thus reformed, the Tenth went back into the rifle pits, on the left of the road. But the left now rested upon others. Kearney was in, and at it. Berry's Brigade and a portion of Jameson's now held the left, and the Tenth was soon called across, to take part in the bitter struggle at that point, which was then our right, but which, by the extension of our line, due to the arrival of fresh troops on both sides, eventually became the center.

General Keyes, in a subsequent private conversation with a gentleman from Western Massachusetts, in regard to the fighting at Seven Pines, and the character of the Tenth, said, "Tell them, when you go back, that I have led a hundred regiments into battle, and never did I see such bravery. I looked back at them as they advanced, while the shot fell like hail, and there never was such a dauntless corps. When the fight was over, I spoke to them of their courage, and they said they had only done their duty, but I have never heard them mentioned in the journals. Their conduct was, and is, unparalleled in the whole war."

Official report of the killed and wounded, in the action of May 31st:

KILLED

Company B—Capt. Elisha Smart, Albert Roberts, Levi W. Brooks.

Company C—Serg. James H. Braman, George L. Putnam, Frank M. White, Perry M. Coleman.

Company D—Edward Gardner, Alfred C. Hemenway.

Company F—Elias Coomes, Thomas S. Gleason.

Company G—Capt. Edwin E. Day, Andrew J. Briggs.

Company H—Lieut. B. F. Leland, Serg. Charles D. Cutler, Corp. George A. Veber, E. M. Briggs, Elisha W. Fay, Syl-

vester D. Johnson, Asa C. Merrill, Nahum S. Putney, Herman A. Spooner, Henry C. Utley.

Company I—Hibbard K. Bean, William H. Estes, Robert J. Stewart, Daniel D. Shea.

WOUNDED

Col. Henry S. Briggs, both thighs, severe.

Company A—Color Corp. Nathaniel N. Powers, wounded and taken prisoner.

Company B—John E. Atwood, ankle, slight; George Carpenter, leg, severe; Charles H. Millis, mortally; Sidney T. Estee, hand, severe; Adelbert A. Haskins, hand, slight; George Hanson, hand, slight; Joshua A. Sherman, both legs, severe; Thomas Maginley, ankle, severe; Lewis F. Amidon, leg and hand, severe.

Company C—Capt. Joseph B. Parsons, thigh and head, severe; First Serg. Willard I. Bishop, leg, severe; Corp. Sidney S. Williams, arm, slight; Corp. Marcus T. Moody, hand, slight; Serg. Edwin Whitney, face, slight; William M. Kingsley, both legs, severe; William Mather, both legs, severe; Henry Guyer, hand, severe; Charles H. Atwood, foot, severe; Michael Brew, head and arm, severe; J. R. Howes, head, severe; Frank W. Lee, neck, serious; Russell Taylor, arm, serious; Eben M. Johnson, hand, slight; William A. P. Foster, arm, slight.

Company D—First Serg. Mark H. Cotrell, arm, severe; Corp. Walter B. Smith, shoulder, slight; Frank B. Mason, hand, slight; William Irving, arm, slight; William Jenne, chest and arm, serious.

Company E—Color Corp. C. Lortscher, chest, mortally.

Company F—Corp. Hugh L. Gorman, shoulder, serious, Corp. Lawrence Magrath, chest, slight; Augustus Roy; shoulder, serious; Thomas Gaynard, ankle, severe; Lewis L. Daily, head, severe; John L. Knight, hand, slight; James G. Morse, hand, slight; Frank B. Hawes, hand, slight; Montreville H. Clark, arm, severe; Henry H. Rogers, abdomen, slight.

Company G—Serg. George C. Kaulback, shoulder, severe; Corp. Ralph L. Atherton, arm, severe; Corp. William B. Atherton, leg and arm, severe; Corp. Charles M. Whitmore, thigh and ankle, serious; Moses C. French, thigh and head, serious; George S. Bennett, arm, slight; Robert Burns, neck, mortally; Edward Coolidge, shoulder, serious; Frank Gilman, head, severe; James M. Hall, hip, severe; Orange S. Oaks, wounded and a prisoner; Marshall A. Potter, shoul-

der, severe; Elihu R. Rockwood, thigh, severe; William R. Smith, thigh, slight; Daniel Smith, Jr., hand, slight; Gaius T. Wright, face, slight; Joseph F. Webster, head and arm, serious.

Company H—Serg. William Streeter, head, slight; Serg. Walter W. Carpenter, chest, serious; Corp. John W. Bigelow, shoulder, slight; John E. Austin, arm slight; Jacob Bringolf, side, mortally; Alonzo Bates, thigh, severe; Thomas F. Harrington, arm, severe; John Hermann, breast, slight; Daniel G. Howes, breast, slight; Lorenzo D. Livermore, shoulder, slight; Henry W. Luther, hip, severe; John F. Merrill, chest, serious; Dwight F. Monroe, leg, severe; Thomas Murphy, hand, slight; Henry Parsons, arm, severe; George F. Stratton, shoulder, mortally; Elias E. Veber, hand, slight; Marcus M. Woodward, leg, slight; Henry C. Utley, head, mortally.

Company I—Capt. Joseph K. Newell, side, slight; Corp. Robert Best, hand, slight; Corp. Philip Hyde, head, slight; John Barry, leg, slight; Smith A. Bugbee, chest, serious; George Conner, abdomen, serious; William B. Edwards, leg, slight; Charles L. Hartwell, arm, severe; Charles E. Hovey, neck, slight; James M. Justin, thigh, severe; James Livingston, ankle, slight; Alexander C. Smith, leg, severe; Hanniel P. Smith, shoulder, severe; William H. Smith, arm, severe; Napoleon Trudeau, shoulder, slight.

Company K—Color Corp. Marshal Barden, chest, mortally.

Band—Albert K. Ingraham, shoulder, severe.

Total—Killed, twenty-seven; wounded, ninety-five, six of them mortally. (Subsequent reports carried this record of killed and mortally wounded to thirty-nine.)

Robert Burns was the first to give poetic expression to the innate wish of humanity to see itself as others see it, hence it will not be amiss to quote just a few words from other reports given in the "Records of the Rebellion" as printed by the Government. What the Corps Commander, General Keyes, thought of his Bay State Regiment has already been stated on page 102. General Couch, commanding the Division, riding up to the rear of the Regiment, the next day, was discovered and greeted with hearty cheers by the remnant of the men to whom he said, as he took off his hat, "Noble Tenth! It did its duty as it always will. I am proud of it and proud of my whole division; I am not ashamed of a man

in it." Then wheeling his horse he galloped away. In his report to Corps Headquarters, R. R. Vol. XI, Part I, p. 881, he says, "General Devens, with only two regiments, held his ground firmly, pouring in a most destructive fire at short distance, the 36th New York not retiring until ordered, while the Tenth Massachusetts, though its Colonel (Briggs) was carried off severely wounded, its Lieut. Colonel sick, * * * yet under the brave Captain Miller held its position until outflanked and several orders had been given it to fall back. At night it, with several others of my exhausted division and Kearney's, formed the front line facing the enemy. General Devens, severely wounded, remained bravely on the field until the last shot was fired." He also paid a glowing tribute to Lieutenant Edwards, an aide, at the same time Adjutant of the Tenth, saying, "My thanks are due to Lieutenant Edwards for his zeal and assistance; in a daring personal reconnoissance, he had his horse shot under him by my side; at another time he threw himself at the head of a regiment and he it was who informed me of the proximity of General Sumner." General Devens in his report makes frequent mention of the part taken by the Tenth. On page 907 of Vol. XI, R. R. he says, "In the action, seven companies of the Tenth Massachusetts, numbering about five hundred men, and eight companies of the 36th New York, numbering about four hundred men, were engaged, the other companies of these regiments being on picket duty; and it will be seen from the list which I annex that the casualties were heavy, especially in the former, but I believe both regiments are entitled to credit for having done their duty faithfully."

On the whole the month of May went out with a deal of commotion and the next day June came in with trouble of its own, but the Tenth had a comparatively quiet Sunday although other parts of the army were driving the enemy back towards Richmond. Under the impulse imparted by Joe Hooker and others, the Confederates sought their Capital with speed and they were followed as far as it seemed prudent to go without orders. As for our Regiment, it was in the rifle pits.

all day, while details from all the companies were burying the dead. As a rule, each Company sought and buried its own, and that as close as possible to the spot where the soldier fell, marking the grave in some simple manner that it might be identified afterward. All over the ground covered by the Regiment, its dead were found, and tender, loving hands performed the last sad rites for those whom they had loved in life. Captain Smart's body was buried in the woods, back of the rifle pits, a service being conducted by the Chaplain of a Michigan regiment. An omnibus, filled with Richmond sight-seers was brought in during the forenoon, it having ventured too far, under the impression that the Yankees had been driven across the river. The fight of the preceding day came on so suddenly that the Rebels had the privilege of making their own choice of what the Regiment had in camp, and they improved their opportunity. If anything were left it was because they had no use for it. Their old rags, carpets, etc., used as blankets, were replaced by the regular articles which we had no time to take with us. It is said that Casey's men had left enough new uniforms to equip a whole division. General McClellan was heartily cheered as he rode along the lines that day. June 2d saw a continuation of the work of the previous day, though the Regiment moved only a short distance to the right. In the main our dead were buried singly while the Rebels were placed in trenches, holding from twenty to thirty. Bullet holes in one's clothing were rather the rule than exception, contusions of the skin were frequent, and some men had several wounds, small to be sure, but adding to the memories of the battle baptism received the very last of May. Fortifying the position was the order now and on the 3d, a line of abatis was placed in front of the rifle pits and at 6.00 p. m. a part of the Regiment was detailed for picket duty.

CHICKAHOMINY

The month of June was to be mingled in the story of the Tenth with memories of the swamps of Chickahominy.

Owing to the frequent rains, the earth was soaked full of moisture, "impassable for artillery" McClellan says, "almost so for infantry." Week after week in such a region, malaria laden, under the heat of an approaching summer solstice,

A. H. Warren, Co. H, standing where Lieut. Leland and five Sergeants of "H" were killed or wounded.
FAIR OAKS, 1902.

there need be no wonder that soldiering lost all of its romance and came right down to hardest realities. While the Army of the Potomac was sweltering and soaking under the conditions of the campaign, the wounds of General Johnston had rendered it necessary to find a new head or leader for the Confederates. The same appeared in the person of Robert E. Lee, who, during all of the subsequent months and years of the struggle, was found near at hand whenever a fight was wanted. No matter who commanded the Army of the Potomac, nor where the Army of Northern Virginia was found, very near also appeared the form and face of "Uncle Robert," clear up to and including Appomattox. He was, himself, a large part of the army whose commander he was.

Line was formed at 4.00 a. m. of the 5th to repel an expected attack, there being heavy firing on the right, but noth-

ing came of it. Fresh regiments were arriving, some of them from garrison duty at Fortress Monroe and Norfolk. Ignorant of active campaigning, their verdancy brought out queer remarks and those who had suffered all the way up the Peninsula were amused when one of the new officers inquired where he could buy a pie, at the same time saying that he had not eaten a mouthful of soft bread in three days; nor was the rejoinder exactly consoling when he was told that, probably, he never would see any more soft bread. The curiously inclined were having much interest in the archaic weapons which the enemy threw away in the battle, the ground being strewn with all sorts of guns, including as diverse weapons as the Mississippi rifle and an old fashioned smooth bore shotgun. The regulation Richmond muskets made for the Confederates with the United States machinery stolen from Harper's Ferry, were far from being finished shooting-irons and hardly bore comparison with those manufactured in Springfield. Battle loss and the hospital had taken so many of the men that, out of the entire Regiment, only 463 reported for duty on the 9th, less than half the number that almost a year before had been awaiting muster-in at Springfield. New shelter tents, blankets and other necessaries came to take the place of those lost at Fair Oaks. Continuous heavy firing did not prevent the arrival of the sutler with wagons, and luxuries could be had by a liberal expenditure of funds.

For fully a week following the battle only hard-tack and coffee were issued as rations, but these were gratefully taken and used. Surgeon Chamberlain received from the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society of Holyoke two large boxes of hospital stores, the same containing great quantities of bedding, towels, handkerchiefs, table cloths, 1,500 yards of bandages, besides a liberal amount of jellies, jams and other preserves, with wine, tea and almost everything that intelligence could suggest as useful in sick quarters. A special package worth about sixteen dollars was obtained by the united efforts of the little Misses Ida Goldthwaite and Annie F. Pierce, the same being expressly for Company I. It was in the week

following the fight, that General Keyes came riding over to the Regiment, and learning what one it was, said, "I came on purpose to see you; at the battle last Saturday, you saved the left wing of the army. Great praise and honor are due you, and I will see that justice is done you in the reports."

The 14th was not only the anniversary of the assembling of the Regiment on Hampden Park, but it also marked the discharges of Major Marsh and Lieutenant Woodward of Company H, the former starting at once for home and the latter resigning on account of severe attacks of rheumatism. During these days the entire Regiment worked at redoubt building and formed line every morning, sometimes as early at three o'clock, to be ready in case of an attack. On the 17th, or Bunker Hill Day, heavy cannonading in the direction of Fort Darling on the James gave rise to the rumor that the Fort had been taken. Hot coffee was sent out in goodly quantities to ward off malaria which was constantly suggested by the heavy mist overhanging the entire region every morning and lasting for several hours. The situation was equally trying for the enemy and all of their hospital quarters were crowded. To ward off threatened scurvy, rations of potatoes, pickles and dried apples were issued. It was on or about the 19th that Brig. Gen. I. N. Palmer, a regular army officer, and then lately in command of a brigade in Casey's Division, succeeded General Devens who, badly wounded, was in the hospital. Relatively, everything was quiet, though there was heavy firing at times; we were still working on fortifications and were turning out at three o'clock in the morning; skirmishes were frequent; and Sunday, the 22d, brought an inspection at 5.00 a. m.

The 23d had its early rising, drill from 3.00 to 4.00 a. m., followed by hot coffee and a short rest. It came out that day that First Lieutenant Chase of Company K resigned June 20th, and had gone home. Sharp picket firing began at about five in the afternoon, whereupon the line was strengthened by details from the Division, Company K going out to represent the Tenth. Heavy rains fell in the night and

some officers thought the Confederates were evacuating Richmond, but a reconnoissance revealed the enemy at his old stand and in full force. That day also brought the glad tidings that Captain Ozro Miller of Company H had been promoted Major, news that everyone received with acclamation, because his brave conduct at Fair Oaks could not be forgotten. Someone has written concerning the appearance of the battle field three weeks after the fight, saying, "Under June sun and rains, it looks desolate and offensive. Owing to the water and mud, with various conditions of burial, the body of many a poor soldier was inadequately covered and now, owing to scanty covering, many a black, decaying hand and foot, or even head, make a ghastly projection and the emanating stench is sickening. In a greater degree is this also true of the carcasses of the fine horses slain in the battle, whence nauseous gases taint the whole atmosphere. Anyone still possessed of that quality called the poetry of war should take a walk over this scene and he would soon be separated from any illusion he may have had as to the romance and poetry of the battle field."

The 24th was a day of vigilance, beginning with a sharp fusilade on the picket line and the men were ordered out with all of their equipments and to be ready to move at any moment; though the order in part was soon countermanded, not a man was permitted to leave camp under any condition. Of the 25th, General A. S. Webb, in his *Peninsula Campaign* says:

SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT

With Richmond less than five miles distant, the Commander-in-Chief now prepared to push still nearer, he determining to move the line in front of Seven Pines forward to a large clearing on the other side of a heavily timbered piece of ground, through the middle of which ran a small stream, whose swampy borders until that time had formed the extreme picket line of the opposing forces in that direction. This was known as the affair of Oak Grove.

OAK GROVE

Heintzelman's Corps, part of Sumner's, and Palmer's brigade of Keyes's Corps advanced in good order through the timber, met and repulsed a stronge force of the enemy and occupied the position, throwing out a picket within four miles of Richmond. * * It is at this point we reach the crisis of the Peninsular Campaign. Despite delays, drawn battles, losses and unlooked for natural obstacles, McClellan had succeeded, as he had promised, in reaching the vicinity of the Rebel Capital, thus relieving Washington, alarming the southern leaders, and raising the anticipations of the North.

As to the part played by the Tenth in that day's doings, we find the Regiment roused at three o'clock, as usual, with customary policing of the grounds. During the forenoon heavy skirmishing in our front resulted in the formation of battle line and thus we moved out to the battle ground of May 31st, where arms were stacked, the entire Division lying on the left of the road in column by regiment, our brigade, Palmer's, being almost to the rear of the whole. As the firing grew warmer an aide was seen riding down the line and, saluting, he requested the presence of General Palmer with his brigade at the front. To obey took but a few moments and we advanced into the woods where line of battle was again formed in a position nearer Richmond than any as yet held by our troops. We advanced to the edge of the woods and halted, while just across a cleared plot of ground, in the edge of another strip of woods were the Rebel skirmishers. No further order for advance was given and an irregular firing was kept up all the afternoon. At nightfall, the enemy brought up two cannon and shelled the woods, sometimes with case shot, sometimes with grape which rattled through the trees, but by dint of hugging the ground closely and, owing to the elevation of their range, little harm came to us, though the regiments to our left did not fare so well.

At 9.00 p. m. intrenching tools were brought up and tired men undertook to dig rifle pits, the ground, however, proving to be of the nature of quicksand, the sand running back as rapidly as it was thrown out. One party, in the darkness,

found themselves unearthing the graves of a number of recently buried Confederates, thus ending digging in that direction, while bodies of the enemy were seen still unburied though it was almost four weeks since the great battle. One body was seen hanging from a tree, caught in the branches, evidently that of a sharpshooter. The night came near being one of horrors, though the church bells of Richmond could be heard as they indicated the hours of the passing night. Unable to make any headway in their protective measures, the men threw down their shovels and picks and then lying down attempted to get a little sleep on the moist earth. The respective lines of battle were not more than four hundred yards apart and a strong picket line commanded by Major Miller was in front of the Regiment, now under the command of Captain Barton. The foe was too near for our comfort and very likely he also felt the same way. Every move of the enemy was audible and their speculation as to the probable numbers of the "Yanks" was plainly heard. Their constant chopping evidenced a wish to make any advance on our part still more difficult. Very likely "bluffs" were put up on both sides and Lieutenant (then Sergeant) Eaton tells of hearing orders given in a most resonant manner by some on the Rebel side, apparently to convey the impression of a large force in the vicinity. When our folks sent over an emphatic indication of their presence, the Rebel force seemed to fade away until a very faint "Halt" in the distance told of the dispersion of the enemy, probably not more than a corporal's guard. Occasionally, too, the Rebels would fire volleys at us which we were in duty bound to repay, with the result that the pickets, between both fires, had an unreasonably hard time of it. Altogether, it was an extremely bad night for the Regiment. In war annals, that day is numbered one in the Seven Days' Fighting.

Though the Tenth did all that was required, it had no extended list of casualties for the day and night; indeed, just before daylight of the 26th, the brigade fell back to the breastworks of Casey's old position, leaving the picket still in the

front. During the forenoon Abercrombie's brigade came up and took the place of Palmer's, and at noon or thereabouts, the picket was relieved. On that day Fitz John Porter with his Fifth Corps and McCall's Division of the First were fighting at Mechanicsville or Ellison's Mills, the second battle in the memorable series. This was on the north side of the Chickahominy and at the extreme Union right.

SAVAGE STATION

On the 27th there was nothing noted save a march to Savage Station, till nearly night, when the Regiment moved to the right of the line. Heavy firing in that direction all day indicated work for somebody. We reached Sumner's Second Corps just at dark, being thrown out as skirmishers in the rear of those who were trying to prevent straggling. The wounded of Porter's Fifth Corps were carried by in great numbers. At midnight we returned to Savage Station and encamped. The movement towards the James River was now beginning, the failure of Federal reinforcements, together with Jackson's junction with Lee, making any further attempts on Richmond at present futile. Later we learned that the sound of battle was incident to that of Gaines's Mill or Cold Harbor, again on the extreme right, where Porter once more, with the same following of the day before, was giving the enemy grand lessons in the art of war. Reinforced by portions of the Second and Sixth Corps, the ground was held against a vastly greater force of the enemy. The 28th saw the transferral of that part of the army, hitherto on the north side of the Chickahominy, to the south side and the consequent destruction at White House of the supplies that could not be removed to the new depot on the James. There were scenes of great activity in all directions; wells dug for use of the troops were filled up with all sorts of surplus matter, and about the middle of the forenoon, column was formed and the march for the James began. The weather was very hot and a deal of straggling resulted.

While, on the 29th, the Second and Sixth Corps were

engaging the enemy at Savage Station, and the remainder of the Second Corps was waging the battle of Peach Orchard or Allen's Farm, the troops already on the south side of the river were on their way towards their new base. With the Tenth Regiment, there was a bit of variation in that a certain North Carolina Regiment of cavalry that had made it a regular thing to drive in the Union cavalry pickets each morning, this time ran into a masked battery well supported by the Seventh Massachusetts. Their reception was unexpectedly warm and about eighty of them were speedily unhorsed, the remainder badly scattered, and their Major, commanding, was mortally wounded. Poor fellow, he made more fuss over the loss of his horse than he did at his own approaching dissolution, saying that the steed had cost him two hundred dollars. The captured arms included sabres, stolen by Secretary Floyd when in Buchanan's Cabinet, Sharp's carbines, double-barreled guns, and a number of horses. The weapons were archaic and easily rendered unfit for use, so that the most of them were soon dumped into the first stream crossed by the Army. Compared with the section so recently warred over, this through which the troops were passing was attractive and all enjoyed the change, though many regretted the seeming necessity of the shift of direction away from Richmond rather than towards it. Marching very near the enemy's line, the utmost care was taken to prevent knowledge of the movement reaching the ears of the foe. Orders were transmitted in whispers, so, though our Army was within easy hailing distance much of the time, it really passed along unheeded. It was not an ideal way to pass a Sunday night, yet through all the long hours of darkness, on the 29th and the 30th, for more than eight long hours, Keyes's Corps leading, the men were wading streams, stumbling over fallen trees, and halting whenever approaching an unusually dangerous portion, to ascertain just how to get over it; all this in threading the mazes of White Oak Swamp, for fully nine weary miles of distance.

WHITE OAK SWAMP

The earliest arrival on the banks of the James was at 3.00 a. m., just before sunrise, and thence onward the men were coming up until, at eight o'clock, it could be truthfully said that the brigade had arrived. Quickly the wearied men threw themselves on the green grass for long deferred rest, while the extended train of baggage wagons moved on to Harrison's Landing, some miles further down the river, where it was understood the army would rendezvous. Swinton says there were 5,000 wagons in the train and above 2,500 beef cattle.

Nearby, seated under an oak, were General McClellan and other officers, conversing and watching the signals exchanged with the gunboat, *Aroostook*, in the river, where also were other wooden vessels and the ironclad *Monitor*. Here was the first opportunity during fully a month for officers and men to take a real bath and many seized it, though clearer water would have improved the same. There was no change of clothing to follow the liquid plunge and the same garments, well shaken, had to be replaced. "Well shaken," for the month on the Chickahominy had inducted the army into all of the peculiarities and properties of the insect immortalized by Burns, when he saw one on the bonnet of a lady in church, in other words that creepy bit of God's creation scientifically known as the *pediculus corporis*, though the soldier was wont to call him a grayback.

While we passed through the swamp unmolested, heavy firing through the day told us that those who came after us were not so fortunate and we learned that history had been in progress, since almost the entire Potomac Army, except our immediate part of the Fourth Corps, had been fighting the Battle of White Oak Swamp and Glendale or Frazier's Farm, Turkey Bend or Charles City Cross Roads; indeed, there are several other appellations by which the engagement is sometimes known; they were fierce and well contested fields where General Franklin and others had fought Stonewall Jackson

and his well-seasoned soldiers with a large part of the rest of the Rebel Army. After a protracted rest, at about 4.00 p. m., we retraced our steps toward Malvern Hill, meeting thus many regiments that had been under fire during the day, but our arrival was too late for participation. The ground was covered with the wreck of battle, in the midst of which we stacked arms and lay down to await the morrow, confident that its advent would bring to us our portion in the dread series which thus far we had escaped.

Of that night's march through White Oak Swamp, a participant in Company K tells a graphic story as follows:

That was the hardest night's work I ever experienced; for twelve hours our knapsacks were not off our backs. Through woods so dark it was impossible to see three feet in any direction, and the roads very muddy, such a vast column moving over them with artillery, made it very slow traveling, frequently not going half a mile an hour. After midnight, at every stop, if not for more than two or three minutes, the whole column would sink to the ground without regard to mud or water. Here it was that many slept while marching. At any halt they would sink and rise with the mass, and for a time move on unconsciously. One comrade told me that he marched the better part of the night asleep. At sunrise we passed through the woods and entered a wheat field, covering almost a square mile, ready for the sickle. It was shoulder high and thick with weeds and clover. We marched through it and stacked arms, threw off our knapsacks, spread our rubber blankets, slept two or three hours and felt refreshed. This was Haxall's landing on the James River. This was June 30th, and one of the hottest days. The sun poured its scorching rays on our weak and exhausted bodies, but we had to endure without even a leaf for shelter. At 2.00 p. m. we took arms and moved towards the woods expecting to camp for the night and rest, but how we were disappointed! It was the forerunner of a bloody battle. After marching into the edge of the woods we left our knapsacks and started double quick to the front. Away we went as fast as possible. I was compelled to give up and fell exhausted. (He had only recently returned from the hospital.) Night was fast approaching and as we (himself and others) could not find the Regiment we returned to the knapsacks. On the next day was the battle of Malvern Hill.

MALVERN HILL

The last six days of June had been bloody ones; Oak Grove, Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill, Savage Station, Allen's Farm, White Oak Swamp and Glendale are all graven deeply in American history; all of them steps in the retrograde movement towards Harrison's Landing. The Confederates, under Jackson, had attacked the Union rear at White Oak Swamp on the 30th, while Longstreet, flanking the swamp, had pushed forward on the Long Bridge or New Market road and coming up with the Union forces fought at Glendale. The latter engagement enabled McClellan to concentrate his united forces on the heights of Malvern and there to await the attack of the Confederates with advantages most decidedly in his favor. If the closing days of June had been written in bloody characters on the sacred soil of Old Virginia, July in its opening day was to impart a still deeper crimson to the Old Dominion. So strong was the position that the soldierly eye of Lee warned him of the danger, yet unwilling to lose the results of his sanguinary progress downward from the Chickahominy he risked the encounter. Ignorance of the situation or dread of the assault held off the attack till late in the afternoon, though there was an artillery duel earlier, and at three o'clock Anderson's brigade of D. H. Hill's Division had attacked Couch's front and had been handsomely repulsed, Swinton says by the "excellent practice of Kingsbury's Battery with the steady fire of the Tenth Massachusetts and a charge of the 36th New York—the latter Regiment capturing the colors of the 14th North Carolina in a hand-to-hand conflict."

It was six in the afternoon before the real contest began with the advance of D. H. Hill, only to be repulsed by the forces in their strong position. Not till nine o'clock did the enemy retire, completely repulsed and with a loss of quite five thousand men, that of the Federal forces not reaching above one-third that number. Competent critics say that the assault was the only error of the kind that Lee ever was

guilty of, the single lesson being quite sufficient. Notwithstanding the complete victory won by the Union Army, it was impossible for it to remain separated from its base of supplies, so during the night, with the rear covered by cavalry and infantry, under Colonel J. T. Averill, the troops were withdrawn to Harrison's Bar on the James, followed closely by the Confederates who, finding the position unassailable, after several days' observation, retired on the 8th to Richmond. As to the part borne by the Tenth in this, its first real fight after Fair Oaks, again let Captain Newell tell the story:

Depleted in men, limited in rations, and with a scanty supply of ammunition, the morning found the worn and wearied soldiers ranged on the high and dry position at Malvern, with firm purpose and renewed hopes. When the army had all arrived, it was posted with its left and center resting on Malvern Hill, while the right curved backward through a wooded country, toward a point below Haxall's on the James.

Malvern Hill forms a high plateau, sloping towards Richmond from bold banks towards the river, and bounded by deep ravines, making an excellent defensive position. The national line of battle was formed with Porter's Corps on the left near Crew's house, where the artillery of the reserve, under Colonel Hunt, was so disposed on high ground, that a concentrated fire of sixty guns could be brought to bear on any point on his front or left; and on the highest point on the hill. Colonel Tyler had ten siege guns in position.

Couch's Division, to which the Tenth belonged, was placed on the right of Porter; next on the right were Kearney and Hooker; next, Sedgwick and Richardson; next, Smith and Slocum; then the remainder of Keyes's Corps, extending in a curve nearly to the river. The Pennsylvania Reserves were in rear of Porter and Couch, as a reserve. The left, where the weight of the attack was to come, was very strong, and the right was strengthened by slashings, and its flank covered by gunboats.

Artillery firing commenced about ten o'clock, and continued from time to time until afternoon, when General Lee resolved to carry the position by storm, and massed his troops on *his* right, and *our* left for the purpose. About two o'clock, Anderson's brigade of North Carolinians charged across the plain, and were met full in the face by a withering fire from the Tenth and 36th New York, and from our batteries on the hill. Flesh and blood could not stand the incessant fire to

which they were exposed; their line wavered for a moment, and then fell back in confusion, closely followed by the Tenth and 36th, who now charged across the plain, and took position some distance in advance of the one they had previously held. One battle flag was captured, (30th North Carolina), on which was inscribed, "Williamsburg" and "Seven Pines," and a large lot of prisoners. The ground was covered with their dead and wounded, and for more than an hour, prisoners kept coming in, some severely wounded, while a large number were entirely unhurt. The attack and repulse had been so rapid, that very few casualties had occurred on our side. The enemy were armed with Enfield rifles of a later and better manufacture than our own, and many of our men changed muskets advantageously on the battle field. After this repulse, everything was quiet for some time, except occasional artillery firing, and shots from the Rebel sharpshooters, posted in the trees on our front, who were firing at our skirmishers, and picking off our officers. Here Major Miller, the gallant commander of the Tenth, fell mortally wounded by a Minie ball through the neck. He was immediately carried to the rear, and as tenderly cared for as the circumstances would allow. When our Army fell back, he was left, with the rest of our wounded, under charge of Dr. Jewett, who accompanied them to Richmond. Medical aid was of no avail, and after lingering some days, he died, and was buried in Richmond. His loss to the Regiment was irreparable. Born to command, of firm patriotism, and unflinching courage, he was looked up to by the officers and men, as the future commander of the Tenth, and his fall cast a gloom over the whole Regiment, which could not be dispelled. Capt. Fred Barton of Company E was now the senior officer present, and for the balance of the day held the men up to their work, performing his duty with great credit and personal bravery.

About four o'clock, the enemy prepared themselves for an overwhelming charge, expecting to crush our thin infantry line, which skirted the base of the hill, and looked like a long blue ribbon unrolled. Their charging column was formed in three double lines in the woods, out of our sight, but the commands of their officers could be distinctly heard, encouraging them for the fearful work they were about to attempt. When everything was in readiness, they filed out of the woods by the flank, into the open plain, with lines parallel to our own, then fronting, advanced, compactly and swiftly, towards our line of battle. But that line was formed of desperate men,

this was the last ditch, defeat would have been the ruin of the Army of the Potomac, and every man that held the line at Malvern Hill knew the great interests that were at stake, and how much depended on the issue. The very essence of the army was in that line of battle, and with bated breath, and nerves strained to the highest pitch, they awaited the shock. Now opened the artillery on the heights; sixty cannon, all trained on the advancing column, vomited forth their storm of iron hail, making large rents, which were filled up, and shoulder to shoulder, seemingly irresistible, they continued the advance. Every now and then, a huge shell from our gunboats lifted up a whole platoon. The ground over which they passed was covered with their dead and dying, and still their column wavered not. Nearer and nearer it came, and the wild southern yell was heard. Then our infantry opened fire; the smoke of battle covered the field, lifting now and then; men loaded and fired with the rapidity of lightning, and the volleys were fired with terrible effect, right in the faces of the advancing foe. Grape and canister, just escaping the heads of our own men, cut mercilessly and cruelly the advancing lines. Human endurance had reached its utmost limits; baffled, broken, and utterly demoralized, they turned and fled. The slaughter did not stop there; the plain in front at once seemed filled with a panic-stricken mass of human beings, all bent on the one object of self-preservation. As long as any were within reach, the fearful slaughter continued.

In that charge, the Tenth lost many brave and gallant men. Lieut. Charles Wheeler had an arm taken off at the shoulder, while cheering his men by example, as well as words. He had collected together half a dozen muskets, which he had loaded and was in the act of firing at the Rebels. He had just called the attention of the writer of these pages to his "battery," when he was struck, and his arm fell lifeless by his side. He went with the lamented Miller to Richmond; his arm was amputated, and after suffering in Rebel prisons, he was exchanged, and rejoined his Regiment. Lieutenants Pierce and Shurtleff were severely though not dangerously wounded. Three of the best sergeants fell that day, either one capable of commanding a company. Company B lost Sergeant Mallory; Company E, Sergeant McFarlane; and Company D, Sergeant Hemmenway, all brave and gallant officers.

The Regiment had sixty rounds of cartridges to each man when the action commenced. Every man emptied his

cartridge box, and some fired more than a hundred rounds, using the ammunition from the boxes of the dead and wounded on the field.

Every charge was fired, and no more could be obtained. Appeals were made to regiments in reserve to let us have some ammunition from their filled boxes, but they could not spare any, as they did not know how soon they might need it themselves. Regiments were constantly being relieved that had not been in action half as long as the Tenth, and yet no relief came for the tired and weary boys. Just before dark a regiment marched up and took their place. Only a trifle over four hundred men were in line at the commencement of the engagement, and of this number eight were killed and seventy-three wounded, which was a remarkably small number, considering the time the Regiment was engaged, and the fierceness of the struggle. Many of the wounded died, in consequence of their wounds not being properly attended to. The more seriously wounded were left to the tender mercies of the enemy, and did not receive the care that was necessary to restore them to convalescence.

After being relieved, the Tenth marched to a position just in rear of our batteries, and rested until midnight.

CASUALTIES IN THE TENTH, JULY 1, 1862

Killed, Maj. Ozro Miller.

Company A—Wounded, Edward J. Mallory, J. H. Merrill, mortally, George Tucker, Peter Smith.

Company B—Killed, Serg. John W. Mallory.

Company C—Wounded, Charles S. Dodge, Calvin B. Kingsley, Henry C. Burby, Fred W. Clark, Edward P. Nally.

Company D—Killed, Serg. Haskell Hemmenway, Richard S. Collis, Nelson N. Griffin. Wounded, Lieut. Charles Wheeler, Abram Bidgood, Charles T. Goodale, Crowell Fairchilds, Thomas Rieley, John Carey, Charles Potter, Orrin S. Bradley, Frederick Arbuckle, Henry N. Howard.

Lieut. Wheeler was wounded by a shot from our own battery; the range was so low that, though very effective, it seriously endangered our own forces. When the attention of General Palmer was directed to the situation, he quickly ordered an elevation of the aim of the guns.

Company E—Killed, Serg. Charles A. McFarlane. Wounded, Henry J. O'Hara, William N. Aiken, George Evans, James Kilroy.

Company F—Killed, Thomas F. Burke. Wounded, Corp.

Lawrence Magrath, mortally; George G. Strickland, mortally; George D. Justin, mortally; Charles O. Boyden, Chester S. Ellis.

Company G—Wounded, Lieut. George Pierce, Jr., Corp. Pliney F. Mather, Lewis H. Scott.

Company H—Wounded, Corp. Henry Daufen, John D. Allis, mortally, Welcome F. Cone, Nelson Carter, Murray J. Guilford, Micajah H. Vincent, J. M. Williams, mortally.

Company I—Wounded, Serg. Charles H. Knapp, Corp. Osmyn B. Paull, William H. Atkins, mortally; Edward Brick, Charles H. Decie, Michael F. Healy.

Colonel Parsons said he recommended Sergt. Knapp of Company I for promotion bacause of his remark at Malvern when shot in the wrist, "Boys, I can see daylight thro' me, but that ain't going to stop me."

Company K—Killed, James B. Lay, Lawrence Day. Wounded, Corp. Joseph Tinkham, Willis W. Clark, Isaiah Crosby, Anson I. Collier, Horace H. Gorham, Joseph Gaddis, Thomas Jarrold, Albert Newhouse, James M. Noble, George W. Thompson.

The battle at Malvern Hill did much to inspire the Tenth with renewed confidence in itself. The terrible day at Fair Oaks had a depressing influence which needed counteracting. Malvern showed that, with equal conditions, the northern troops would more than match the southern Rebels.

One of those who fought in the ranks had this to say of two officers who distinguished themselves at Malvern:

We lost the best man in the Regiment when Major Miller fell. He it was that led us into the battle of Fair Oaks, after Colonel Briggs was wounded, and rallied us so many times. He was a father to all, and one of the bravest men who ever fell on the battle field. Lieutenant Shurtleff, in command of our Company (he is captain now) was wounded in the breast and fell, but his mighty strength and spirit sustained him for a time. Not daunted by his wound he remained long with his Company and not until urged did he reluctantly leave the field.

HARRISON'S LANDING

Wednesday, July 2d, the Regiment moved just after midnight, from its position back of the batteries, to the place where the knapsacks had been stacked and donning them

started for James River. The march was accomplished without that order hitherto characteristic of the campaign, every organization seeming intent on reaching its destination in the quickest time possible. The Quartermaster had left rations under guard a mile or two in rear of the battle field with the understanding that the Regiment, as it approached, should be informed of the opportunity to fill the haversacks. Unfortunately, the entire Regiment except Company I, which was on the left, had passed before the message was imparted, so that this Company was the only one provided, the remaining companies having to go without for two days longer; not having started with a good supply the deprivation was all the more grievous. At last the immense wheat field at Harrison's Landing was reached, a considerable portion of the army having already preceded us there. As soon as positions had been assigned, our apologies for shelter tents were erected and the Tenth rested in camp.

The entire Army of the Potomac, or what there was left of it, bivouacked in this wheat field in column by division, the area covered being scarcely larger than Hampden Park in Springfield. The luxuriant growth of wheat in a few hours became an extended sea of mud. Absence of rations occasioned the boys not a little discomfort and some of them essayed foraging with results which allayed hunger pangs a little. It must be remembered that rain had been falling since sunrise and as one of the men expressed it, "The rain fell as if it had a deal of raining to do and only a little time to do it in." Then, too, the enemy, by way of variety, must needs throw a few shells into the camp. As one observing fellow expressed it, "I was homesick then. I thought if I had to get up and march or fight again, I cared very little what became of the Union or myself either, but General Kearney took a regiment of lancers that had been around headquarters, doing nothing, and told them he was going to see what they were made of. Finding a battery of artillery, they charged upon it and took about four hundred prisoners; that ended the shelling and my homesickness."

The first halt was not a long one for on the next day, the 3d, the Regiment moved forward about a mile where breastworks were thrown up and camp was once more pitched. The ever memorable Fourth of July was observed by the Tenth in the completion of the line of works, while salutes were fired at noon in honor of the day. During the same, General McClellan rode through the camp. Several days of quiet camp life followed, varied only by the routine of fatigue and other duty. The 8th of the month brought a memorable feature in that then President Lincoln arrived at the Landing and received the customary salutes. Though the day was extremely hot, 106° in the shade, the President, with Generals McClellan, Keyes, Couch and others rode the entire length of our lines, receiving everywhere the most enthusiastic cheers. His well known regard for the soldiers was fully reciprocated by them. Another item worthy of mention was the towing, by the *Monitor*, of our old Rebel friend, the gunboat *Teaser*, down the river, she having been run ashore and abandoned by the enemy.

On the 9th came the muster for pay and the information that officers would not be granted leave of absence unless the same be to save their lives. Camp life continued in a sober-like way, though the scarcity of field officers occasioned comment, (Captain Lombard of Company F had been in command some time) and the lack was temporarily supplied on the 12th when Lieut. Col. Nelson Viall, of the Second Rhode Island, was temporarily assigned to the command of the Regiment, an event signalized by a cleaning up of camp and quarters and followed, on the 13th, by an inspection of arms and accoutrements by the new commander. Evidently, Colonel Viall made an excellent impression, for a large number of the officers petitioned Governor Andrew that he would assign the Rhode Islander to the permanent command of the Regiment. With the 15th came Asst. Surgeon Jewett who had been with the enemy after Malvern, duty holding him with the wounded on that day and, as a consequence, he had been partaking of Rebel hospitality which he was in no way disposed to praise. His instruments were retained by the

Confederates, he being told that he could buy plenty more when he got back and, besides, his blankets and everything capable of exciting Rebel cupidity having been taken, there need be no wonder at his dislike of his southern brothers.

Water, that indispensable adjunct of living, was not plentiful and the two small springs near the camp did not begin to supply the demand. To help out the want a well was dug down through the soil and underlying clay, to the depth of forty feet. Yankee ingenuity furnished the means of getting at the liquid by way of a lot of tangled telegraph wire found in a broken-down baggage wagon, the bucket being an ordinary camp kettle and the windlass being readily hewn out of the near-by timber. For the early part of the morning the water was clear and cold, but later would get so stirred up that it was decidedly clayish, thereby entitling the drinker to more than his immediate portion of his traditional peck of earth. The 19th brought a thorough inspection at the hands of Major N. H. Davis of General McClellan's staff, consuming a large part of the day. Lieut. Col. Decker, who resigned on the 17th, received his discharge and was going home. Captain Walkley of Company K, whose resignation went in on the 11th had already gone. Men who had been in the hospitals on account of sickness or wounds were slowly returning. A source of luxury in camp was a new milch cow and she got her feed for the milk she gave.

The 20th of the month was Sunday and so quiet was the same one might fancy himself at home. Band music came faintly to us from the distance, but our own musicians were out of the lists on account of losing their instruments, for the most part, in the varied life of the past month or more. Blackberries abounded and the men picked them in quantities, finding them most healthful, while another cow afforded a delightful accompaniment to those who could get portions of her lacteal product. As Lieutenant Chase of Company K had resigned June 20th, officers in that Company were scarce. The 26th marked the return to duty of General Devens, who was wounded at Fair Oaks and whose place in command of

the Brigade had been held by Gen. I. N. Palmer of Casey's Division. The next day, Sunday again, the whole Regiment was detailed for picket duty, while Col. Harrison Ritchie of Governor Andrew's staff visited the camp to look after the welfare of the troops. This was a mission on which he was sent by the Commonwealth to all her representatives in the service and it was productive of a deal of good. He was also commissioned to canvass officers and men as to their preferences in the matter of vacancies among the field officers of the Tenth, the Regiment having no officer above the rank of Captain. News came to the men that day that Major Miller had died in Richmond, the 15th, a little more than two weeks after his wound at Malvern.

By the 30th, so inducted were the men to the routine of camp, drills were renewed and three times a day, except Saturdays and Sundays, they went out for what would appear to some the chief end of a soldier's life. The last day of one week and the first of the next were allowed for cleaning up and rest. Nor were the pests of summer, viz, flies and mosquitoes, lacking; the air was full of them and comfort disappeared in their presence. At 2.00 p. m. of the 30th, came orders to pack up and be ready to move at a moment's warning. Rumor was again on the wing, this time to the effect that a Rebel ram was to make a trial trip down the James and that a heavy land force would accompany her. We marched to the front and, after a three hours' stay, returned to camp. On the last day of July, First Sergt. N. P. A. Blais, Company B, died of typhoid fever. He had not been considered in a dangerous condition until a few moments before his death. His commission as Second Lieutenant, bearing date of June 21st, was received a few hours after his final departure.

Friday, August 1st, the enemy got active and bringing down a battery began a furious shelling of our camps and the transports in the river, but the training of a few gunboats on the intruders soon sent them scurrying away. The establishing of an adequate force across the river on Coggin's Point prevented such episodes in the future. August 2d brought the

paymaster and likewise the sutler, who seemed to be inseparable companions, the soldiers being only the means of transferring or passing the funds from one to the other. Captain Parsons of Company C, so seriously wounded at Fair Oaks, was just back and his coming was heartily welcomed by his men. Matters were beginning to lose some of their commonplace character and signs of activity were seen, heavy firing being heard on the 5th in the direction of Malvern and we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to march at any moment. At dress parade came the orders to move at seven o'clock and, as that hour was only ten minutes off, we hurried our very best to obey, but it was half past eight before the division was under way.

Three o'clock in the morning of the 6th brought the Regiment to Haxall's where a halt was had for the day. It appears from subsequent knowledge that this was an advance under the direction of General Hooker, McClellan having been informed that the enemy was not in force anywhere in his immediate front. After getting well fixed for the night, at eight o'clock came the orders to advance towards Malvern, but after two miles' march in that direction we faced about and plodded back to our original camp at Harrison's, getting there a little before 4.00 a. m., Thursday, the 7th. While Hooker was able to burn a quantity of matter collected by the enemy and General Averill with his cavalry had driven all indications of the foe beyond the White Oak Swamp bridge, nothing further came of the expedition.

This part of Virginia in which the army now finds itself is classic in the story of the Old Dominion; Harrison's Landing perpetuates the name of a family that gave a Signer of the Declaration of Independence and two Presidents of the United States, and Berkeley, where W. H. Harrison was born was used as a hospital and signal station. On the 9th, a portion of the Regiment was doing picket duty at the front, with headquarters in the very house in which Thomas Jefferson was married, January 1, 1772. A Mrs. Clark was the chief occupant, her husband and son being in the Confederate

service, and with her was a young lady whose home on Malvern Hill was destroyed during the battle. There was not a little pride in the manner of Mrs. Clark as she showed the room in which the subsequent framer of the Declaration stood by the side of Mrs. Martha Skelton as they were pronounced husband and wife. She was a daughter of John Wayles, one of the landed aristrocrats of the state, and his death the following year, leaving 40,000 acres of farm land and one hundred and thirty-five slaves, made Jefferson the richest Democrat in the country. All this might not have occurred to the young Yankees who inspected the mansion, but they were alive to the fact that here and near dwelt many of the famous F. F. V.'s and they gazed upon the scene admiringly; at the same time no feeling of reverence prevented the cavalrymen running off with the corn they found on the estate to feed their famishing horses, and the fact that men would smoke their pipes on the piazza filled the heart of the gentle hostess with indignation. Still nothing of this sort hindered her sending out pillows and spreads to render the officers of the picket comfortable at night.

Though subsequent days were very quiet, yet the loading of boats with surplus baggage had every appearance of early departure. On the 11th the Regimental Band having been mustered out in accordance with G. O. No. 78, they started home. The 13th of August marked the election by the officers of the Rev. A. J. Bingham of Westfield as Chaplain and his commission bore the same date. Another incident of the day was the reporting for duty of Asst. Surgeon Albert B. Robinson of Holden; he was commissioned on the 9th and evidently started at once. The 15th is not only remembered as the date of receiving orders to pack up quickly and be ready for immediate moving but also as the time when the boys played a Yankee trick on the unsuspecting Rebels. Let one of the actors tell his own story:

After packing for the march we had an amusing time making effigies for the benefit of the enemy when they came. Some were dressed in military style with knapsack and musket

and were posted on the breastworks as sentinels. Others were mounted on old horses left to die. Wooden cannon, mounted, with straw artillerists to man them, some swinging from trees by their necks, was a hint to "Jeff" and his leaders. So many of these figures were placed along the lines they really held back the advance of the enemy.

The same writer commenting on the prospective movement says, "Here we've been for more than a month building redoubts and forts, cutting timber, digging wells forty feet deep, and getting camp ready for something like comfort and then comes the command to get up and clear out," a sentiment probably uttered or at least thought, a million times during the four years of fighting.

YORKTOWN

With six days' rations, at six o'clock on the morning of the 16th day of August the Regiment began its retrograde march towards Yorktown. Few regrets were expressed over leaving the Landing and the neighboring country, there being too many memories of fever and malaria incident to its swamps and low lying territory. The start was slow on account of difficulties in straightening out the baggage train, the troops marching further from the river, and thereby serving as guards for the train which moved in the most direct manner possible. The halt for the night was near Charles City Court House. Sunday, the 17th, the retreat continued with the privilege of foraging freely on the country. Green corn was abundant; apples, peaches and plums, as well as poultry helped to extend the rations provided by the Government. Horses and mules also became contraband and were useful in bearing the burdens of wearied soldiers. At nightfall, the Chickahominy River was crossed near its mouth on a pontoon bridge, almost half a mile long, and camp was pitched on its eastern shore. The march of the 18th took us through Williamsburg and the battle field of May 5th. Nature was doing her best to erase the scars of battle, but little difficulty was had identifying the prominent features of the bloody encounter. Sore feet and general weariness prevailed on the 19th to the extent that

the march was hardly begun before it ended, but the reveille at 4.00 a. m. of the 20th started the line at half past five, reaching the bank of York River, three miles away, where we halted for half an hour, thence going through Yorktown and two miles beyond, camping in a peach orchard.

Here, or in the immediate vicinity, the Tenth was to remain for the following ten days. Friday, the 22d, the Regiment moved about three-quarters of a mile, close by a spring of clear water, always needful, and here also was received the first mail in eight days. Just how the boys improved the stay in the vicinity let one of them describe:

This was a good place for fishing, foraging and bathing. It became evident that we were about to leave the Peninsula, so what we could find we claimed and confiscated, not wishing to leave a straw that would benefit the enemy. The country was scoured for miles and well drained of potatoes, fruit, fowls, pigs and beef. Many needlessly destroyed property and cattle. When I say that cattle were killed in the yard of the owner and only the liver and heart taken, I tell the truth. It was cruel to do so, but the owners were enemies and this was done to show our anger and feelings towards them.

Captain J. B. Parsons of Company C assumed command of the Regiment August 24th, as Lieutenant Colonel, though his commission dated from July 15th. Colonel Briggs was still absent, having been promoted Brigadier General, and his position continued vacant through the month. The troops were constantly leaving by land or water, until on the 26th, only Couch's and a part of Peck's remained, with Dame Rumor more active than ever. During these days a large part of the Tenth was engaged in leveling the fortifications about Yorktown and in filling rifle pits, etc. Captain Lombard of Company F was sick in the hospital, Captain Ives of Company A had gone home on sick leave, and out of thirty commissioned officers only thirteen were on duty.

The Peninsula Campaign was ended. Beginning with the landing at Hampton, March 28th, there had followed five months of almost continuous hostility and now, with sadly diminished ranks, the Potomac Army was to re-establish

itself very near the place whence it emerged the preceding spring. Thousands had fallen in battle, many more had died or been discharged through disease, and the plan of taking the Confederate Capital from this direction was abandoned. Yet after other battles of unparalleled magnitude and fierceness, waged all the way from Fredericksburg to Gettysburg, with vastly greater loss of human life, two years later the Union armies under Grant were found warring with those of Lee over practically the same territory and for the same end, the capture of Richmond. McClellan is known to have felt sure that the way to the Capital was on the south side of the James. Time and Grant proved the correctness of his view. Possibly, in the earlier days of the Confederacy the resistance to the Federal attack would have been stronger and only the completely worn-out condition of the Confederates in 1864-65 rendered their defeat possible. The strict religionist will say that not till Confederate strength was utterly exhausted did it please the Almighty to render victory into Union hands.

DEPARTURE AND NEW OFFICERS

Perhaps no personal incident in the history of the Regiment was fraught with so much importance to the organization, as the commissioning of Dexter F. Parker of Worcester as Major in place of Marsh, resigned. His commission was given August 12th, and was first brought to the attention of the officers by General Devens who had just come back to the brigade and had found the notice in a Boston paper. Naturally, the news came to those interested with a deal of surprise; captains who had faithfully and successfully performed their duties viewed the coming into the Major's position of an entire stranger with no little aversion. Upon his arrival, the 27th, Major Parker called a meeting of the line officers in his tent and there told them of his appointment by the Governor, and of the deference he expected from them, notwithstanding their hostility, for which he was prepared. The response received from the officers was in no way calculated

to smooth the strained relations henceforth to exist between them, since they explicitly stated that while they were prepared to observe military courtesy, he was not to construe the same as due to personal regard. Rather a frigid reception for the officer who, hitherto, had been accustomed to receive the respect and plaudits of his Worcester fellow citizens as one of the most cherished and esteemed in their midst. Any former division of sentiment among these officers was forgotten in their common dislike of the situation in which they found themselves, nor did time serve as a healer of the breach and the eventual outcome was to be the withdrawal of the majority of the officers from the service.

Of his own sentiments, Captain Newell remarks:

The appointment of Major Parker was one of those inexplicable circumstances brought about by personal and political influences and friendships, through self-appointed guardians and meddlers, and the Tenth was not the only regiment from Massachusetts that suffered from the same cause. Major Parker was, undoubtedly, one of the bravest men of Massachusetts, and would have done honor to a new regiment, of which there were several then forming; but his qualifications and excellencies were lost when brought into the Tenth, where ninety out of every hundred men in the Regiment stood his peer in bravery, and excelled him in all the other requirements for the position which he was appointed to fill.

The following from Schouler's "Massachusetts in the Civil War," carries its own explanation:

"Dexter F. Parker, who had resigned his commissariat to go into the line, is highly recommended by General Devens for a majorship in the Tenth. Captain Parker said he would not go into the Regiment, but on the suggestion that the Regiment might get Captain (James J.) Dana for Colonel, Parker said that in such a case he would be too glad to go into it; that he knew Dana well, and considered him one of the entirely honest and reliable men and gentlemen in the quartermaster's department."

The words in quotation marks were those of Colonel Ritchie of the Governor's staff in his report and would appear to implicate General Devens in the appointment of Major Parker and it would have been strange if an officer as well acquainted

with Parker as the General was, having been associated with him, in many ways, during several years of Worcester acquaintance should not improve the opportunity to help advance an old friend.

The same officer, Colonel Ritchie, in his report states that the Tenth Regiment desired to have an army officer in place of Colonel Briggs, wounded and promoted brigadier general, and the commission of Henry L. Eustis, a West Point graduate, though long a professor in the Lawrence Scientific School, was already written. He was not exactly of the active army but he certainly had all the requirements for his position. Dated August 15th, the new Colonel did not present himself until the Regiment reached Alexandria. Notwithstanding the prospect of early leaving, the side occupation of digging was kept up while orders were received for the maintaining of three days' cooked rations against the arrival of daily expected transports, though no one knew aught of the destination of the Regiment.

ALEXANDRIA

Friday, the 29th, saw the much expected change, in that, after packing up at 6.30 a. m. and marching through Yorktown, there was a rest until 6.00 p. m. when all, bag and baggage, went on board the *Key West*, a new screw-steamer in Government service. The following day, after the embarkation of the remainder of the brigade, having in tow a barque containing the Seventh Massachusetts, the start by water was made at noon. The last day of the month beheld the procession, moving very slowly, entering the Potomac River at about daylight. The Government pilot, taken on board at Yorktown, was striken with apoplexy and lay unconscious in a stateroom. Darkness brought the third trip of the Tenth on the Potomac to an end and at anchor off the wharfs of Alexandria.

With the first day of September came variety enough to fully offset the sameness of the late water trip. Leaving the steamer in the forenoon, the Regiment bivouacked till after-

noon near the landing and then, under orders, started for Fairfax Court House to have a part in the campaign of General John Pope, who having proclaimed his headquarters in the saddle, was in sore need of fresh troops. Accompanied by the customary rain storm, and dividing the roadway with Pope's great baggage train, which was hurrying towards Alexandria, we picked our course as best we could. There was heavy firing towards the west which proved to be at the battle of Chantilly, in which fell Generals Phil. Kearney and I. I. Stevens, the latter a Masachusetts man. Perhaps nine miles had been marched, when, towards midnight, came pressing orders to hurry forward; and at the same time came express directions to return to Alexandria. Obedience to both orders being impossible, it was deemed best to remain where we were, securing such rest as possible under the circumstances. Earlier in the day, finding the camp of the 34th Massachusetts near, certain of the men from Spencer improved the opportunity to exchange greetings with old friends from the same hilltop town, they having left home fully a year later than those of the Tenth.

On the 2d, definite orders came to return to Alexandria, whither we went, encamping near Fairfax Seminary, but only briefly, since we were soon ordered to Chain Bridge. Unfortunately the Regiment was guided to Ball's Cross Roads, fully nine miles out, reaching there about ten o'cock at night and, footsore and weary, there lay down to rest. The 3d, by starting early, efforts were made to repair the fault of the preceding day and Chain Bridge was reached just before noon. There we camped, just where we were six months before, when we essayed our mud march into Virginia. On this day also, Colonel Eustis, who found the Regiment in Alexandria, assumed command. The day was signalized, moreover, by a dress parade which was observed with absorbing interest by certain new regiments, just down from the North. However much we might burnish up what regimentals we possessed, we could not overcome certain lackings, painfully apparent; thus fifteen men had to appear in their drawers,

minus trousers, and twenty were barefoot, but the deficiencies did not prevent all handling their guns in a manner to draw enthusiastic applause from the white-gloved soldiery to whom the realities of war were yet unknown. With so much moving about, rations had become scarce and hunger, under the very dome of the Capitol, became a possibility.

Rations were drawn from Fort Ethan Allen on the 5th, and at 4.00 p. m., crossing the Chain Bridge, we marched through Tenallytown towards Poolesville, camping in a meadow, about nine miles out. Starting the next morning before breakfast we marched only a short distance. On the 7th a patrol from the Tenth was sent out to pick up stragglers, while the 9th brought the Regiment to Seneca Falls, on the Maryland side of the Potomac. Poolesville was passed on the 11th and on the 12th Lieut. Col. Parsons was attacked by a fever and left at Barnesville as we passed through. Two days later, after fording the Monocacy River in the morning, we were near Sugar Loaf mountain. Heavy cannonading was heard up the river, this being the attack of Stonewall Jackson on Harper's Ferry which resulted later in the surrender of the place. Sunday, the 14th, after a march of fifteen miles, we were in sight of Burkittsville at about noon. Higher up, in Crampton's Pass of South Mountain, Confederate Gen. Howell Cobb, with three brigades of Georgians, was trying to hold the pass against the combined forces of Slocum and W. F. Smith. It was the privilege of the Tenth to see others go in and win a glorious victory. We could follow the Federal advance, see the enemy sturdily resist till the Union forces were almost within touching distance when the Rebels broke and ran, to be cut down as they fled. This opposition of the Confederates was made to prevent our forces trying to raise the siege of Harper's Ferry and the delay was sufficient, for before aid could reach the beleagured garrison, Colonel D. S. Miles had surrendered the place with all its armament and troops, the most disheartening event of the kind during the entire course of the war.

Our Regiment got away very early on the morning of the

15th and marched to the sound of the enemy's guns which kept up a furious cannonading until about 8.00 a. m., when they suddenly ceased, the reason soon appearing in the news that the white flag had done its work and more than three score cannon, 13,000 stand of small arms, 200 wagons, and fully 12,000 soldiers had been passed into the hands of the enemy. It took many a day to reinspirit the North after the Harper's Ferry disaster, while the captured and paroled prisoners never ceased to lament the ill fortune which so suddenly nipped their martial aspirations.

ANTIETAM

The bloodiest single day's fight of the entire war has no place on the battle roll of the Tenth, but it was through no fault of officers or men. Ordered to the relief of Harper's Ferry, we have seen the Regiment on its way thither, reaching Sandy Hook, about a mile from the Ferry, when orders came for us to about face and march with all speed to Antietam, whose battle roar had been in our ears all the day. Notwithstanding every possible effort, the distance was too great to be overcome before the fight was over, though much of their march had been at double quick and, reaching the field at dark, the men threw themselves on the ground and waited for daylight. The morning of the 18th found the Regiment in position on the right in the front line and awaiting the onslaught. This the enemy did not appear inclined to make and, save for the firing on the skirmish line, the day was quiet, in the afternoon there being a suspension of hostilities for the removal of wounded and burial of the dead. In momentary expectation of a renewal of the great battle, the Union line held itself in readiness for the attack which did not come. By the morrow the battle would begin again, everyone believed, but the morning of the 19th revealed the surprising fact that during the night the enemy had quietly "folded his tents like the Arab and as silently stolen away," leaving his dead and wounded in our hands.

Wonder and curiosity mingled in the emotions of the Union Army as the truth became known and, naturally, many crossed over to the late camping ground of the enemy to see what it was like. A sudden halt was suggested when a whizzing shell passed over the heads of certain scouts of the Tenth and struck some distance in the rear of the regiments near a number of recruits who, under the conduct of Lieut. G. W. Bigelow of Company F, had just arrived. The shell, however, was the last token from the retiring foe who was then crossing the river at Sharpsburg. The new men had been forwarded without arms or accoutrements and they could not have come up at a more opportune moment, so far as a complete outfit was concerned. The field was strewn with everything that they needed and all anyone had to do was to walk about and help himself. But what an introduction to the embryo soldier that terrible field of Antietam must have been! Had he cherished any delusive fancy as to the romance of war, the rapidly swelling bodies of lately active, thinking men must have reduced him to the hardpan of solid facts with sickening haste.

It was about noon when column was formed and the pursuit began, passing soon through the village of Sharpsburg, the source of the Confederate name for the great battle, while the Union appellation comes from Antietam creek, over whose waters stood the bridge, to be known thereafter as Burnside's. The hamlet showed the marks of battle in no mistaken form. Scarcely a house had escaped, the poor inhabitants having taken refuge in their cellars during the engagement. Now they came forth to hail the Yankees with every expression of joy and fealty, exhibiting the portraits of McClellan as those of a liberator while the soldiers themselves lost no opportunity to cheer to the echo any appearance of their favorite leader. The passage of the troops through Sharpsburg presented a scene not often witnessed. Marching by fours, three regiments abreast, filling the street from curb to curb, all at right shoulder-shift and with bayonets fixed, the bright sun shining on glistening steel and the refulgent gold

of the flags, everything combined to make a picture of human magnificence never equalled before.

A little way beyond the town, a halt was ordered and camp was pitched, but before midnight we were roused with orders to hasten to Williamsport to prevent the recrossing of the river by the enemy, but when five miles from our destination, we learned that the crossing had already been effected and that the town was occupied in force, so we halted for the remainder of the Division to come up. Here the 20th found us, and at dusk we advanced, driving in the skirmishers of the enemy, while their line of battle fell back and recrossed the river, shelling us furiously from their vantage ground, but as we judiciously retired, we were soon out of range of their missiles. To show how the serious and the fanciful in life are mingled this characteristic incident finds place among those of that busy day: "We found a nice field of potatoes near where we were in line and, as we were very fond of new potatoes, we thought we would take a few. As there were a good many of us and not a very large field of potatoes, I am afraid the man who owned the field did not get a great many of them."

During the 21st and 22d, the Regiment encamped and rested, the foe having departed from the immediate vicinity. On the 23d we moved about two and a half miles nearer Downsville and the next day again approached said village a quarter of a mile. The 25th was a significant day since then we mustered for pay, and pay certainly was needed. The men were in a woeful plight in the line of clothing. Many were shoeless and shirtless and the officers not much better. For almost a month this place was to be the camp home of the Tenth and if the men had only known the future, they might have made themselves much more comfortable than they were; at the same time they found the vicinity very well supplied with the necessities and many of the luxuries of life. It was at this camp that the resignations of certain officers were tendered to Colonel Eustis. The date, Sept. 27th, made a life-long impression on the minds of all concerned.

OFFICERS RESIGN

Almost half a century intervenes between that parade occasion on the afternoon of the day itself, and as long as they lived not one of the officers directly interested could forget, for an instant, the impression made when the Colonel, at said parade, stated that he had received but had not forwarded the papers, hoping that on second thought, the officers would withdraw them. How many a heartache had been prevented had some good angel whispered compliance to these men, but their grievance, to them, was of too serious a character to admit of any deflection from the course decided upon. It will be remembered that when Major Dexter F. Parker was commissioned in the Regiment he was not received with that enthusiasm which he may have hoped to experience, and his presence was tolerated rather than enjoyed. Biding their time until, as they thought, the accusation of resigning in the face of the enemy could not apply, they sent in their papers together, a very serious blunder, unless they were anxious for trouble. Captain Newell, whose annals of the Regiment have been so generally read, tells the story thus for the 27th, which, it will be observed, was just ten days after Antietam:

That day eleven officers of the Regiment tendered their resignations, feeling aggrieved at the appointment of Dexter F. Parker to the position of Major of the Regiment, this being the first opportunity since the Major's appearance on the stage, when the Regiment might be said not to be in "the face of the enemy." Captain Newell's was the first, quickly followed by Clapp's, Traver's, and Pierce's, and all of the lieutenants except three, and one of those wrote his, but being detailed for picket duty, did not have time to send it in, and upon his return to camp finding nearly all the officers under arrest, wisely tore up his resignation, and escaped the troubles and tribulations that followed. The officers who resigned were Captains Thomas W. Clapp (D), George Pierce (G), Samuel C. Traver (B), Joseph K. Newell, (I); Lieutenants Hiram A. Keith (Adjt.), Joseph H. Bennett (I), Lorenzo M. Remington (G), George E. Hagar (D), Henry E. Crane (F), Edwin E. Moore (G), and James Knox (I). Lieutenants

Charles Wheeler and David W. Wells being entitled to a discharge, from wounds honorably received in the service, applied and received their discharge through the medical department.

At the evening dress parade, Colonel Eustis informed the officers that he had received the resignations sent in, but he had not forwarded them, and would hold them over until the next morning, trusting that before that time they would be withdrawn by the writers. He also cautioned the officers that they were violating the seventh article of war, and in case of their persisting in the matter, they must suffer the consequences.

On Sunday, Sept. 28th, the officers whose resignations were sent in were all ordered under arrest, and their swords gathered up by the Adjutant, Keith, and deposited at headquarters, after which his own was added to the pile, and the first act in the drama of petty spite and tyranny inaugurated at brigade headquarters was consummated. At the request of the Brigade Commander, General Devens, *through whose influence Major Parker was appointed to the Tenth*, a court-martial was ordered, *of which he was appointed the presiding officer*, to try the officers who had tendered their resignations, on charges of which he (General Devens) had previously certified *in writing, over his own signature, that he had every reason to believe they were guilty.*

General Devens made the following endorsement on the back of Captain Newell's resignation:

The General commanding the brigade regrets deeply that he is obliged to bring to the notice of the General commanding the division, that there is no reason to doubt that these resignations, bearing the same date, and couched in substantially the same language, are the result of a combination against Major Parker, of the Tenth Massachusetts Volunteers, a brave and valuable officer appointed by the lawful authority, and who, so far as known, has proved himself every way worthy of the appointment. Such a combination cannot be considered otherwise than a sedition, intended to destroy the efficiency of the Regiment, unless the appointment of major can be dictated by these officers, to the Executive of Massachusetts, in whom it has been lodged by the laws of the United States. It is well known to these officers, who speak of Major Parker as a "civilian," as he is termed in some of these papers, and an "outsider," that Major Parker has been longer in the service of the United States than any of them; that he entered it with the Sixth Regiment, the first that left the State of Massachusetts; that he has been continuously in that service, until a very short time before his appointment of Major, and that then, as Assistant Quartermaster of the United States, he rendered most efficient service in the field in several of the battles of the peninsula.

Not one of these officers, tendering their resignation, was by any rule of seniority entitled to the position of major, and all have been warned of the aspect in which such a combination must be regarded.

Under these circumstances, it seems impossible to pass over the matter by a simple disapproval of the resignations enclosed, and the General commanding the brigade respectfully recommends that the officers, or at least the senior officers, whose resignations are forwarded, may be dismissed the service, or may be brought before a court-martial, as may be deemed most suitable.

Signed,

CHARLES DEVENS, JR.,
Brigadier General Commanding Brigade

Is it not a little singular that so considerable a defection on the part of the officers made so little impression on the enlisted men, for not one of them, whose letters and diaries are in existence, made any mention of the matter, yet the remarks of the Colonel at parade must have been heard by all.

DOWNSVILLE

A reorganization of the several army corps having been made, the first of October found the Tenth Regiment a portion of the Sixth Corps, the brigade having been transferred, and all were under the command of Major General Wm. B. Franklin, and a sharer of the fortunes of the Sixth the Regiment continued until the end of its service. The real mission of the soldier, viz, drill, began again and the men found their new Colonel, with his long West Point experience, an excellent drill master. Farmers in the vicinity were realizing the advantage of a home market and many of them visited the camp regularly with products of their homes and farms for sale. In this way, though at some extra cost, the soldier was able to substitute soft bread for hard-tack and butter once more became a possibility, though the increased demand for that luxury of civilization soon sent the price from eighteen cents, what it cost when the camp was pitched, to half a dollar per pound, and a ten cent loaf of bread soon cost two and a half times that. Fortunately no considerations of political or domestic economy prevented the boys eating all their money would permit. New sweet cider, too, had a most decided home flavor and was freely indulged in to the manifest improvement

of many who had suffered from ailments incident to the time and locality.

That same first day of October is memorable in that then President Lincoln made his second visit to General McClellan in the field. He was at Harrison's Landing, and now came again to see his soldiers after their terrible test at Antietam. It was during this visit that the famous photograph was taken by Brady, wherein he is shown surrounded by a large number of officers who were slowly attaining national fame. While he was with the General, the President went over the fields of Antietam and South Mountain and beheld many parades of the troops, in one of which the Tenth participated, drawing from a youthful scribe the entry, "We were reviewed by President Lincoln, General McClellan and General Franklin." On the 5th came the 37th Massachusetts, a new regiment under the command of the late Adjutant of the Tenth, Oliver Edwards, and joining the brigade, the regiment was a near neighbor and friend as long as it remained in the service, the recruits and re-enlisted men of the older organization being transferred to the 37th when their own body was mustered out. The clean and bright uniforms of the new men were in glittering contrast with the soiled and torn garments worn by the older soldiers.

Under this same date, the 5th, mention is made of the progress of the court-martial before which were ordered the officers who had tendered their resignations. It was held in a small building, up to this time used for both school and chapel purposes, and to these uses was now added that of court room. It was situated near the camp and was presided over by General Devens and it would be hard to convince the men chiefly concerned that it was not organized to convict. To the enlisted men the days were passing quietly and pleasantly, varied by light guard duty, drills and inspections. With the 10th, came marching orders requiring two days rations and preparation to start at once without knapsacks. The latter order was soon countermanded, the scare having arisen from a brush between certain lines of pickets and possibly Stuart's

Chambersburg raid then on. The 14th made a deep impression on nearly everyone in the Regiment for then came four great loads of express matter from home and he was a very unlucky fellow who was not remembered in some way. Said one boy, "I had a box from mother, the stuff being the most of it in good order—a jar of jelly was broken and a cake was somewhat mouldy. The rest was all right. The Spencer folks sent a box for the hospital, but there was a great deal more than was wanted there, so it was divided by lots among the Spencer boys. I drew a pair of socks, two handkerchiefs, two towels, a bottle of cider wine and a jar of currant jelly." If all the boys from that hilltop town fared as well, we must conclude that the box was liberal in both size and contents.

The next day brought marching orders but they were countermanded. Again, the 18th, came directions to be ready to start in light marching order with three days' rations and at a minute's notice. Being used to similar commands, the Regiment was not particularly startled; it was, however, ready for the word when it actually came and in a twinkling the men were in line and prepared for the march which began just before dark. After passing through Downsville, Williamsport and Clear Springs, Maryland, at about 1.30 a. m. of the 19th, we halted in a corn field just beyond the latter place. The corn, cut and shocked, was soon distributed among the tired soldiers, affording them comfortable beds till the coming of the morn. The farmer who owned the field rode through the camp in the morning, and viewed the situation with more good nature than might be expected under the circumstances. His most memorable comment was that he wished the boys would husk the corn since they had pulled it down.

At seven o'clock we were off and marched to Hancock where there was a ford of the Potomac, on the way passing through Fair View, Indian Springs and Pond Point. The country being mountainous, the views from the heights, embracing the river and a wide extent of territory, were grand and beautiful. Hagerstown, so often named in the stories

of the war, was twenty miles away and signaling was in constant evidence, the station near us being in charge of Lieut. William F. Barrett of Springfield, formerly of the 27th Massachusetts. Beyond the river appeared the camps of the enemy, while near us were the lines of our own forces on the march. Reaching Hancock a little before sunset, we halted in a field owned by Samuel Bowles, not, it is safe to say, the famous newspaper man of Springfield. The village was not a large one, having seven or eight hundred inhabitants and enjoyed the credit of being the place where Stuart crossed the river on his famous raid into Pennsylvania a week before, though, as a matter of fact, the crossing was at Cherry Run Ford, eleven miles further down the stream.*

Just after midnight of the 20th, we were ordered to Cherry Run which was reached about sunrise on the 21st. Here we resumed the knapsacks and baggage left at Downsville when we started off "in light order" and also picked up the sick and others who had failed to keep up. The impression was that the Corps had been sent on this march to prevent a second Rebel invasion of Pennsylvania, in a measure suggested by Stuart's raid. The advancing season was indicated by the cold nights and the camping outfit was hardly equal to the demand. To ford the waters of the Potomac, even though they were only knee deep was not a pleasant task for those men who, on the 22d, had to go on picket. An eighth of a mile wide they said the river was, and the foot bath was not a source of comfort. From the direction of Hedgesville, the cavalry brought in a party of Rebel prisoners, some twenty or more in number.

On the 23d we were called out at 3.00 a. m., our pickets were drawn in and we were ordered to march at daybreak. Obeying and marching out to the turnpike, we halted there all day, returning to the camp at night. Jarvis Taylor of Company A died in an ambulance on the road and was buried by the roadside. Were it not for the ever increasing cold the few

*Stuart himself says, "McCoy's Ferry," in his account of the Chambersburg Raid. This was his second ride around the Union Army.

days' stop at Cherry Run had been very enjoyable; as it was, we managed to live through them, though shelter tents were hardly the thing for such nights as were common, especially when joined with heavy rains. Even the blankets received from Downsville did not keep us so warm and dry but that the tents were abandoned and, by the side of camp fires, we alternately froze and roasted as we turned before the blaze. Off again on the 27th, starting at 8.00 a. m., we marched through Clear Springs to Williamsport where we halted for two days. Here we were camped in a beautiful grove of tall oaks, a large number of which were cut down in the process of camp making, much to the disgust of the owner who declared that the Government would have to pay him a thousand dollars for every tree destroyed.

Back we went on the 29th, to our old camp at Downsville which was found as we left it, and here we awaited further orders. Just before starting, Major Parker's favorite horse, "Tommy," becoming restive under the load of camp equipment which had been placed upon and around the saddle, started off on a run, nor did he stop until he had rid himself of the last kettle and stewpan. The merriment of the men in no way lessened the disgust of the officer, who picked up his scattered utensils as best he could, and found some other way of transporting them. During the halt here of one day, muster rolls were prepared, the court-martial for the resigned officers progressed and some Quartermaster's stores were distributed, though the men were still very much in need of shoes and clothing. Some would have liked to know what the ten days' trip had amounted to, above an object lesson of Washington county geography, with actual observation of the river fords at Williamsport, Cherry Run and Hancock and the excellent breaking in that the new 37th Massachusetts had. The boys of the latter organization thought we were pacing them as a trial of their speed, but they found out that it was the regular step of the brigade and that they were coming on finely. Nothing could be more cordial than the relations between the two regiments, and well they might be,

since we were from the same section of the state and did not Colonel Edwards get his first lessons among the men of the Tenth?

On that day, viz, Oct. 30th, there appeared in the *Springfield Republican* an extended article signed "G. W.," evidently George Walker of Springfield, a personal and political friend of Major Parker, in which he set forth at great length the merits of the latter, obviously written to offset the influence of a late article in the *Republican* in a way exculpating the officers who had resigned, and referring to the Major as an appointee from civil life. Naturally, when the paper reached the Regiment it excited no little comment and criticism. The road was again taken on the 31st, leaving Downsville in the morning, and after marching twelve miles we arrived at Rhorersville, where we camped for the night, and where we also mustered for pay.

November began for us at three in the morning, when we were off, passing the battle field of South Mountain, and halting in Berlin at noon. Said place is about six miles below Harper's Ferry on the Maryland side of the Potomac. The good bridge which once spanned the river here, the Rebels destroyed at the beginning of the war. We were camped on a steep hillside, a good position when reached, and some of the most ragged of the men were comforted by the distribution of clothing. The second day, we were ordered to pack up, but the long baggage trains having to cross on a very light pontoon bridge, night found us still in the same camp. For a delightful change the day was quite warm. The third day noted the return of the Regiment to Virginia and the mud we were soon floundering in seemed altogether natural. Burnside had just preceded us on the pontoon bridge which bore us over to "Ole Virginny" shore. After marching about ten miles in a southeasterly course we found a comfortable camp in the woods.

There was music in the air on the 4th, since during nearly all that day Pleasanton and Stuart were waging a running fight, one of those encounters in which there was a great deal

of noise and very little bloodshed; indeed, in all of the day's dissonance there was just one man killed and four wounded. The 5th, we left Union and after marching six or seven miles encamped for the night, and here happened one of those incidents of army life where inherent human nature is shown at its best or worst; let Sargent of Company K tell the story:

Well, we got rid of going on picket and it happened this way. There was a long fence near where we stopped for the night and soldiers always like to find a good dry fence, the rails make such a beautiful fire to cook coffee by. Well, the Second Rhode Island and the 37th Massachusetts got into trouble over the fence and from words they came to blows and had quite a little time for a while. Our Regiment had just got started for picket when the General sent for us to come back and sent the Second Rhode Island instead to pay for fighting.

Marching was resumed early on the 6th, and leaving the principal roads we traveled by wood roads and cart paths where only thin lines were possible, and after sixteen or seventeen miles we reached White Plains. During one of the halts on the march was seen one of the horse play incidents, very funny to the boys but vexatious enough to the victims. We were near a house whose occupants were evidently of the "secesh" order and that of an exceedingly virulent type. They had no disposition to sell any of their farm products but if they did, it must be for gold, silver or Confederate script. Whatever men folks the precincts possessed were conspicuously silent, but not so the women, who were prompt and emphatic in their opinions and expressions. It was a very natural thing that hungry soldiers and possible poultry soon neared each other, to the manifest delight of the soldiery and the equally evident disgust of the women, who shouted, cried, and even swore at the marauding men in blue. The provost marshal was ordered up, but somehow his protection was not very effectual and it is even reported that chicken graced the table of said officer that very night. The termagant wife of the household clinched some of her remarks with the throwing of stones and one man of the Tenth had his jaw almost broken

by the virago, but the blood streaming from his wound excited only the derision of his comrades, who had their opinion of any man who could thus be wounded at the hands of a paleface squaw.

Camp was pitched at about 3.00 p. m. and just before dark, in searching for water, these inquisitive Yankees found a large flock of sheep in a cleared field, evidently placed there with the hope that they might escape the eyes of marauding soldiers. It was not to be, for the slaughter began at once. The smell of of blood soon brought other men to the scene and in a very brief time there was nothing of that flock left except their pelts. Though some of the men found a whiskey distillery near and others found certain hogs which were exceedingly tasty, and though the camp may have had some other designation, the prevalence of sheep while here forever fixed it in the memories of the boys themselves as "Camp Mutton." Perhaps no such general carnival ever was participated in by officers as well as men. Though the irate owners hastened to headquarters to complain and though orders emanated thence to cease the slaughter, it was too late, for the work had been done. It is said that some companies of the Tenth had as many as ten sheep on the coals at one time; the odor thereof filled the air and a man coming over from the camp of the 37th, eating from a full leg of lamb, said that Colonel Edwards had ordered all of his men to grease their guns with mutton tallow. For the first time in three months a train of cars was run up from Alexandria.

The Regiment remained at White Plains until the 9th, in the interval witnessing a heavy fall of snow and also experiencing some pangs of hunger, since the supply of mutton was exhausted and hard-tack had given out. The Sixth Corps baggage train had been mixed up with that of the Fifth and confusion resulted. While some of the odds and ends, like salt-pork and coffee were distributed, the men longed for the real staff of life and they made the Quartermaster's life miserable for a few days as they shouted "Hard-tack," whenever he appeared in sight. On the 9th, the Regiment moved to

New Baltimore, five miles from Warrenton, and encamped. Two crackers per man were issued just before starting and after reaching camp a few more were given out, but there was no sugar for coffee and no prospect of immediate improvement. At White Plains some evilly disposed person stole Captain Bigelow's trunk, containing his silver-mounted revolver and other articles of value, and though the trunk was found it had been thoroughly rifled. Notice reached us that Captain Lombard had resigned Nov. 2d, on account of ill health.

While our Regiment had been marching and countermarching over Virginia's "sacred soil," it was one of the pawns in the new movement, projected by McClellan to overcome the enemy, viz, to march southward and westward and, by interposing his army between the severed divisions of the Confederates, to fight the latter in detail. However, his well-laid plans were doomed, for on the 5th President Lincoln had relieved him from the command of the Army of the Potomac and named Burnside as his successor. It was in the midst of the severe snowstorm of the 7th that Gen. C. P. Buckingham, Secretary Stanton's Adjutant, arrived post-haste from Washington and delivered to McClellan the paper which ended his military career. By a strange freak of fortune, Burnside was present when the despatch came, and it was at once passed over to him, he being as much surprised as McClellan himself. Of this event Swinton in his story of the Army of the Potomac says:

The moment chosen was an inopportune and an ungracious one; for never had McClellan acted with such vigor and rapidity—never had he shown so much confidence in himself or the army with him. And it is a notable fact that not only was the whole body of the army—rank and file as well as officers—enthusiastic in their affection for his person, but that the very General appointed as his successor was the strongest opponent of his removal.

Nov. 7th, Colonel Eustis stated that there were only five line officers on duty and he urged the necessity of promotion. Of course the officers who had proffered their resignations were present but were not eligible for service of any kind. It

was on the 9th that the former and present commanders rode through the camp. The reception accorded the departing officer was warm in the extreme, for personally he was the most lovable of men, and the soldiers knew nothing of the politics of the war. It was here also that three or four men from each company were transferred to the regular artillery service. The most of those who went from the Tenth were attached to Butler's Second U. S. Artillery. While at Warrenton, General Couch, so long in command of the Third Division, succeeded Gen. E. V. Sumner as commander of the Second Corps and Gen. John Newton was Couch's successor. There being direct communication with Alexandria by rail, we were getting supplies regularly. The people were thoroughly Rebel in their sympathies and one little girl proclaimed her dislike of the Yankees because, as she said, "They brought the cold weather." Our camp was on a very steep hillside whence the view was grand, particularly in the night, when the sight of the valley filled with camp fires suggested thoughts which were Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's when she wrote:

"I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps."

On the 14th came a much needed supply of overcoats and blankets, thus lessening somewhat the rigors of winter. Not always did the mail bring pleasure to the recipient, for it was here, Nov. 9th, that Myron Walker, the "drummer-boy," received the sad news of the sudden death of his father. With his boyish heart bowed down, the youngest member of the Regiment was the object of unlimited sympathy from the older comrades who did all that men could do for their friend in grief. For a week the Regiment continued at New Baltimore. On the 14th the long drawn out trial of the officers who had resigned, or tried to, on the 27th of September, came to an end. The chief contest was made over the case of Captain Newell, who was tried first. It was agreed that the decision in one case should be the same for all, but the form of trial was had for each one. When the case of Captain Pierce, No. 3 in the list, was on, it was discovered that General Devens's endorsement on Captain Newell's resignation had prejudged

the case, and on being challenged, the General promptly resigned, his place being taken by Col. Frank Wheaton of the Second Rhode Island. The papers in the case were sent up for approval, and another wait ensued.

Once more the army was on the move, leaving New Baltimore on the 16th at 9.30 a. m., marching towards Catlett's Station on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, stopping finally about three miles beyond the station, having put fifteen miles between us and our starting place. The next day we added fifteen miles more to the story of the day before, being on the road to Fredericksburg, and halted for the night in a big piece of pine woods. The 18th saw us out and going at 6.30 a. m. with Stafford Court House as our goal, but we stopped three miles short of it, though we paced off ten good miles of marching. Rations, too, were short, as was too often the case when on the march, usually starting with three days' needs which the men were wont to consume in two, thus going hungry on the third day. The camping place, at first deemed exceedingly fine, under the effect of continued rain soon became like so many other camps, just a vast expanse of mud.

A careful note taker said the camp was twelve miles from Fredericksburg, five from Aquia Creek and about one from the Potomac. Wagons were dispatched to the creek for supplies which came up in abundance on the 21st, but tobacco was now lacking from the seeming necessities of the men. Some, in their extremity, smoked moss taken from the trees, others tried coffee, the odor of which was proclaimed really agreeable. The sutler had not been careful enough in following up the Regiment, hence the failure of the soldiers in getting their accustomed supply of the weed. When he did arrive, the boys raided him, to teach him a lesson for not coming sooner. These northern boys were being inducted into the peculiarities of the persimmon, a fruit the most excellent of its kind after a frost, but until that time, sure to pucker the lips beyond all compare. In their recent hungry state, many a man was thankful for even persimmons. To be on picket

was the lot of the entire Regiment on the 22d, and there was little of variety, though all were wondering what they would have to eat at Thanksgiving, which was then in sight.

For the 25th, there is a record of a battalion drill under Major Parker in the afternoon. For some reason matters became so involved that he was obliged to dismiss the exercise with the command, to the several company officers, to take charge of their respective bodies of men. All this, in sight of visitors from all over the brigade, was quite disheartening to many, but the men went off the field in so hilarious a mood that Colonel Eustis was attracted by the sound and, ascertaining the cause, ordered the companies out again and proceeded to put them through a course of drill in which there were no errors whatever. To the list of officers under arrest was added Lieut. Wallace A. Putnam of Company E, whose offense was in having refused to obey the order of the Colonel in regard to certain barefooted men. It appears that Lieutenant Putnam, then in command of the Company, on account of the lack of shoes had excused some of his men from drill; this coming to the ears of the Colonel, he ordered the Lieutenant to take the men and with them bring wood from a pile left by the Rebels, until he directed him to cease. Considering the command as an unreasonable one, under the circumstances, the officer flatly refused to obey and was at once placed under arrest.

Springfield people had not forgotten their absent sons, for on the 27th came Mr. Wm. Birnie from that city with boxes filled with underclothing, etc., from the friends at home. The 28th was Thanksgiving and when did these New Englanders ever go without a good dinner on such a day before? Formed in line, they heard the reading of Governor Andrew's proclamation, with some remarks and a prayer by Chaplain Bingham but they were not very filling. It was about this time that some of the men in McCarthy's Battery stirred things up at nine o'clock in the evening, by firing some of their guns, being prompted thereto by some whiskey which they stole from a passing sutler. As no one would confess the deed, all the men were arrested.

The last day of the month was signalized with pay for four months, the paymaster having arrived the night before, accompanied with the usual array of sutlers, who liked to keep pretty near the source of their wealth. The coming of the paymaster was appreciated by the folks at home as well, for many of these men sent by far the greater portion of their scant wages to those who were waiting for them a long way to the northward. Asst. Surgeon Jewett left on that day to become the Surgeon of the 51st Massachusetts. The officer had endeared himself to many in the Regiment and all wished him abundant success in his new field. Though marching orders were received Dec. 3d, it was not before early morn of the 4th that we were off. The bugle call came before daylight and the camp had been a scene of activity for some time before the appearance of the sun proclaimed the real advent of day. The roads were indescribably bad and baggage trains were ever in the way, so that at noon we were scarcely two miles from our starting point but, as a definite distance must be accomplished, we pushed ahead of the wagons and six or eight miles were marched before we bivouacked in an open field.

On the 5th, we started ere the dawn of day and, after a march of about six miles, encamped near Belle Plain, an extended stretch of level country occupying considerable territory between the mouth of Potomac Creek and Fredericksburg. However, hardly had the shelter tents been pitched, for rain was impending and had begun before they were really up, when there came the order to pack up and fall in immediately. The tents, heavy with moisture, were taken down and again piled on our backs for the onward walk of about one mile when camp was once more essayed. By this time the rain had turned into snow and discomfort came near reaching its climax. The bad roads prevented the coming of the wagons, so the officers were minus their tents and baggage until late at night, and when they did arrive the ground was too wet for a bed, consequently the most of the men with shoulder straps sat by their fires until morning. Having been told that

we should probably remain there a week, measures were at once taken to erect quarters which, in a degree, protected us from the weather which had become extremely cold. The snow that fell the previous day had not melted on the 6th, though the sun was shining brightly. The water in our canteens froze solid during the night and we were in for a taste of soldier's life hitherto unknown. The wood used was green pine, a very poor kind of fuel, and the smoke, instead of rising, clung to the earth, giving rise to the name familiar in regimental annals as "Smoky Hill." Hut building and fire making soon made the timber in our vicinity disappear.

FREDERICKSBURG

This place, made famous by the events of the ensuing months, on the west or south bank of the Rappahannock, is fifty miles north of Richmond and one hundred and ten miles from Chesapeake Bay. It had then a population of something more than 3000 people. It bears in its name a reminder of Frederick, Prince of Wales, oldest son of George II and, thereby, father of George III of America's Revolutionary days. In those times it was the home of Washington's mother and hither he came to bid her "Good-bye" when he started for Massachusetts in 1775 and here, full of years, she died in 1789. Many of Washington's earlier years were spent here and the chief glory of the Masonic Lodge of Fredericksburg is in the fact that the subsequent Father of his Counrty was a member. A special dispensation was issued to permit his entrance before twenty-one years of age and, upon the walls of the lodge room, hangs one of C. W. Peale's portraits of Washington. However, the storm of war about to break upon the devoted city was to spare all the furnishings of the lodge, the home of Mary Washington, and the grave, so long her silent abode.

When Burnside assumed the command of the Army of the Potomac, one of the first questions put to him by General Halleck was as to what he intended to do with it. McClellan, we know, had proposed striking the Confederates when in an

extended and divided condition. The new commander took eleven days in which to rearrange his forces, considerably above 100,000 in numbers, into three grand divisions, under the command of Sumner for the Right, Hooker with the Central, and Franklin the Left, each division including two Army Corps. The Tenth Massachusetts was within the left wing. Critics of the campaign urge that Burnside ought to have advanced more quickly and state that when Meade was given Hooker's place, there was not the delay of even a day in the onward move of the Army. In his reply to the Commander-in-Chief, Burnside proclaimed his intention to feint towards Culpeper and Gordonsville while his real intention was to mass his forces opposite Fredericksburg, cross the Rappahannock there, and thence move on the Confederate Capital. These plans received the approval of the President and it was in the preliminaries of such action that the Tenth Regiment had been marching through rain, snow and mud for two weeks. Burnside had been in command more than a month and affairs were now ripening rapidly.

With military prescience, Lee had fathomed the purposes of Burnside and had concentrated his own forces on the heights which formed a background for the city. Not being so numerous, they had the advantage of position and were content to wait the approach of the Union Army. Were our province the description of the battle in detail, pages would be devoted to the laying of the pontoon bridges, the prodigies of valor exhibited by men from Massachusetts and the West; the advance on the 13th of the great army to its terrible slaughter; the immortal place won in American history on Marye's Heights, up whose slopes brave men charged to certain death; the failure of Franklin to advance with his left wing as Burnside had expected him to do and the cessation of fighting on that fatal Saturday; the remaining under arms for two days and the silent withdrawal to the Stafford side of the river; all this would be our province but, now, we are to follow the experiences of just one regiment in that vast array of several hundred equally brave and well organized bodies.

Early on the morning of the 11th, we started for the banks of the Rappahannock and reached the lower pontoon bridges at about ten o'clock. A heavy fog overhung the river and surrounding country and it was difficult to make out objects across the stream. We were about a mile below the city and back of us were batteries of light artillery while at our right were the heavy siege guns of the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery. Near the river and commanding the pontoons was a battery of six brass guns. Opposite was a dwelling house and out-buildings which afforded shelter for sharpshooters who had complete range of the floating bridge. While the cannon of Couch and Sumner on the right were maintaining a furious artillery roar, there being no indications of a disposition to attempt the crossing at once, the men took a useful lunch of coffee, hard-tack and pork. The days are short in December and the sun had nearly gone down at five o'clock, when orders came to cross the bridges. The Second Rhode Island was detailed for skirmish duty and so led the way, closely followed by the Tenth. The other bridges were used by the remaining regiments of the brigade with two of Cochrane's Brigade. The crossing was covered by a battery of light guns which compelled the retreat of the sharpshooters who had infested the structures opposite. General Devens, with Lieut. Wm. Russell, Jr., Asst. Adjutant General, was on the pontoons with the skirmishers, crossing at double quick. Reaching the other side the Rhode Islanders quickly deployed as skirmishers, exchanging a few shots with the enemy, who quickly retired. Our Regiment, followed by the remainder of the brigade, marched by the flank to its position in line of battle and fronted. There came a few scattering shots and then all was quiet, we remaining there until dark, when pickets were stationed and the Tenth returned to the vicinity of the house where General Devens had established his headquarters. Describing the situation, one of the soldiers of the Regiment, after mentioning the hills back of the city remarks, "These hills are covered with redoubts, rifle pits and forts. From the foot of the hills to the river is a large open plain

which our troops must cross in order to get to the Rebs, and this whole plain is commanded by the Rebel batteries in such a way that they can get a cross fire on any part of it, and to-morrow our troops must cross this plain. It will be death to a good many."

Generals W. F. Smith and John Newton, of the Sixth Corps and Third Division, respectively, witnessed the crossing. A cold winter's night settled down upon these soldiers, the most of them tenderly reared, and with no protection against the rigors of December, they sought such rest as darkness and the cold earth could afford. "The worst night I ever passed," said many a man as long as he lived. The 12th, Friday, produced another heavy fog; heavy firing was resumed on the right and there was some on the left, but nothing assailed the position of the Regiment. which was unchanged from that of the first day. The 13th of December is indissolubly connected with the dreadful battle for the possession of the heights beyond Fredericksburg, and the many acres of little white headstones, so long known as the National Cemetery of Fredericksburg, attest the mortality of that terrible day and the bravery of those who fought. There are northern households that even yet lament the members who there yielded up their young lives in their efforts to accomplish the impossible. The loss on the Union side was 12,321 killed, wounded and missing; that of the Confederates 5,309. "A slaughter," Swinton says, "the most bloody and useless of the war." For some reason a merciful fate decreed that the Tenth should have only a minor part in that terrible struggle. The thunder of the strife roared on both sides of our Regiment and those associated with it, but little harm came near them, just seventeen wounded in the entire brigade. Many pages of print tell of the valor of the day and of the sufferings that followed, but in them the Regiment is not mentioned, an omission that the friends at home have never regretted. While the Irish Ninth of Massachusetts and her Twenty-First won imperishable renown, (Plunkett, the armless Sergeant of the latter body, living for many years, a sad relic of war's

horrors) the Tenth saw and heard, was ever ready, yet was not called in. Marye's Heights or Hill will ever arouse dread memories of bravery unsurpassed, so grand that its exhibition drew from Lee, as he placed his hand upon the arm of Longstreet, both beholding the awful scene, "It is well that war is so terrible, or we would grow too fond of it."

Sargent of Company K has the following entry for the 13th which seems a fair presentation of the situation for himself and Regiment during the battle:

This has been a terrible day to the Army of the Potomac. We (i. e., the army as a whole) have been fighting all day and have accomplished nothing, except to lose thousands of men killed, wounded and prisoners. General Sumner commanded on the right. His troops charged the works on Marye's Heights four times, only to be driven back each time with fearful slaughter. General Franklin commanded on the left and part of his troops and General Meade's Division from the center (commanded by Hooker) were fighting on the left. * * * About three o'clock in the afternoon, our brigade was sent down to the left to support some batteries there. The Rebels had a beautiful range on our batteries, both in front and left flank. Their shells burst over us, in front and all around us, and struck in the ground around without bursting. * * * About nine o'clock the firing ceased and our brigade fell back and got a good night's rest.

The 14th passed in quiet, a day of consideration for Burnside, one of expected attack by Lee; the Union soldiers wondering when they would advance, the Confederates on the lookout for the onslaught which never came. On the contrary, the Regiment drew rations and, under arms, awaited orders. Before daylight of the 15th, we were awakened and, after a hasty breakfast, marched up to the front and were placed in the first line of battle with skirmishers thrown out and with troops in reserve. On our right was a battery which, opening on a body of Rebel cavalry, quickly put it to flight. There were many premonitory symptoms of an engagement but they did not materialize. Burnside, who had determined to again take the offensive and even lead a forlorn hope at the head of his Ninth Corps, had yielded to

dissuasive advice and, after a day of anxiety, ordered the hosts to recross the river. To our Regiment was allotted the dangerous post of rear guard for the left wing, and it was the very last to leave. First went the main body of the army, then the picket line was withdrawn and went over and, last of all, the Tenth Massachusetts turned its back upon the foe. So many were there to cross and so slow was the marching on the pontoons, it was fully daylight ere the retreat was accomplished and the city was left to the enemy. The army which in story so bravely marched up the hill had again marched down the same. The engineers were on the bridge during the crossing and immediately began taking it up as the last man went by.

After changes of location on the 16th and 17th, the Regiment found itself, on the 18th, encamped in a pine thicket about two miles from Falmouth. During these moves the men experienced much suffering from their old Virginia enemy, rain, which in those days was very cold, in one instance where the ground was too wet to form a bed, compelling the men to spend the night sitting on their knapsacks, with rubber blankets thrown over their heads. When men could sleep in such attitudes they must have known what weariness was, but when they did get natural sleep and good food they were straightway themselves again. Lieutenants Crane, Knox and Moore, who were among those resigning after Antietam, having been dismissed the service, left for home on the 18th. Two days later the other officers who were tried with them also received their notifications and soon returned to the North. The four captains were cashiered and the lieutenants were dismissed the service. Of these officers, Captain Pierce, having been rehabilitated, was reappointed and transferred to the 37th Massachusetts; Captain Newell, by letter from the War Department, had his disabilities removed and the Governor was authorized to recommission him. As will be seen by the roster, Lieutenant Remington of Company G was also recommissioned. Very likely, had all the unfortunate officers made equal effort, they too might have been restored to rank and emoluments.

While the report of General Devens on the part taken by his brigade in the battle is not particularly thrilling, yet, as it presents a good account of just what the Tenth and other regiments did, it is appended in full:

Headquarters, Second Brigade,
Near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 17, '62.

Lieutenant: In regard to the part taken by this brigade in the recent operations on the Rappahannock, I have the honor to report that, about an hour before sunset on the evening of Thursday, the 11th inst., I received the order from Brigadier General Newton, commanding the division, to cross my brigade as the advance guard of the left wing of the army over the pontoon bridges which had been constructed over the Rappahannock. General Newton further directed that I should cross the brigade in two columns, preceding it by skirmishers, and should rest the right of my brigade line, as soon as I could form it, upon the bank of a ravine, which he designated. The brigade was immediately moved to the bridges, and three companies of the Second Rhode Island Regiment were thrown across in advance, under Capt. S. B. M. Read, of that regiment, supported at once by the rest of the regiment (Colonel Wheaton). The two columns, consisting of the Tenth Massachusetts, Colonel Eustis, and Seventh Massachusetts, Lieutenant Colonel Harlow, by the upper bridge, and the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts, Colonel Edwards, and Thirty-sixth New York, Colonel Browne, by the lower bridge, immediately followed. On crossing, the skirmishers almost immediately engaged those of the enemy, a considerable body of whom were posted in the garden and cluster of houses just above the bridges, and along the front, but found no serious difficulty in forcing them out of the garden and houses, and driving them away from our immediate front, so that the other regiments could form without embarrassment.

In this affair three privates and a capatin of a Georgia regiment were taken prisoners by our skirmishers. Two men of the Second Rhode Island were wounded, and, probably, much greater injury was inflicted on the enemy.

Having crossed with the skirmishers, I indicated to Colonel Eustis, as he led the Tenth Massachusetts up the bank, the designated bank point to form in line, which he did at once, and was followed rapidly by the other regiments of the brigade. The other brigades of the division were also moved across the

river and formed, but were almost instantly withdrawn, and I was directed, with the brigade, to hold the crossing during the night. The position of the line was changed, as far as was deemed necessary, for this purpose, by drawing it in closely, so as to form a *tête-de-pont*, and during the night (one of the bitterest of the season) the men were awake and under arms, the outposts and pickets being several times engaged with those of the enemy, especially soon after daylight the next morning. During the day, the left wing of the army having crossed, the brigade was twice under artillery fire from the batteries of the enemy, and also on Saturday morning, by which it suffered considerably.

On Saturday afternoon the brigade was moved farther to the left than the position it had previously occupied in front of the bridges, and for the two hours before nightfall was under a very severe fire of shot and shell from the batteries of the enemy. The casualties suffered at this time and at the former times will be found in the annexed list.

On Sunday, the brigade was in reserve, and on Monday in the front line, but in no way engaged. On Monday evening, learning the intention to evacuate, I requested that this brigade, having been the first to cross, might be the last to recross the river. It was accordingly designated, with that commanded by Colonel Torbert of New Jersey, to form the *tête-de-pont*, and cover the retreat. After the main body of the left wing had evacuated, these brigades having in the meantime been drawn up in two lines, the pickets, who had been left at their posts, were sent for. So silently had the retreat been effected, that in most cases they were found not aware of it.

At about four o'clock it was reported that the pickets, which had consisted of two regiments from each of the divisions of Brigadier Generals Brooks, Newton, Sickles, Birney and Doubleday, were in, and after waiting a short time for any stragglers who might have lost their way, I gave the order for the front line to retreat; the second line immediately followed it. The Tenth Massachusetts was the last regiment to cross, followed by the bridge guard under Captain Read, of the Second Rhode Island, and the bridges were at once taken up. Boats were kept on the other side of the river until after daybreak, to take off any stragglers, but, as reported to me, only a very small number appeared, so carefully and thoroughly had the retreat been conducted.

The behavior of the whole command, both officers and men,

for spirit and willingness, could not be exceeded, and I do not specify particular instances, because good conduct was universal. Captain Read, of the Second Rhode Island, is entitled to the honor of having first crossed the bridge and engaged the skirmishers of the enemy.

I am under special obligations, for their zeal and fidelity, to my staff, Capt. G. W. Baldwin, assistant adjutant general, who was severely injured; my aide, Lieut. E. Washburn, Jr., and Quartermaster J. Aborn, volunteer aide-de-camp.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant

Charles Devens, Jr.
Brigadier General, Commanding Brigade

Lieutenant Russell,
Acting Assistant Adjutant General

On this same date, viz, Dec. 17th, General Devens addressed a letter to Col. A. G. Brown, Military Secretary to Governor Andrew, in reply to one from the Colonel asking information for the Governor concerning the discipline, harmony, equipment, etc., of the Tenth Regiment, saying that reports unfavorable to its welfare were widely circulated. The substance of General Devens's letter was to the effect that the remaining with the Regiment of the officers who had resigned, pending their trial and awaiting the results of the same, had had an unfortunate influence on the organization, but otherwise he knew of nothing likely to disturb its harmony. As to military equipment, the Regiment was and always had been most thoroughly equipped. While there had been a scarcity of clothing in September and October, the men also suffering from a want of shoes, these wants had been supplied. He said that the quality of the shoes furnished had been such as to bring on suffering again in a few weeks, though this condition was in no way peculiar to the Tenth, since another regiment had been obliged to march with nearly one hundred men shoeless. Where the "number seven" shoe could not be obtained he had ordered the Quartermaster to take "eights" and distribute them. An inference may be drawn from this statement that the trouble over the shoeless soldiers in Lieutenant Putnam's case may have arisen from their unwillingness to take a shoe larger than their proper size. He said the

discipline was excellent and always had been, illustrating his good opinion by rehearsing in substance the report on Fredericksburg. "I have been thus particular in showing the events of the last four days, as I believe they show in themselves, more than I can in any other way write, my confidence in the Tenth Massachusetts, its most able Colonel, and its officers and men now on duty. * * * His Excellency may be assured that the honor of the flags of the Union and the State, is entirely safe in its hands."

The camp which the men now called theirs was about three miles from Falmouth and where it began the woods were so dense that it was difficult to form a line, but the necessities of hut building and fuel soon reduced the forest to such proportions that wood for burning had to be carried long distances on the backs of the men. Though the labor was hard the men thought it preferable to fighting under recent conditions. Visits were received from acquaintances in other regiments, particularly from the 21st Massachusetts which fared so hard on the 13th, losing thirteen killed and over fifty wounded. Christmas day in camp was not a merry one though some brave hearts attempted some betterment of their regular rations by resorting to the sutler. The general tone of the army was low. "General" Discouragement seemed to be in command. "Officers and men," in the language of Gen. E. V. Sumner, "are indulging in a great deal of croaking, there is not enough confidence. Thus the old year died; though it had had its victories as well as defeats, the general impression was far from being a happy one. President Lincoln had issued his Emancipation Proclamation, September 22d, and many were expecting beneficial results, but there were soldiers who regarded it otherwise and desertions thereby had become common, not so much among New England regiments as among those from other sections.

1863

One of the first events of the new year was the readjustment of commissioned officers, incident to the resignation of the

officers in September and the outcome thereof. All had gone home except Captain Pierce, whose papers having been lost or overlooked, had resumed his place in his Company. Lieutenant Colonel Parsons who had been absent on account of illness returned and at once took an active interest in the men. Orders were received Jan. 5th to have three days' cooked rations in the haversacks that night, said "cooked rations" consisting of raw pork, hard-tack, coffee and sugar. In those January days the Regiment was trying to make itself comfortable in the camp near White Oak Church, the same being not far from Falmouth. With true Saxon industry the soldiers had set about making winter quarters, constructing them of logs in the old fashioned cob-pile manner, chinking the spaces with mud, of which there was no lack, and stretching a shelter tent above the logs for a roof. Some of these followed the style of the Brightwood structures, though the chimneys were more after the southern order, being made of sticks and mud, with a barrel for the top piece. During the stay there the Regiment did not lack for plenty of picket and outpost duty, and notwithstanding the rigor of the season, the general health of the men was good.

Away up in Springfield, the home city, the *Republican* was having a deal of matter in its columns concerning the condition of our Regiment. As far back as Dec. 4th the paper had an article purporting to result from an interview with Mr. Wm. Birnie, whose coming to the Regiment has already been mentioned and whose arrival home was naturally noticed. On the 9th of January, over his own name, Mr. Birnie set forth his impressions, bearing particularly on the vexed question of Major Parker and the resignation of the officers and the long wait following their trial. The preceding morning, or that of the 8th, Samuel Bowles, the famous editor of the *Republican*, had given a very full statement as to the condition of the Regiment, not alone for the satisfaction of the soldiers themselves, but to please the folks at home who could not help being very anxious over the many articles for and against, with which the local press was teeming. If his sympathies

had a leaning towards the officers who had fared so hard in their efforts to resign, he simply spoke the sentiments of the majority of the citizens of the locality whence the officers had gone into the service, and into whose society they had now returned.

Jan. 9th, there began a three days' tour of picket duty for the Regiment, on the banks of the river, in sight of the place where the crossing had been in December, and here began some of those strange experiences of these northern and southern soldiers of the same race and language, bearing no personal enmity, separated only by some differences as to their respective opinions about the Constitution, though not one in twenty on either side could have quoted a dozen words from its preamble. Having agreed not to fire on each other, these men in blue and gray would converse freely over the stream and, if officers were not too near, exchange newspapers, not to mention their constant flow of badinage in which both Federal and Rebel remarkably excelled. The Fifth South Carolina was immediately opposite the Tenth and yet the Rappahannock flowed on unvexed between these typical representatives of the most divergent interpretations of the great document on which the Union was founded. A Spencer lad in Company H said that he talked with a man from Texas who proclaimed himself sick of the war and wished it was over, at the same time declaring it would last until the South gained its independence. From Company K comes these words, "The river is about twenty yards wide at this point. We don't have any trouble with the Rebels. As soon as we get on picket we put our bayonet on the gun and stick it in the ground, fix up a little fire and sit down and enjoy it. The Rebs do the same. The headquarters of our portion of the line is an old grist mill and there are so many of us that we do not have to stand but twice in twenty-four hours. My turn is from six to eight in the morning and six to eight at night, so I have the whole night to myself and the day also. South Carolina troops are the pickets on the other side of the river."

In the exchange of items over the river, S. N. Rice of Company E sent over some yeast cakes which the Rebels did not recognize, and while he was trying to make them understand their use, along rode Major Parker on his horse, "Malty," and he remarked, "Ah, having a good time, Private Rice, disobeying orders, are you?" But no such rebuke could prevent the men on both sides trading whenever opportunity arose and the descendant from the Huguenot or Cavalier was just as ready for a swap as the son of the commercial Yankee. Some of the boys thought there was a remarkable recognition of the fitness of things when one of the "Johnnies" sent over a small craft bearing the significant name on its sail, "Body-louse," though all agreed that the sender had a plenty left. The Major and his favorite steed were well known and sometimes his confidence in the truthfulness of the soldiers led him into trouble, since one of them told him a certain route was perfectly feasible but, attempting to ride down the same, he was thrown over "Malty's" head, the road being too precipitous for any horse.

Men and home parties were complaining because of the want of promptness in the allotment commissioners, more than a month having elapsed since the last payment and no notice had come of the reception of the moneys in the respective homes. Lieutenant Putnam, whose case was heard at last, and in which he had pleaded guilty to the charge of disobedience of orders, had been released from arrest and returned to duty. Chaplain A. J. Bingham, who had been in ill health for some time, had taken the surgeon's advice and had sent in his resignation, the same taking effect on the 16th of the month. His uniform kindness and attention to duty had won for him the respect and good will of every man in the Regiment. In leaving the organization he made a farewell address, feeling in character and filled with excellent advice.

On the 16th, orders were received to have three days' rations in the haversacks and to be ready to march in the morning, of which nothing came, though this order was really premonitory of the famous

MUD MARCH

General Burnside, restive under the result of his unfortunate attack on Fredericksburg, was anxious to retrieve his reputation and determined on fighting the Rebels again. To the end that the enemy might not know his real point of contemplated attack, he had been building roads in several directions and he intended to make feints at several points, while his real purpose was to cross at Banks's Ford, some six miles up the Rappahannock, all of which would have been very well were it not that General Lee was not idle during all of these days, and Burnside's plans, if not absolutely known, at least were strongly suspected by the vigilant commander of the Confederates. Indeed, on the evening of the 19th, Rebel pickets shouted across the river, "Burnside is going to try to cross the river at Banks's Ford, but he will find everything in readiness to receive him." For fully a month, the weather and roads had been all that could be asked for, but hardly had the expedition started before the rain commenced also. Northern soldiers had begun to think that Pluvius was in league with the enemy, though, on second thought, they realized that his liquid compliments were just as wet for Rebels as they were for Union soldiers. The Grand Divisions of Franklin and Hooker moved up the river on parallel roads and, at night, camped conveniently near the ford. Couch's Corps moved down the river, as if intending to attack in that direction, while final arrangements were made to attack on the 21st; then came the rain.

That storm, like so many during the war, came near breaking all former records. Though the men built fires and put up their shelter tents, the latter would not, could not shelter the occupants who, soaked to the skin, waited and prayed for the morning. Turning out at 4.30 a. m. of the 21st, there was no waiting for breakfast even, but "Forward" was the word. Soon the pontoon train was passed; the same stuck fast in the mud and the men in charge of it swore furiously. At ten o'clock was heard the welcome order, "Halt" and

breakfast was prepared. Next came orders to pack up and to seek new quarters on a side hill half a mile away. Otis Littlejohn of Company I, overcome by the rigors of the march and weather, was taken sick and died soon after. Of the mud, one of the waders reports, "I have seen mud from a foot and a half to two feet deep, with a hundred men, by means of a rope, trying to pull along a pontoon wagon having six mules hitched to it, yet, though all worked together, they made no impression. * * * When we moved our camp to a side hill, it was an improvement because the water would run down hill and we, too, would have rolled down were it not for the sticks, driven into the ground with larger ones crossing, against which we braced our feet and so managed to remain."

Everybody expected to be up and off early on the 22d, but we were doomed to disappointment, for though we were ordered to pack up the order was soon countermanded and another day was spent on the hillside with the air full of mist if nothing worse. Across the river where we had seen a farmer spreading manure and ploughing, now loomed a long line of rifle pits. Towards night the weather cleared. The morning call of the 23d came at four o'clock and now, surely, would come the move to cross again, at least so the soldiers thought. Again, however, they were wrong, since Burnside, having yielded to the advice of his associate officers, had decided to go back, so with a company assigned to each gun of McCarthey's Battery, just to help it along, the return march was begun. Starting at 10.00 a. m., camp was reached about the middle of the afternoon, though many of the men, worn out by the exposures and hardships, fell out completely exhausted. Recognizing the deplorable condition of the Union Army, jocular Rebels across the river even shouted their intentions to cross over the next day and help build the bridges, and they put up a sign so big that we could read it, "Burnside's stuck in the mud!" Until this effort at campaigning in winter, the possibilities of Virginia mud had never been fully realized. The attempt, also, was the final endeavor of General Burnside to retrieve the good opinion that the public had of

him when he was called from North Carolina, almost a year before. Hooker succeeded him soon and thereafter his command was of a subordinate character.

The 24th was cleaning-up day and thereby a busy one, while pioneers labored hard in digging out the pontoon wagons and getting them back to camp. The 26th brought back regular habits to the men, in that they were inspected by Captain Reed, while Lieut. W. A. Putnam of Company E, having resigned, left the Regiment for home. The day before, General Burnside had tendered his resignation and the President, having accepted it, appointed, on the 27th, as his successor the officer known to so many as "Fighting" Joe Hooker. Gen. Wm. B. Franklin, commanding the left wing was relieved by the Secretary of War, while Gen. E. V. Sumner, the senior of Hooker in rank, was relieved at his own request, and going to his home in Syracuse, N. Y., died a few months afterwards. The farewell address of General Franklin was read on the 27th and the next day eight inches of snow fell, a pretty good fall for any section. The last day of the month brought visitors from the North in the persons of Judge Wells of Chicopee and Mr. Tiffany of Springfield.

Though commanding officers changed and some of them retired to their homes and to civil life, the men in the ranks stayed on and were performing their regular round of duty. Friends at home were not forgetful, and from them came tokens of remembrance in the shape of food and clothing. A Spencer lad thus received a pair of boots, comforter, mittens, towels, etc., to his manifest comfort, early in February. To another came a box filled with creature comforts, the most conspicuous being a twelve-pound turkey, and he immediately set about preparing a great dinner in memory of the Thanksgiving feast that he did not have the last November. By the 5th the men were pretty well aware that Hooker was in command, that the grand divisions were given up and that the Regiment, with others of the Sixth Corps, was under the command of Gen. John Sedgwick who was "Uncle John" to his loyal followers until the bullet of the rifleman at Spottsyl-

vania laid him low. Gen. W. F. Smith, the late commander, had been ordered to the Department of North Carolina. Picket duty resumed its former character and habits. When the attention of the officers was not too close, it was easy to exchange papers and other commodities, one side being just as ready as the other. Each tour of duty, done by regiments, was three days long.

All sorts of rumors filled the ears of the men as to what the future had in store for them, among others, one being to the effect that the Tenth would go to Baltimore to do provost duty under General Briggs. For the first time since the Regiment left home, furloughs were becoming possibilities to men in the ranks, though they were for only ten days, the major part of which time was spent in going and coming. But long or short, only those who had been home on furlough could adequately describe its pleasures. Such stories of hardships and privations, all the more intense in the presence of the comforts which home had in abundance! What harrowing tales of perils in battle, possibly of wounds received where others lost their lives, heroes in blue who, before enlistment, were just ordinary men and boys! Happy he who had his furlough and how dreary the days to him who, for any reason, failed to get his leave of absence!

As early as the 11th of February Colonel Eustis temporarily commanded the brigade. Matters in camp were assuming quite a permanent appearance when we saw new ovens erected with the intention of furnishing loaves of new, soft bread every day, a most delightful variant on the hard bread, so long in vogue. General Hooker ordered a more liberal distribution of vegetables to the men, thereby in no way lessening his hold on them. The inspiriting presence of General Hooker soon ended desertions, and immediately raised the hopes and expectations of his soldiers. It was in these days that the different Army Corps began the wearing of distinctive Corps badges, that of the Sixth being the Greek cross, in all future years to be almost worshipped by the men who followed it. As members of the Second Brigade, Third Division, the Tenth Regiment wore the cross in blue.

At the best, winter quarters were not especially attractive, but our men were getting all the possible good out of them. The 22d of the month, the day rendered sacred by its associations with the man who, in his younger days, had rambled over these very hills and plains, was allowed to pass without particular recognition. Snow fell in abundance and the wind blew a gale. Snow drifted in and about the camp shanties exactly as it would do at home and, the day being Sunday, all were content to let it pass in quiet. As a matter of fact, it is probable that not one man in ten realized that Washington's spirit was abroad on this stormy day, until, about noon, a heavy cannonading began on the Union right and, soon after, the Rebels began also. Were the hostilities of two months ago to be resumed? If so, where was the long roll, where the orders to fall in with the utmost speed? Luckily some men with their wits about them counted the discharges and the result was thirty-four for the Union side, thirteen for the Confederate and the boys were ready to stand at attention and to salute, in behalf of the Father of his Country. It was a strange phase of the strife in such deadly progress, that both sides should salute a common memory. The enemy, however, could not recognize thirty-four states *in* the Union, so fell back on the old original thirteen. Possibly, had the way been open, some of these young men on reverence bent would have visited the tomb of Washington's mother to moralize on the fratricidal struggle now prevailing.

Notwithstanding all the rigors of the winter and the constant exposures, the health of the Army was comparatively good; perhaps the nearness of the base of supplies and the consequent regularity of food may have had its part in the result, for nothing contributes more to health than regular and proper rations; well supplied thus, a deal of exaction in other directions can be withstood. The boys would have been glad if the wood or fuel supply had been nearer, since the same had to be backed fully half a mile and they thought it required a deal of it to maintain their fires. For the 24th this entry is found, "It snows today and it is quite cold. It is about all

we can do to keep warm. For fuel, we have cut down some black walnuts here that would be worth a pile of money up North." What a characteristic Yankee remark! The native New Englander seldom fails to realize what extravagance is, though he may not always practice economy. On the last day of the month, the Regiment was mustered for pay by Col. Horatio Rogers, Jr., the new Commander of the Second Rhode Island Regiment.

The month of March began with a continuation of the rather severe weather of February, with a regular recurrence of fatigue and guard duty. The 4th day brought the first product of the new baker's ovens in the shape of fresh bread, reminding every home-loving boy of what he was wont to get in former days. These soldiers, intent on preserving the Union, knew when the baking was begun and thought it extremely slow in its progress, so hungry were they for the outcome. One enthusiast proclaimed the living better than it had been since leaving Brightwood. Again on the 6th came reminders from home in the shape of three express loads of boxes and packages, reaching camp by way of Aquia Creek and the army transportation thence. Goodies that were well packed, came through all right, those in air tight parcels best, and if the box had not been too long on the road, it made good not only the heart but the stomach of the recipient. The next day the Regiment came back to real army life in having to go on picket with their opposite watchers as cheerful and sociable as usual. Some of the boys found the Fifth Louisiana opposite and the lads in gray proclaimed themselves sick and tired of the war. Just what our own men said is not recorded.

Evidently something was in the air, for orders were received on the 11th to be ready to move at a moment's notice. On that day one of the Tenth's men went over to the Second Corps to visit a friend and he found the mud so deep that it took him all day to walk the four miles there and back. Col. Wm. H. Browne, 36th New York, conducted a brigade review on the 13th, while the 14th was notable in that Brigade Inspector General Reed inspected thoroughly. Rations of

hard-tack also had a forward movement look. Capt. George Pierce of Company G, whose papers did not appear when those of his associates were sent in December, having been found among other items in General Franklin's files and forwarded, went home that day. Edmund Bigelow of Springfield came as a visitor and saw real camp life. St. Patrick's Day, or the 17th, had its peculiar feature in that three drills a day were ordered, viz, Company, 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 10.30 a. m. to noon; Battalion from 2.00 to 4.00 p. m., and the spirit of preparation was apparent. The next day the earlier company drill was omitted that the men might have time to get wood. It was on this same 17th of March that the opening shot of the Spring campaign was fired at Kelly's Ford where Averill and his cavalry engaged the Confederates under Fitz Hugh Lee. General Newton, Division Commander, reviewed the Brigade on the 24th. Captain Barton returned to duty the 25th, and the month, true to its traditions, went out in a snow storm.

April began with Company I at the right of the regimental line since Captain Barton, then in command, was the senior officer of that rank in the Regiment. Corps Commander General Sedgwick reviewed the division on the 2d (Fast Day at home) and the following day, General Hooker himself reviewed, riding his splendid gray horse, every inch the soldier, accompanied by a large retinue of officers of all grades of rank and merit. Five inches of snow fell on the 5th and men from Berkshire expressed their opinions of weather in the "Sunny South," though in the intervals between storms the boys found time and place for playing ball. Every annalist of the Tenth wrote in his entry for the 8th, "Reviewed by Lincoln." The President in his desire to see for himself the result of the change in commanders of the Army of the Potomac, with his wife and younger sons, had come down to Falmouth and on that day saw what Hooker had denominated "the finest army on the planet." Over 100,000 men in any form is a magnificent sight, but massed in close array the impression on the President and his friends must have been awe-inspiring.

One observer has left this excellent pen-picture of the scene:

When all were ready, the President and suite, with General Hooker and staff, took position on an elevated piece of ground, and the mighty host began to file in review before and past them. On and on came the grand cavalcade, by companies, by regiments, brigades, divisions and corps, each headed by its respective commander. Whence came all these men? Whence are they fed, clothed and armed in this barren place? Surely the resources of our glorious country must be inexhaustible.

No one had occasion to ask, "Which is Lincoln?" His careworn face proclaimed his identity at once. Said one of the men, "He looks as though he was having a hard time, poor man." He had aged measurably since we saw him last, viz, at Downsville. His sons, Will and Tad, as well as his wife and other ladies, accompanied him. The sight of well dressed women from the home-land was a source of special pleasure to these men, so far from the lights of their own households. It was the popular opinion that General Hooker had done wonders in improving the appearance and spirits of the men, and the future, with all its probabilities, was faced with courage and bright expectations.

Nor did the coming of dignitaries and ladies cease on the 8th, since the day after introduced Generals Sedgwick, Newton, Devens, Frank Wheaton, R. B. Ayres, and the wife of General Newton, all of whom paid the camp a visit. On the 10th there was a regimental muster that the Adjutant General of Massachusetts might have data on which to prepare for filling up the organizations with recruits. A balloon under the care of Lieutenant Kaulbach of the Tenth, with a large detachment of men, also from the Regiment, was stationed near and frequent ascents were made by skilled aeronauts. R. W. Bowles, one of the Springfield boys in the Tenth, and a regular correspondent of the *Republican*, having made an ascension, thus glowingly describes his sensations:

Tuesday my desire to go up was gratified, and I was sent a thousand feet towards heaven in a basket, to my inexpressible delight. It was a clear, cloudless day, and from that

height I could see a landscape of a radius of more than thirty miles. It was beautiful, grand, sublime, far exceeding anything I had ever witnessed before. I looked down upon two contending armies, upon Fredericksburg and Falmouth, the winding Rappahannock and the historic Potomac, and upon the white-winged craft upon this watery highway. The earth looked like an immense carpet, with its many-hued figures; the bright green of the springing grain, and the dark, seared look of the oak forests; the deep, rich green of the moist meadows, and the cold, gray land from which corn and wheat had been gathered, the pine groves and bustling camps; forming a picture never to be forgotten. I looked down upon rich and extensive plantations, where the oppressed negro had labored and suffered to provide means for the tyrannizing white man to live in lazy luxury, now deserted, the fences gone, the buildings and shade trees long since destroyed, to furnish a brief comfort for weary soldiers; the negroes all gone, and the few remaining whites compelled to do their own work, poor things. They complain of the presence of the army preventing them from "making any bread this year." They never raise or grow anything here; they always "make it."

April 11th there was a battalion drill in the afternoon and, later, a review by an officer from some foreign army, Newell says "Swiss," another observer writes "Swede" and still another makes the officer an Englishman. Once more, on the 12th, the entire Regiment essayed the picket line on the banks of the Rappahannock and accustomed amenities were resumed. The foe opposite was the Thirty-First Georgia and through its members late southern papers were obtained. Sargent of Company K writes, "Last night two of the enemy tried to swim across the river; one of them succeeded, the other was drowned. The one who escaped said his comrade had $100 dollars in gold in his pocket." While the men did not know it, the Spring campaign was beginning. The hospitals had been rid of all men able to return to service, necessities had been distributed, at the same time all surplusage had been eliminated and, on the 13th, Stoneman started northward with 10,000 cavalry to cross the upper waters of the Rappahannock and so turn back, when reached, the

enemy's left. Hooker had above 100,000 men, not counting his cavalry which he vowed to make a more effective part of the service than it had been in the past, his question, "Who ever saw a dead cavalryman?" expressing, to some extent, the condition in which he thought he found that branch of the army. He expected Stoneman to reach round the Rebels and coming upon their line of supplies from Richmond to destroy the same and, with his own main force, crossing at Kelly's Ford, to overcome and possibly capture the entire force of Lee which was less in numbers than his own by nearly 40,000 men. Doubleday says his plans ought to have succeeded, but the Commander had forgotten to reckon with the elements, for scarcely had Stoneman started when the rain began to fall and it came in the usual torrents known only to regions southwards.

The Tenth received orders, on the 14th, to be ready to advance on the following day with eight days' rations in knapsack and haversack and with twenty extra rounds of cartridges. Up to this time the weather had been fine, the roads seemed settled and the men were pronounced in their admiration for the new Commander. But on the 15th the windows of heaven were opened and the floods descended. Our Regiment was just coming off picket and the men received a wetting, second to none in their lives. From one o'clock in the morning until late at night, the rain continued to fall and the ensuing mud warned Hooker to suspend his movement till dryer times. The late tour of duty on picket was near or on the old Washington farm, then held by the Fitz Hughs, all of whom except the wife, two daughters, and an eighteen-year old son were in the South, two sons in the army. They claimed to have inherited the plantation from General Washington. Our Massachusetts men were interested in learning that the apple orchard on the place was from a Boston nursery and a northern piano was a source of music in the parlor. On that day Colonel Eustis returned from a short furlough and to Company G came a present of twenty-five dollars from the Christian Association of Greenfield, an

opportune gift for men who were six months away from pay day.

In the midst of so much warlike preparation it was a relief to find the boys of the Tenth and those of the 36th New York

Capt. E. Smart, Capt. H. C. Lombard, Capt. L. B. Walkley,
Lieut. L. O. Eaton, Capt. J. K. Newell, Lieut. D. M. Chase,
Lieut. J. Knox, Lieut. L. M. Remington, Sergt. J. W. Currier.

(From wood cut in Newell's History.)

playing a game of baseball and all must have quit good natured, since the game itself was a draw. Gen. Charles Devens, who had so long commanded the brigade, had been ordered to the command of the First Division in the Eleventh Corps, and under the command of Gen. O. O. Howard, and

on the morning of the 21st, though cold and raw, the entire brigade was paraded to pay parting honors to the retiring commander. The line was formed on a sloping hillside and the General was received with loud acclaim as he rode upon the field. The parade was faultless, the field officers coming to the front were cordially greeted and, through them, parting words were expressed for the several regiments. He then addressed them in eloquent words, expressive of his regret at leaving his old command with which he had been connected very nearly a year, commending the bravery of the men on every field from Williamsburg to Fredericksburg. Comment was made on the serious changes among the field officers in the brigade, only Major F. P. Harlow of the Seventh Massachusetts remaining of those whom he met when he assumed command. He paid a tribute to the brave men who had fallen in battle, mentioning specially Major Miller of the Tenth, who had so covered himself with glory at Fair Oaks and Malvern. His concluding words were full of patriotic fervor, uttered as only General Devens could speak, and his hearers shouted themselves hoarse in their approval of his sentiments. These final words were:

Comrades, we are fighting for constitutional liberty; we are struggling to prove that man is capable of self-government; to show to the nations that a free government can be good, powerful, enduring—capable of sustaining itself and succoring the oppressed of all peoples. For this, our fellow soldiers have died. For this, so many brave men who were with us one year ago are now sleeping in the cold earth. Shall we be less patriotic than they? Shall we be less brave, less devoted to our country? No! let us show that we who survive, love our country as devotedly, and are as ready to serve her as those who have shed their blood for her, and that when it may be necessary, we too, are ready to lay down our lives in her cause.

And now my dear comrades, I must say Farewell! May God bless you. Whoever may command you will find you one of the best if not *the best* brigade in the service, and I believe wherever you go, or whoever may lead you, you will do your duty well, and cover yourselves with glory and honor. Farewell! Farewell!

Before leaving his quarters, the line officers of the Tenth took leave of him in person and the regimental field officers accompanied him as far as General Hooker's headquarters on his way to his new position. There was an inspection that day and another issue of eight days' rations, a rather burdensome outfit, much larger than had been the custom. The paymaster at last made his appearance on the 24th and was smilingly received, even though several months wages did not make a very large sum for each individual.

CHANCELLORSVILLE

April 27th brought the orders which proved to be effectual, to be ready to march in the morning; the famous campaign of Chancellorsville was about to begin. The 28th dawned bright and clear and the starting would have been happy had it been made then, but for some reason there was a delay until 3.00 p. m., when the rain had begun to fall, though we fell in and proceeded just the same; indeed to march in any ordinary rain seemed to be quite the thing with the Army of the Potomac. Five o'clock brought us to a sheltered ravine about one mile from the river's bank. Here the tents went up and we camped for the night, hidden from the sight of the foe; others of our army were passing all night. The reveille for the 29th was the sound of musketry and artillery near the river where Russell's Brigade of the First Division was forcing a crossing. Men had been busy all the night carrying pontoons on their shoulders to the river and launching them in the stream. This had been done so quietly that not even the pickets of the enemy knew what was coming till in the dim morning's light they saw the boats bearing Russell's men approaching. They could scarcely fire a few volleys before they were effectually scattered by some charges of cannister thrown among them by a battery on the Union side of the river. A number of prisoners were taken, including the officer of the picket guard, and a few were wounded among our men.

We began to wonder if the days of middle December were

to be lived over again, for the bridge was just where Franklin's bridge had been and the point was known as Franklin's Crossing. Subsequently we learned that this movement was a part of Hooker's strategy, endeavoring to make the enemy believe that his real objective was here, while his true purpose was to fight much further to the right. It also appeared that this part of his plan succeeded since Stonewall Jackson, well supported, was placed on the Confederate right to withstand the expected attack. Cannonading began at 7.00 a. m. at our left, near Dr. Morrison's house. The Second Brigade was ordered in that direction and we moved down a ravine leading to the river. On reaching the plain, we took position in a sunken road, whose sides, several feet high, formed excellent breastworks and here we remained several hours, having in view a battery at our left which was shelling a range of rifle pits opposite. The hostile occupants were making it hot for our pontoniers, who were trying to lay a bridge at that point. The bridge itself was known as the lower bridge, to distinguish it from the first one laid which was near the Bernard house.

As an accompaniment to this action of the First, Third and Sixth Corps, a statement should be made of what the other part of the grand army was doing. On the morning of Monday, the 27th, the Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps had marched to the northward, reaching the vicinity of Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock on the following day, and during the night of the 28th and early on the 29th, effected its crossing on a bridge of canvas pontoons, the river being too high for fording. The three corps then proceeded towards Chancellorsville on two parallel roads. The right column (Eleventh and Twelfth) struck the Rapidan at Germanna Ford, the left column (Fifth Corps) at Ely's. The stream was barely fordable, but it was immediately resolved to cross by wading, and in the men went, though the most of them were naked, their armament and clothing being held aloft on their bayonets' points, the water reaching the shoulders of the average man. It was a hilarious scene as these Adamic

clad soldiers took their first bath of the Spring. Those who were carried away by the swift waters were rescued by a cavalry picket, stationed some distance below. The army then headed towards Chancellorsville reaching the same in the afternoon of the 30th. Meanwhile the Second Corps, under General Couch, had marched to United States Ford, where he was to remain until the advanced corps had crossed and moved down the other side of the river. As soon as Meade, Howard and Slocum were across the Rapidan, pontoons were laid over the Rappahannock and the Second Corps was speedily marched across, so that at night, April 30th, the four corps were all encamped at Chancellorsville, to which place, that very night, Hooker moved his headquarters. Thus far everything had gone well with the General's plans, since he was now, with 50,000 well armed men, in a position to take in reverse the entire fortified line of Lee.

Returning to the corps stationed below Fredericksburg, we find two more pontoon bridges laid, some distance further down the stream, for the convenience of the First Corps, over which Wadsworth's Division of that Corps had passed, while Brooks's of the Sixth also crossed early on the 29th. The cloudy, misty weather completely hid the Confederates' position until 9.15 a. m., when, the mist lifting for about thirty minutes, firing began from our batteries on the left. Then the mist intervened again, when the enemy opened from a six-gun battery on the hill, opposite Dr. Morrison's, directing its shot at the troops which had crossed. While pickets were posted and an aggressive disposition was intimated, there was no further crossing, and the Federal forces, on the other side, made no effort to conceal their camp fires which were within three hundred yards of the foe, who were busy intrenching, evidently expecting an attack in force. At six in the afternoon orders were received to get all the rest possible, an intimation that work was impending on the morrow.

The last day of April ushered in great activity on the part of the men opposite Fredericksburg. Thinking his feint so thoroughly successful, Hooker had ordered Sickles and his

Third Corps, having constituted a reserve during the manœuvres on the left, to march to a juncture with the four corps already on the right. At 4.00 a. m. we were ordered to pack our knapsacks and to be ready to march in three-quarters of an hour, though it was noon before we started and then only to move a few rods, when we halted. To our relief the weather cleared up and we could distinctly see the Rebels swarming about their redoubts and rifle pits on the heights above the plain. The pickets of the opposing forces were only a few hundred yards apart and were lying flat on the ground. It was during these hours that the remarkable order of General Hooker was read before the troops, massed by brigades, to the effect that the enemy must come out from behind his defenses or ingloriously fly. The message was received with vociferous applause, though some of the older troops, like our own Regiment, grown used to flamboyant orders, did not lead in the cheering. When, a few days later, the army was racing for its life, the favorite salutation was, "How's your inglorious fly?" While there was cannonading later in the day there was no further action on the part of the Sixth Corps.

It was not such a May Day as the poet describes to which our soldiers, in this part of Virginia, were introduced the next morning. While the real battle was not on, its premonitory rumbles were more alarming than some engagements whose story has filled whole pages of history. True to his instructions to engage the attention of the enemy, Sedgwick was still keeping just enough of his men across the river to make Lee believe that the rest would follow soon and, at the same time, he was so nearly foot free that he could up bridges and march to the right in a very few moments. To make the ruse more complete troops were marched and countermarched in such a manner that, to the observing Confederates, it appeared that an attack was imminent and heavy masses of his force were concentrated near where the onslaught might be expected. While thus in battle line, one of our bands near the skirmish

line struck up "Dixie" and the enemy, catching the strain, answered with defiant yells, to which our men responded in even louder tones, clearly a windy contest, with honors, such as they were, on our side. All these hours the thunders of Hooker's guns on the right had shaken the ground as if by earthquake shocks.

On the morning of Saturday, the 2d, the First Corps was ordered to withdraw from its position, its bridges were taken up and it moved up the river to join the main army on the right. Thus the Sixth Corps was left alone to maintain the Union left, except for Gibbon's (First) Division of the Second Corps, whose camp was too plainly seen by the enemy to warrant its disturbance. The main battle of Chancellorsville was raging ten miles away and, however absorbing its details might be, the story of the Tenth Regiment is found in the incidents of the day, much nearer Fredericksburg. The ball opened in our vicinity with an artillery duel, not particularly effective, though it was very noisy. Two regiments of our brigade were still on the plain, near the river, while the Tenth and the 36th New York were behind a hill, a short distance from the previous night's stopping place. After 10.00 a. m. a feint was made towards crossing the river, but all returned to the cover of the hill, except the Second Rhode Island. At noon we came back to our first position where we continued all the afternoon, or until seven o'clock, when we were again ordered forward. At this time our skirmishers across the river began firing, those of the enemy falling back as ours advanced. Eight o'clock found us on the plain, near the crossing, and at half past nine we crossed on the lower pontoon bridge at Franklin's Crossing and formed line on the opposite bank. After a few moments' rest we were added to the line already formed and extending across the plain. Now our advance changed from one in line to that by the right flank and, on the Bowling Green Road, the column marched towards Fredericksburg which was reached at daybreak. Newell's account of May 3d follows:

SALEM HEIGHTS OR CHURCH

Our entry into the city was sharply contested by the enemy's skirmishers, but we reached the railway depot without any considerable loss. As soon as the enemy discovered us, they opened upon us with shell from a battery, and sharpshooters from the rifle pits. A charge was made upon these works by the Light Division,* but it was repulsed. In the meantime our forces which remained on the plain were vigorously attacked and driven towards the crossing, but quickly recovered the ground. A terrible cannonading continued the whole time from the heights above the plain and the city. Our batteries took a position under the guns of the enemy's works above the city. Heavy firing commenced far on our right towards Chancellorsville, and was kept up during the day. At quarter to eight in the morning, the Tenth, together with a brigade of the Second Corps was ordered to our right, to draw the attention of the enemy from the real point of attack. Marched nearly a mile under a withering fire of shell from two brass howitzers on the hill, some eight hundred yards distant, and posted in such a position that they could not be silenced by our batteries. It was the most trying ordeal since Malvern Hill, and nearly every company in the brigade lost more or less men during the movement. The Tenth suffered to the extent of sixteen brave men killed and severely wounded. At last obtained the cover of a stone wall on the river bank, which screened us from the fire of the battery, and enabled us to take a little rest.

At 11.00 a. m., a desperate charge was made on the works† above the city, by the Seventh Massachusetts and the 36th New York of our brigade, in connection with the Light Division, Col. Hiram Burnham of the Sixth Maine in command. The first charge of the Light Division was repulsed, but the second, one of the most brilliant on record, was successful, and the heights were carried. Two guns and many prisoners were captured. These were the same two guns that had annoyed us so much in the earlier part of the day, and their capture was a source of much gratification, as well as revenge, as they were immediately turned upon the flying enemy,

*An extra division, made up of the original First Brigade, Second Division, and one regiment each from the First and Third Divisions. It comprised the Fifth Wisconsin, Sixth Maine, 31st and 33d New York and the 61st Pennsylvania.

†(Marye's Heights).

and did considerable execution. In this movement the Seventh Massachusetts led the charging column, marching up the road by the flank, and sustaining terrible losses in the right companies. The meadows on both sides of the road were flooded with water, rendering the advance difficult and hazardous. The loss on our side was fearful, one regiment losing two hundred out of five hundred men. In the charge the 36th New York took a most brilliant part, led by their gallant commander, Lieutenant Colonel Walsh. They advanced, under a scathing fire, directly up to a stone wall, without firing a single shot in return. Colonel Walsh pointed out to the men what they had to do, and made them the following characteristic address: "Do ye see thim heights? Take thim, ye must, or will ye die here, for go back ye shall not." To this impassioned speech, his men responded, "Lead us on, Paddy,* lead us on." This speech, delivered in his own peculiar native brogue, had the desired effect. With steady tramp, the brave Irishmen advanced right up into the very jaws of death, the shot and shell from the heights plowing through their ranks, and the infantry in the rifle pits mowing them down with every discharge. Undaunted by the murderous fire, they kept their line, moved steadily forward, and the heights, where ten thousand men were lost in an attempt to charge last December, were carried. On reaching the crest, one of the 36th rushed to a Rebel artilleryman who, swab in hand, stood by the side of his piece, and seizing the swab, with it dealt the Reb a blow with good Irish emphasis. Colonel Walsh was not unmindful of this deed on the part of his man, who had been "broken" repeatedly as a non-commissioned officer for tarrying too long with the "crater," and in his enthusiastic appreciation shouted, "Well done, well done; ye're a sergeant from this out; I'll break ye no more, whatever ye may do." A cheer from our men proclaimed their triumph, which the enemy on our left, mistaking for a cheer from their own men, took up, and another of their indescribable hideous howls resounded from one end of the line to the other. As soon, however, as they found on which side the advantage lay, they jumped out of the rifle pits and fell back, followed by a few shots from our batteries.

In the meantime the Tenth had been withdrawn from the cover of the stone wall and made a quick march back through

*To his men the Lieutenant Colonel was known as "Paddy Walsh."

the city, when, turning to the right, they commenced the ascent up the hills. The heat was intense, and that, with the rapid march, overpowered some of the men. After a short rest they again moved in pursuit of the flying enemy. On coming within range of their batteries, they opened with solid shot, having to appearances exhausted their supply of shell.

Our charging column advanced in two lines,* the Jersey Brigade being the first, and becoming engaged with the enemy about an eighth of a mile in advance of the Tenth. The firing was now furious, and culminated in the repulse of the Jersey men, who were closely pressed by the Rebels and forced toward our lines. Back they came, and the Tenth and the balance of our brigade, that had now deployed and was under command of Colonel Browne, lay down that the retreating men might fall back over them, which was quickly done, and then the brigade rose up, advanced some ten rods, and delivered its fire full in the faces of the advancing enemy, flushed with a slight advantage, and following it up with an ardor and enthusiasm worthy a better cause. When the two forces met, the space of only a dooryard intervened. Unwilling to give up their vantage, the Rebels here made a desperate stand, and for a short time the infantry firing was hot and terrible. Men fell like grain cut by the reaper. Here Company I, on the right of the Tenth, lost its gallant first sergeant, Pettis, one of the bravest of brave non-commissioned officers, and nearly every man on the right was killed or severely wounded. The right of the Regiment extended out by the fence (which partly covered the balance of the Regiment) and suffered most severely, as the casualties will show. It was now about half-past four, and the position of the brigade from right to left was as follows: Second Rhode Island, Battery, Tenth Massachusetts, Seventh Massachusetts, 37th Massachusetts, 36th New York. The contestants at one point were scarcely fifty feet apart. At this juncture Colonel Browne, commanding the brigade, was wounded, and now its command devolved upon Colonel Eustis, who, partially changing the direction of the front, repulsed the enemy and followed them back to the woods from whence they came. The Tenth was now under command of Major Parker, who took his place right in front of his Regiment, and between the fire of the two contesting forces. "You'll get hit, Major," was called out to

*Here began Salem Heights.

him several times by his men, but the Major, who was never scared in his life, only responded, "Fire away, boys, fire away, never mind me," and kept his place there until the enemy retreated. The ammunition being now entirely exhausted and the guns foul from constant firing, the Tenth was temporarily relieved by the 122d New York, one of the best

Two positions of the Tenth in the Battle.
SALEM HEIGHTS, MAY 3, '63.

regiments in the service, whose gallant Colonel, Silas Titus, coming up, yelled out, "Git out o' here, you Tenth Massachusetts fellers, you've fit long enough." It was now dark and the action ceased. The troops rested on their arms at night, and guns were cleaned and a fresh stock of ammunition issued, as the conflict was expected to be renewed at daybreak. The Tenth again took its place in the front line, where it remained all night. Details attended to the mournful and sad duties that follow the shock of battle, caring for the wounded and performing the last rites and burial of the dead. The reaper, Death, had been more than busy today. Tenderly are the dear forms laid away in the cold earth by their comrades and fellow-soldiers. Wrapped in their blankets, generally all from one company are laid together, and their resting-place marked rudely and roughly, but as well as the circumstances will allow. A soldier of Company I, twelve years afterward, says, "We felt so bad when we laid Pettis and Boyington and Hovey and Barry away, and poor Tony Cain so soon to follow. I feel sad now when I think of it."

In the action just described, the judgment and sagacity of Colonel Eustis added materially to the success of the assault upon the works above the city. He posted batteries in advantageous positions, and disposed his infantry where they would be most effective. He, with his staff, Captain Young, Lieutenant Beverege and Adjutant Brewster, were the last to leave the field when our forces returned to the ford. The following list gives the casualties:

Company A—Wounded, Sergeant Alfred F. Couch, head, slight; Corp. Patrick O'Brien, leg, severe; James Cormick, foot, slight; George A. Barber, leg, severe; Henry Banker, shoulder, mortally; Thomas Pugh, leg, severe; James Cahill, leg, severe; Luman Dennis, leg, severe.

Company B—Wounded, John Wallace, arm, severe; John Reilly, back, severe; Francis Walker, hand, severe.

Company C—Killed, Corporal Constant E. Bannerot. Wounded, Josiah Thayer, arm, mortally.

Company D—Killed, John Donovan. Wounded, First Serg. Michael Hogan, both legs, mortally; James Finnican, hand, severe; Thomas G. Larkin, leg, severe; Jerry Green, hand, slight; Charles Dunbar, thigh, severe.

Company E—Wounded, Corp. James Wm. Turner, ankle, slight; Charles M. Hall, breast and side, mortally; Edmond Dunphy, jaw, severe; Dwight E. Bassett, left arm, severe; James Walsh, leg, slight.

Company F—Killed, Silas L. Putnam. Wounded, Lieut. Terry S. Noble, hand, severe; James H. Burbank, leg, severe; Henry M. Chapin, arm, slight; Henry M. Jones, leg, severe.

Company G—Killed, Corp. Dwight E. Armstrong, William Ryther. Wounded, Charles G. Blodgett, leg, severe; Oliver M. Keyes, hand, slight; Henry Dewey, foot, severe; William C. Marvel, leg, severe; Francis Williams, leg, severe; William H. Scott, leg, severe; Alpheus B. Parker, face, slight; Christopher Megrath, neck, severe.

Company H—Killed, Jacob Riedel. Wounded, Capt. Flavel Shurtleff, neck, severe; Corp. Otis B. Wood, breast, severe; Charles F. Powers, head, severe; John W. Hersey, foot, slight;

Company I—Killed, First Serg. Amos Pettis, Jr., H. J. Boyington, Charles E. Hovey, John Barry. Wounded, Sergt. Philip Hyde, leg, slight; Corp. Charles F. Tower, arm, severe. Corp. Stephen W. Read, leg, severe; Corp. David B. Nye, leg, severe; James Livingston, leg, slight; Dwight O. Judd, thigh, severe; Anthony Cain, leg, mortally; Gustavus W. Peabody, arm, severe; Charles L. Hartwell, breast, severe;

John E. Casey; Fred H. Crockett, hand, severe; Charles Decie, leg, severe.

Company K—Wounded, Corp. Charles L. Knight, leg, slight; Corp. John Beaumont, head, severe; Anson J. Collier, arm, severe; William G. Lay, leg, severe; Henry C. Bates, thigh, severe; James Dinneen, thigh, severe.

Total—Killed, 10. Wounded, 56.

All the new officers of the Regiment behaved with gallantry. Two commissioned officers were hit; Captain Flavel Shurtleff was dangerously wounded by a bullet through the neck, and Lieut. Terry S. Noble had his right thumb shot off. The brave First Serg. Amos Pettis, of Company I, was instantly killed at the right of his company, which, as previously stated, held the post of honor on the right of the Regiment, and suffered more than any other company. During the night the enemy turned our left flank and retook the heights which commanded the city, leaving us in an exposed position, with only one avenue of escape.

That part of the battle on the 3d of May, wherein Marye's Heights, then commanded by Barksdale, were assailed and carried, is sometimes referred to as the Second Battle of Fredericksburg. The general reader who is well versed in his story of the breaking of the ranks of the Eleventh Corps, the death of "Stonewall" Jackson and Keenan's Charge searches in vain for any mention of the Sixth Corps in the great battle, yet he says, "The Corps of the Greek cross won imperishable renown on this day, but where?" If he reads deeply enough and long enough he will find the reason for the apparent omission. We have seen Sedgwick and his corps gradually deserted by the other army corps until only the Sixth and Gibbon's Division of the Second were left at the extreme Union left to maintain and advance. It is true that our Corps had no part in the terrible events of May 2d, when, flanking Hooker, Jackson burst upon the Union Army like a tempest blast, where Devens was severely wounded and where he is reported to have said that he would not give his old brigade for the whole Eleventh Corps, nor yet with the glorious death of Keenan when the rout was stayed, nor indeed with any portion of the death-dealing deeds on the

Federal right, yet the part borne by the Sixth Corps on the 3d formed one of the brightest pages in the whole progress of the war. Ordered to cross and recross, to advance and attack, to form a union with forces many miles away, orders conflicting and even impossible of obeying, yet the grand man at the head of the Corps so disposed his men, so fought them and, eventually, so brought them out of their dangerous situation that, to his dying day, they wanted no more reliable leader than the trusted, modest, indefatigable Sedgwick.

It would be interesting to pause and go with those gallant men up the steeps of Marye, succeeding where Burnside, at such infinite cost, failed; but, while the Seventh Massachusetts and the 36th New York of our brigade were here, this was not the point where the grand sacrifice of the Tenth was made. Some writers have said that at this point was won the crowning glory of the Greek cross wearers, but *we* are to pass along to a later hour in that dreadful day. While a thousand prisoners were taken here and those not captured were fleeing and in the wildest panic, and the plain to the westward was filled with disordered troops, there was not a cavalryman to help on the confusion. The enemy was flying on opposite roads and a Sheridan or a Kilpatrick would have wrought wonders here. Our Third Division had accomplished much, but wearied by the extreme heat, the burden of rations and ammunition, and the loss of sleep, was allowed to rest a while and many were soon sound asleep. However, it was only a brief halt, for soon the First Division led on and the Third and Second followed.

Four miles away was Salem Church, a brick edifice placed on a ridge, surrounded by a dense growth of woods and undergrowth. The many ravines leading down to the river rendered the pursuit difficult, but at this point the enemy was reinforced by four fresh brigades from Lee's forces in front of Hooker and further retreat on the Confederate part was stayed. Brooks and his First Division formed on the left of the road, Newton with the Third Division on the right, and the fight at once became severe and was raged with vary-

ing success. The part borne by the Tenth has been described already; the enemy pressed back the Union line and held the church, our loss being above 1,500 men in killed and wounded. All through that long and dreary Sunday, we were expecting that the sound of our artillery would be the signal for Hooker to attack and that no help could be sent from Lee to aid those opposed to us, but we listened in vain; our comrades at Chancellorsville were intrenching. All that night of the 3d the Sixth Corps was under arms; Lee was marching with his army to the destruction of Sedgwick, leaving only Jackson's forces to oppose those of Hooker. During that night long lines of breastworks were thrown up, Marye's Heights were again occupied and all the successes of the day were not only lost but, seemingly, the Corps itself was at the mercy of the foe. Describing the situation, General Sedgwick in his report of the campaign, (R. R. Series I, Vol. XXV, Part I, p. 560) says:

The following morning (4th), at an early hour, I was informed that a column of the enemy, 15,000 strong, coming from the direction of Richmond, had occupied the heights of Fredericksburg, cutting off my communication with the town. Expecting a movement of this kind, I had already formed Howe's Division in line of battle to the rear. General Howe promptly extended his left to the river, and admirably checked an effort of the enemy to cut us off from Banks's Ford, where a pontoon bridge had been laid the day previous. In this affair he captured two hundred prisoners and a battle flag.

While these things were occurring on my left, I received a dispatch from the major general commanding, informing me that he had contracted his lines; that I must look well to the safety of my corps, preserve my communications with Fredericksburg and Banks's Ford, and suggesting that I fall back upon the former place, or recross, in preference, at Banks's Ford, where I could communicate more readily with the main body. To fall back upon Fredericksburg was out of the question. To adopt the other alternative, except under cover of the night, was equally so, for the enemy still maintained his position on Salem Heights, and was threatening my flank and rear from the direction of Fredericksburg. My line was formed with the left resting on the river, about midway between Fredericksburg and Banks's Ford, thence

extending slightly beyond the plank road, when it turned at right angles to the right, following the direction of the plank road for a mile, and then again turning to the right at right angles, and recrossing the plank road in front of Salem Heights, my right resting where it had been placed in the engagement of the previous evening. A line of battle of such length was necessarily weak, yet to contract it would inevitably provoke immediate attack from vastly superior forces. * * *

Thus, fronting in three directions, I was compelled to await attack, determined to hold the position until dark and then fall back on Banks's Ford. A dispatch from the major general commanding had informed me that he could not relieve me, as he was in a position in which he hoped to be attacked, and that he was too far away to direct my operations. Subsequent dispatches directed me to hold a position on the right bank of the river until the following morning. During the day there was more or less skirmishing on the entire front, and in the evening a most determined attack was made upon Howe's line, for the purpose of cutting our communication with the river, and at the same time Brooks was attacked further along toward the right. The attack on Brooks was readily repulsed, chiefly by the skirmish line and the firing by the battery of McCartney's (First Massachusetts) Battery. That on Howe was of a more determined character, being made *en echelon* of battalions and in columns. * *

As soon at it was dark, Newton's and Brooks's Divisions, with the Light Brigade, fell rapidly back upon Banks's Ford, and took position on the heights in that neighborhood and in the rifle pits. When these movements were completed Howe was directed to fall back, and at once abandoned his position and moved to the river, taking position on Newton's right.

The remainder of the report describes the crossing of the troops on the 5th, beginning the movement at 2.00 a. m., and has commendatory remarks concerning the officers and men whom he had led. In the list of worthy leaders is the name of Colonel Eustis who commanded the Brigade after the wounding of Colonel Browne of the 36th New York. Stevens in his narrative of the Sixth Corps says:

The Corps had passed through a fearful ordeal and had shown itself to be made of heroic material. No two more brilliant feats had been performed during the war than the storming of the heights of Fredericksburg and the splendid

resistance, when surrounded and attacked by overwhelming forces, the men came out of the fight not demoralized, but as ready to scale those terrible heights again, if called upon, as they had been on the 3d of May.

General Sedgwick had manifested, during the fights, those masterly qualities which made him one of the greatest soldiers of the age. His conduct on the retreat was cool and unimpassioned. Personally examining every part of the ground in front and rear, riding from one end of the line to the other, now ordering a battery to be placed at some commanding point, and now looking out a new position to which his troops might fall back in case of necessity, he was everywhere present, full of energy, as determined to save as he had been to win.

Swinton summarizes the total losses in the campaign as 10,281 for the Confederates and 17,197 killed, wounded and missing for the Union forces. We left behind our killed and wounded, fourteen pieces of artillery and 20,000 stand of arms. Of the conduct of Sedgwick, the same writer remarks, "His brilliant exploit in carrying the Fredericksburg Heights and his subsequent fortitude in a trying situation, shine out as the one relieving brightness amid the gloom of that hapless battle."

Returning to the Regiment on Monday, the 4th, we find Company K, Captain Johnson, detailed to strengthen the picket line and when the darkness covered the movement, the retreat towards Banks's Ford began. In two hours' time the river was reached. Here we covered the retreat of the artillery while the enemy shelled us at long range, doing very little harm, however. Beginning at 2.00 a. m. of the 5th, the brigade and the rest of the Corps were over in about two hours, and though harassed in crossing, and though occasionally sought by a hostile shell, during the day every man felt himself in a Quaker meeting as compared with the alarms of the preceding forty-eight hours and more. Our batteries apparently did not think it worth while to reply. Soon after, the army returned to its long-time station opposite Fredericksburg, the Sixth Corps being at the left and somewhat in the rear of its former location and here, for the 8th, this

record is found, "Moved into camp near the one occupied all winter." The next day many of the wounded who had been held in Fredericksburg were brought to the river's side and were sent over under a flag of truce, and thence they were sent to Potomac Creek or to Washington. Sunday and the 10th coincide and the words of a Franklin County minister seemed soothing after the uproar of the past week; the weather was warm and pleasant. The Regiment had a warm welcome for Lieutenant Colonel Parsons who returned to the camp on the 11th, having been away on sick leave. The story of the campaign can close in no better way than by giving entire the letter from Division Commander Newton to Governor Andrew:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, SIXTH ARMY CORPS,
OFFICE OF ADJUTANT GENERAL, *May 15th*, 1863

His Excellency John A. Andrew, Governor of Massachusetts:

SIR: Permit me to call your attention to the excellent conduct of the Massachusetts regiments under my command, during the late operations of the Sixth Corps.

The Seventh Massachusetts stormed the heights of Fredericksburg in column without firing a shot, and suffered severely. To Lieutenant Colonel Harlow, who commanded the regiment after the wounding of Colonel Johns, I mainly attribute this fortunate result. Colonel Harlow proved himself a hero. As this was a charge not exceeded in brilliancy and daring by any operations of the war, the Seventh ought to receive adequate praise.

The Tenth and Thirty-Seventh, although under fire in Fredericksburg on the morning of May 3d, rendered their principal services in the afternoon and the following day at Salem Heights.

Their coolness under fire and admirable discipline, merit the warmest acknowledgments. The Tenth was under the command of Major Parker, during the most important period of their operations, Col. H. L. Eustis having command of the brigade.

The conduct of all these regiments, at such critical juncture, has been an ample return for all the care bestowed by Your Excellency and the state upon their organization and discipline.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

JOHN NEWTON, *Major General*

FALMOUTH

The remainder of May was hardly more than a round of drills, inspections and reviews, the first named being resumed by orders from brigade headquarters on the 15th. With the 18th came inspection and later a review by General Sedgwick. Not all the men sent to the hospital enjoyed the stay there and a Company H man writes in his diary of his calling on the surgeon for a dismissal to his Regiment, which he obtained, but failed to receive a pass to ride on the cars; somewhat roiled thereat, the plucky fellow, though wounded in his foot, on the 3d walked back and limped into camp about 2.00 p. m. The same disposition was manifested by Colonel Browne of the 36th New York who threatened to shoot the surgeon who started to amputate his wounded leg, the doughty Colonel saying, "I came here to have my leg treated, not cut off." May 23d, Company K became the color company, an honor of course, but carrying with it a deal of compensation. To keep the men busy all hands were set at work turnpiking the company streets and in that way they knew just how hot it was. About the same time, the 25th, the men brought in poles and branches and constructed leafy arbors on each side of their respective streets. To "slick up" seems to be one of the inherent traits in the average American.

June, the loveliest of months, found the Army of the Potomac still encamped on the banks of the Rappahannock. The rest obtained since the arduous campaign of three weeks before had renewed the energy and determination of the men and they were ready for the orders which were soon to come. The abiding place of the Tenth was known as "Camp Eustis" in honor of the Colonel who was still at the head of the brigade. The boys were as happy as they well could be under the circumstances and were nothing awed when, at three o'clock on the morning of the 4th, orders came to pack up and be ready to march at once. Hardly had the first part of the command been obeyed when they were directed to take arms and equipments and to fall in, but when line was formed and

guns stacked we not only had time to cook breakfast but to remain here all day and night, a condition of affairs which had quite a natural appearance. Friday, the 5th, however, there was a forward move and for the third time within six months, we were to cross the Rappahannock under fire. Howe's Division (First) of the Sixth Corps led the way; crossing the river in boats under a severe fire, and driving the enemy's skirmishers nearly a mile, they captured about two hundred prisoners without the loss of a man. Meanwhile the pontoon bridge was laid, as of old, at Franklin's Crossing and the remainder of the Division hurried over to the assistance of the brigade which had opened the way. It was the lot of the Tenth to be under arms all day, but not to march. On the morning of the 6th, the Tenth broke camp and moved down to the river. Only an occasional sharpshooter of the enemy, concealed in the houses, disturbed the quiet of the morning.

This June activity was wholly incident to the desire of Hooker to learn just what his opponent, General Lee, was doing. Rumor had it that Lee was contemplating another expedition northward, for certainly there were unusual movements across the river and on the heights, and not only was Pleasanton sent on an errand of discovery, but Sedgwick was commanded to cross the Rappahannock and still further explore the mystery. It was this exploration in which we were then taking part. At 6.00 p. m., June 7th, Brooks's (Second) Division crossed and relieved Howe's troops, so long at the front. Observing this movement, the enemy, evidently expecting an attack, began firing on our skirmishers, but a fire from our batteries soon sent them back to the cover of the woods. McCartney's Battery then turned its guns upon a brick house behind which the Rebels were posting a battery, compelling them to limber up and retire. Had they succeeded in getting their guns in position they would have used up Howe's Division. At eight o'clock a detail of a thousand men from the Second Brigade, Third Division, was sent over and among them were seven companies of the Tenth

Regiment. Reaching the other side, they were furnished with picks and shovels and were led out in front of the line of battle where they were set to work digging rifle pits and breastworks for the artillery. All the time we could hear the strains of band music from the Rebel camp, though it was not loud enough to drown the rumbling of baggage wagons and artillery within their lines.

The day was Sunday and one usually taken for a fight, but this time neither side appeared extremely anxious. The Confederates soon divined that our movement was not one meaning the assault of their works, so they watched us and we in turn observed them. We were so near that exchange of civilities was possible and soon the boys on both sides got to trading papers, coffee, etc., as usual. This was interdicted, however, by the officers at headquarters. June 8th revealed a line of rifle pits a mile long as a result of the previous night's digging. Men were sent over to cut down the trees along the river's bank and around the Bernard house. The Rebel sharpshooters who during the day had inflicted some loss on our men were dispersed by a few well-directed shots from McCartney's Battery. The 9th was a prolongation of the day before, with a revelation of more rifle pits, the destruction of more trees along the side of the river and the continued work of the sharpshooters. The case of the latter, however, was well attended to by the appearance of about two hundred members of Berdan's Sharpshooters and it was all up with the Johnnies, so far as shooting was concerned. At six of the afternoon, there was a play of artillery on both sides with nothing serious resulting.

At 6.30 p. m., June 10th, the Regiment went across the river and relieved the 98th New York on the skirmish line. We were fired on as we deployed and the firing continued until we reached the line, Alpheus B. Parker of Company G being severely wounded there. After dark we were entertained by the enemy who from their exalted camps treated us to vocal and instrumental music. Among their tunes we recognized "The Lone Starry Hours," and "The Cottage by

the Sea." Several northern ladies visiting our camps allowed their curiosity to tempt them to the front, just for a sight of the boys in gray. On the 11th we were relieved and fell back to the rifle pits as a reserve. It was interesting to note how completely Berdan's men silenced the sharpshooters of the enemy. They didn't dare show their heads above the breastworks. The following day, packing up at 6.00 a. m., we moved down behind the lower Bernard house and lay there till eight in the evening, when we again entered the rifle pits at the left of our line, one-fourth of the men being on duty at a time. The 13th brought an end of the duty across the river, though during the long day we stood ready to receive an attack from the foe who evidently was in motion. A thick cloud of dust at 9.00 a. m. revealed what proved to be the marching of a heavy column of Lee's troops towards our right. At night came a heavy thunder shower, under cover of which all of the troops were withdrawn to the Union side of the stream and the bridge was taken up, our Regiment going over at about eleven o'clock. Our three days' stay across the river had not been a picnic, the period being one uninterrupted series of digging, skirmishing or watching. Rest was what we now needed most.

NORTHWARD

Before nine on the morning of the 14th the last of the pickets were across, the pontoons were up and the tired men were permitted to rest until the middle of the afternoon when we were up and off again, this time to Stafford Court House, getting there at about five o'clock, and there we expected to pass the night, but that the army was on the march was soon evident, for at ten we were roused and started along in conjunction with baggage and artillery trains. Stevens says of that night's march:

Our corps being rear guard, started at ten o'clock at night. The darkness was intense and a thunder shower prevailed. Our route for a long time lay through a thick woods, where the branches of the trees, meeting over our heads, shut out

the little light that might have penetrated the thunder clouds, and the column was shut in perfect darkness. The roads were terribly muddy, and the batteries which were trying to pass over the same route were frequently stuck in the mire. Our men stumbled over stones and fallen trees, often falling beneath the feet of the horses. Men fell over logs and stones, breaking their arms and legs. Thus we continued the hasty and difficult march, while the rain poured in torrents upon us. Later in the night the road became more open and the rain ceased. The darkness was not so black, still it was difficult to see the road. We were passing over corduroy; some of the logs were a foot, and others a foot and a half through. They were slippery from the rain, and the men, heavily laden with knapsacks, guns and cartridges, tumbled headlong, many of them going off at the side, and rolling far down the steep embankments.

After such a night it was discouraging to find that not more than five miles of progress had been made. Had a soldier asked his neighbor as to the destination of the expedition, very likely that party would have said, "I don't know and I'm dashed if I believe anybody does." At any rate that was usually the condition of the enlisted men, and for that matter, of a large portion of the commissioned officers. Not even General Hooker, at that time, could have told what the ultimate aim was nor just what he was going to do. Possibly that Fate who from all creatures hides the future, might have whispered that already the letters were beginning to spell Gettysburg. The Confederate commander with a confidence born of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville had determined to take the initiative, and once more give the North a taste of the realities of warfare, so long visited upon the South. He had long been beset by a large number of hot-headed leaders who were anxious that the theatre of war should be transferred to northern soil. In conformity with these demands and his own plans, as early as the 3d of June he had sent a part of Longstreet's Corps on its way to Culpeper Court House. On the 4th and 5th, Ewell's Corps took the same direction, leaving only A. P. Hill's to look after the beleagured city. Realizing that something unusual was stirring in the

Rebel camps, General Hooker had ordered the crossing by the Sixth Corps on the 6th, with the result that Sedgwick discovered that the enemy was apparently there in force. Hooker was still in ignorance of the departure of the Confederates on the 8th, when they were massing at Culpeper. Stuart's Cavalry was already there, before the main movement began, so Hooker determined to send his whole mounted array to break up Stuart's force. The outcome of this move was the famous engagement of Brandy Station, which many a cavalryman will always insist was really the most spirited encounter of the war. Its chief result, however, was the revelation of Lee's presence in force at Culpeper and the disclosure, through captured correspondence, of the contemplated invasion.

At that moment, June 13th, while the Union Army was still at Falmouth, Lee's forces were stretching from Fredericksburg where Hill was, through Culpeper, where we find Longstreet, to Front Royal, the entrance of the Shenandoah Valley, with Ewell driving all before him. Were this book a philosophical discussion of the war and its development, it would be well to dwell here on what *ought* to have been done, but as this is not our province, we confine ourselves rather to what was really done. It was the information thus obtained which hurried the Union troops away from the Falmouth camps on the 13th, leaving to the Sixth Corps the labor of guarding the rear. In departing from the camps and hospitals of more than half a year's stay, there was the usual amount of necessary destruction of property, lest the same fall into the hands of the enemy. The waste of war is always glaringly apparent at such times; bedding, glass and earthenware, instruments and medicines, with all sorts of cooking utensils, were dumped into the common conflagration and destroyed. Yet, with so much thrown away, there was enough left to load the baggage trains, which, if placed in a single line would have extended seventy miles.

The roads were better on the march of the 15th, our route extending to Dumfries, where we arrived at about 11.00 a. m.

and halted for rest. The day was terribly hot and the long stay in camp had unfitted the men for long and hurried marching, hence the amount of straggling was unusual and the footsore victims, when they did come up were pitiable objects. The hardships of that day are yet discussed by the survivors. Some have said that it was the most trying march of the Army of the Potomac. The ambulances were soon filled with men who were sunstruck or near it; every available bit of shade was seized upon; nor was the falling out confined to men from the ranks, since the fierce rays of the sun beat right through shoulder straps that, in some cases, bore eagles upon them. The sight was appalling, but still the march was onward. The start, on the 16th, was made at two o'clock in the morning to escape some of the midday heat, reaching Wolf Run Ford on the Occoquan at 11.00 a. m. where we enjoyed a rest of two hours; thence we proceeded to Fairfax Station, eighteen miles from Alexandria on the Virginia Midland Railroad, where there was a halt of two nights and a day. During that day's march Private Newson of Company I was overcome by the heat and was unconscious for some time. After a full day's rest at the station, on the morning of the 18th, the brigade moved up to the Court House of Fairfax County where the men began to get the rumors of Lee's northward raid. The balloon corps had been broken up, the air ships sent to Washington and the men returned to the Regiment. Before leaving, Lieutenant Kaulbach, who had been very active in the observation squad, was presented by the men under his command with a fine sword, sash and belt in testimony of their respect and esteem.

Some Rebel prisoners were brought in on the 19th, the Regiment was inspected and orders arrived to be ready to move at a minute's notice, yet we remained here over the 20th and, on the 21st, our regimental birthday, we made only a very short change of a quarter of a mile to a better location. At the same time there was no repose in our vicinity. The Second Division, with our cavalry, moved out on the 20th; cannonading was heard from the direction of Bull Run, more

prisoners were brought in and the weather was rainy and muggy. Reveille at five o'clock on the 22d was an agreeable sound, the first time we had heard it since leaving Falmouth. To secure a proper amount of water, digging was resorted to. An unusual order was received on the 23d to the effect that a detail of 125 men was wanted from the Tenth Regiment to guard a valuable commissary train from Manassas Junction to Gainesville. The men felt the requisition a compliment for the duty was important and dangerous, this being the first time such a train had tried to pass over the route in seven months. There was a halt at the junction, in view of two large pieces of apparent artillery, but under the combined attack of the quartermaster and some contrabands, the guns were found to be Quakers and the train passed on unharmed. While in constant expectation of guerrilla attacks, the destination was reached without molestation. On this day came one of those possibilities of army life, necessary but sad. Robert Kernan of Company A, having proved himself a worthless fellow, being in the guard house a large part of the time, and having been dishonorably discharged, on the 23d was drummed out of camp.

On the afternoon of the 24th, our brigade marched out to Centreville, relieving Hays's brigade of the 22d Corps to which had been entrusted the care and defense of Washington. The relieved brigade comprised the 111th, 125th, 126th and the 39th New York, the latter being known as the Garibaldi Guards, and all four organizations were among the surrendered troops at Harper's Ferry in September, 1862. They at once marched northward and became a part of the Second Corps. We moved into their places with the expectation that we were to remain a while and look after the fortifications. Vain hope; nothing so mild as this was in reserve for us! We did halt over the 25th but in a rain storm. Before 3.00 a. m. of the 26th, we were roused, and told that there was only half an hour for packing, eating and starting, yet it was seven o'clock before we got under our burdens and advanced. We had been near enough to daily papers to know that Lee's

army had been doing no end of damage to the country north of us; we knew that his cavalry had sacked Chambersburg, Pa., and that the Keystone State was in a complete panic, her Capital being entrenched and that Philadelphia stood in mortal dread of the Confederates; hence he would not have been a very good Yankee who did not guess that our hurried action, on this inclement morning, had something to do with the stress to the northward.

The day was wet and uncomfortable, the rain constant and drizzling, the pace a brisk one, and again the men were unable to endure the exactions and at roll call it was found that many had fallen out. About 1.00 p. m. we passed Herndon's Station on the Alexandria and Leesburg R. R. and at five o'clock reached Drainesville, having made about seventeen miles. That night's rest was very enjoyable to our soldiers, hurrying thus to relieve the nation's peril, yet of its imminent character few were then aware. Up at four on the morning of the 27th and marching till noon, we reached Edward's Ferry and formed battle line, remaining thus until 4.30 p. m. Though few, if any, were aware of the fact, this wait was very near the point where the great Federal disaster of Ball's Bluff took place on October 21st, 1861, when the 15th and 20th Massachusetts were so badly cut up. A considerable part of the Union forces crossed the river at this very point. Crossing the Potomac on pontoon bridges, we were once more in "Maryland, My Maryland," not having had a chance to view her placid features since we gave up our winter quarters at Brightwood, more than a year before.

We were not averse to leaving behind us the weed-grown and battle-scarred soil of the Old Dominion, glad to see something that looked more like home. We were within two miles of Poolesville when we filed into a field of clover, threw our wearied selves upon the inviting bed and sought rest and sleep. It was ordered that we were to respect private property and no fences were to be taken for fuel, but a concession was made to those hungry men who must have fuel for cooking their coffee, that they might take the *top* rail of the inviting zig-

zags. A constant taking of said *top* rail soon caused the farmers' divisions to disappear. To the Tenth Regiment on the 28th, was given the important duty of serving as rear guard for the Corps. Like most honors it cost something, for while the right of the Corps halted at New Market at about six in the afternoon, we did not get there until past midnight, having passed through Poolesville, Monocacy, Barnesville, around Sugar Loaf Mountain, through Hyattstown to near Monrovia, thus realizing what a Sabbath day's journey might mean, since this long day was Sunday. At Barnesville, some of the Corps were gladdened by the sound of a church bell, and finding the edifice near, some ventured in and were pleased to hear the priest, for it was a Catholic church, pray for the President and peace. It was at Hyattstown that the supersedure of General Hooker by Meade on that very day was learned, and "know-it-all" tongues wagged vigorously for a while, many thinking that the activity and tactics of the former deserved a better fate, but the brisk marching proceeded just the same.

The 29th carried us through Monrovia and New Market where the exhibition of Union sentiment was a gladsome sight to loyal eyes. Ladies waved the dear old flag and supplied us with water and other necessities as they could. The entire brigade was in the rear of the Corps, and a heavy rain was falling, impeding us seriously, so it was midnight when we reached camp near Westminster. The last day of June was rainy, like the 29th, and necessarily slow. It was noon before we reached Westminster whence the rear guard of the enemy had been driven that very morning. It was here and on this day that our old friends of the 36th New York left us, their two years' enlistment having expired. The two regiments had been most intimate ever since their being brigaded together at Brightwood. They had fought side by side and each had the confidence of the other. We did not know that their time was up, so there were no good-byes as we marched on and they fell out, to go thence to Baltimore and so home. One of our Company D men, visiting a house, found there

one of Stuart's cavalry and at once made him prisoner. We were not permitted to go into the town, a guard being placed around the brigade. After a short halt for dinner we pushed forward to within a mile and a half of Manchester, Md., where we encamped in a piece of woods and were mustered for two months' pay.

In the last four days, in the hottest of weather, much of the time in the midst of heavy rain, we had marched a hundred miles. We were twenty miles from the left of the Union Army and were on the extreme right. We were between the Confederates and Baltimore and that first day of July we were resting while our comrades were fighting at Gettysburg. The First, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were already making history, and had we known, our tired feelings would have disappeared in the thought that we should be up and away to their relief; but we rested until eight in the evening, when there came to our ears the words, "Pack up and fall in immediately." Never was the well-known order obeyed more quickly. We were many miles away and the distance was to be covered in the quickest time possible. To begin with, an error in route was made and we had gone four miles in the wrong direction before this was learned, and so we countermarched; but think of the time lost in marching eight miles when the fate of a nation was at stake! The amenities as well as the asperities of hard service are remembered, and a Company H man recalls with unvarying gratitude the drink Major Parker gave him from his canteen, the same being considerably stronger than aqua pura. "I guess a taste of this will make you feel better" were the words of the really kind-hearted officer as he noted the exhausted appearance of the private. All that long night the weary march continued; there was a halt of ten minutes for breakfast, then on again. On the way we learned of the fight of the preceding day where the First Corps was engaged and of the death of Reynolds, and what news we got was far from encouraging, yet we marched with all the more speed because of the seeming need.

GETTYSBURG

The day was bright and hot and the men strove to keep their ranks but occasionally one fell out from sheer exhaustion, to follow on more slowly as he regained his strength. The people along the road were kindness itself and those of Littletown will never be forgotten for the citizens were already caring for the wounded from the field and distributing water as we hurried by. At last the Valley of Death was visible, revealed beneath the smoke of the battle which thousands were waging so fiercely. The afternoon of July 2d was well spent when we arrived with a record of thirty-four miles in considerably less than twenty-four hours. There were yet marching and countermarching enough before us to bring the day's registry up to very near forty miles. Here must have begun the record of the Sixth Corps whereby it grew to be called the "Foot Cavalry of the Potomac Army." Walter S. Goss of Company A, Seventh Massachusetts, in a chapter of his regimental history gives the following description of the close of this eventful day:

As the tired divisions of the Sixth Corps are resting in columns by brigade, there comes word from our beloved commander, Sedgwick, "Tell General Eustis to bring his brigade to the front at once." Almost as by magic they spring to their feet with a cheer upon their lips. These tired, hungry, footsore men spring forward at the word of command, and swing into line on the double quick. Readers and friends, can pen say more? After marching over forty miles through clouds of dust, through streams of water, and over rocky roadbeds, in a dark and sultry July night, stifling and depressing, they spring forward at the word with all their ancient vigor and zeal, ready to dare and die. As General Longstreet in his *Century* article upon the Battle of Gettysburg, says, "Preparing for another attack upon the Federal lines, I rode forward to the front of our position; but seeing the enemy rapidly forming new lines of battle with fresh troops, I thought it prudent to desist from attack until our lines had been reformed and were more compact, having suffered very severely in the assaults upon the Union lines." Yes, there they stood, the brigades of the Sixth Corps, firm, resolute, with not fifty stragglers in the whole number, ready to die

for the maintenance of our institutions and for the repulse of the hosts of treason. * * * No more rapid and indomitable march is recorded in any war. It ranks with Stonewall Jackson's rapid movements. It shows the discipline, the nerve, the soldierly qualities of its men, and it shows in the soldier-patriot, Gen. John Sedgwick, the qualities of great, comprehensive and correct military judgment. * * * We were not called upon to die amidst the flash of rifles, the hiss of the shell, or plunging shot; but we were summoned to render all the service that lay in our power. As time rolls on, the Sixth Corps at Gettysburg will be remembered, not as Grouchy at Waterloo, but as Desaix at Marengo; Little Round Top was saved by the foresight of Warren, the Martyr, and the timely arrival of the Fifth and Sixth Corps; and in the advance of time, Eustis and his brigade can claim their share in the glory so gallantly won by all the Army Corps at Gettysburg.

Lest it should be thought that undue praise is given to our own or Eustis's Brigade, it should be said that Shaler's (First) was also ordered forward with ours and it formed immediately in our rear. Moreover, Neill's Brigade of the Second Division was sent to the right to the relief of Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps. Newell's account of the struggle is meagre, though he states that Sergt. A. C. Phillips of Company E was hit in the breast by a rifle ball, the wound proving mortal, he dying the October following. Sargent of Company K, tells his story briefly but pointedly:

About five o'clock word came to us to report at "Little Round Top" as soon as possible. We could hear them firing pretty sharply. We went on the double quick, loading our guns as we went. When we got there we found that our men on the left were getting the worst of it. We went in and the Rebs soon went back. We had one man killed and two wounded; one of them was Captain Barton. He was shot through the thigh but would not leave the field until the fight was over for the night."

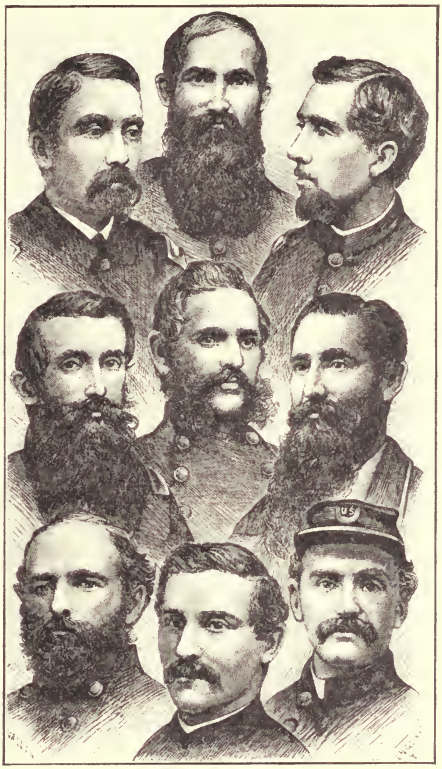
The duties of the Sixth Corps on the 3d day were still in the way of reserve, necessitating a deal of marching from point to point, where services were needed. At one time we were under the terrible fire of the combined Confederate artillery, though

only two men of the Tenth, Wm. H. Day of Company F and Frank Mason of Company D, were wounded. Several others were hit by fragments of shells and some of them knocked down, but none were seriously injured. A tall corporal of Company E, whose rifle was shot out of his hands, remarking that he couldn't march without a gun, left the ranks, and taking his pick from the many lying all around him, coolly took his place in line again. The 37th, marching in front of the Tenth, had more than a score of men wounded in the furious shelling preparatory to Pickett's charge; this excess of injury over ours being accounted for by the closer order in which they were advancing, as well as the fact that the numbers of the 37th were probably three times those of the Tenth. To say that the air was full of iron is putting it mildly. "Inferno" of the deepest and reddest hue possible could not begin to express the conditions under which these regiments were marching. Orders could not be heard a file away. Loudest shouting was necessary to make one's neighbor hear. "Things are pretty thick here," yelled Major Parker into the ear of a Company F man, "but somehow I don't see many cases of getting hit." After this experience every participant had full confidence in the old statement as to a man's weight in iron and lead being fired for every one killed. When the day was ended we were permitted to make small fires, to cook coffee, and then to actually rest, a most gracious privilege. In the fierce fighting of the afternoon, when Pickett and his men made their famous charge, thus reaching the high water mark of the Rebellion, the Sixth Corps had no part, save as already indicated. Yet it had responded to every order, had accomplished all that was set for it to do, and in writing "Gettysburg" on the battle flags of its many regiments, Sixth Army Corps survivors felt that in no way were they assuming more than their due for the victory of Gettysburg.

An interesting incident of the day after the battle is told by Lieutenant Colonel Parsons to the following effect:

About three o'clock in the morning on the 5th a sergeant bearing a white token from the 22d Virginia approached the

line. He was halted and ordered to advance. The sergeant advanced and stated that he wished to give himself up as a prisoner and desired good treatment. I interviewed the sergeant and asked him what troops were in front. I was



Capt. H. G. Gilmore, Capt. G. W. Bigelow, Capt. E. L. Knight,
Adjt. C. H. Brewster, Lt. Col. J. B. Parsons, Lieut. W. F. Darby,
Asst. Surg. Wm. Holbrook, Lieut. G. C. Kaulbach, Asst. Surg. J. H. Gilman.

(From wood cut in Newell's History.)

informed by him that the Confederate Army had all withdrawn. I detailed a sergeant and file of men and gave them instructions, in the presence of the sergeant, to go out and verify his statement, and wound up by informing the sergeant that if my detail was captured that he would take the con-

sequences. They were gone about twenty minutes and returned. At twenty minutes past three I sent the prisoner to headquarters under guard. I asked that he might have the best of treatment, as he had surrendered voluntarily, and given us the information that the enemy had gone; a sergeant and file of men were sent to the front, and this statement was fully verified.*

Could the Army of the Potomac have heard the joyous acclaim that spread through the North when the Fourth of July, 1864, was ushered in, announcing not only the supreme victory at Gettysburg but that Grant at Vicksburg had eaten his famous dinner within the fortifications of the long beleaguered city, they would have had cause to believe that their sacrifices had not been in vain. Around them was spread the wreckage of three days' fighting such as the world had seldom seen. The dead and dying were on every hand, and the battle smoke yet hung heavily over the scene. It was Independence Day and very likely more than one "boy in blue" reflected that, but for the sacrifices evident all about him, it had been a solemn mockery to thus refer to the day made sacred in 1776. There were no national salutes; those of the preceding day, seemingly, were enough for the rest of the century. Evidently the enemy had no further desire for attacking. There was more or less skirmishing over the field and the rain fell to some extent; Henry Knights of Company I was wounded in his hand; and we thought that we saw indications of retreat on the part of the Rebels. One of the lads on the spot writes, "Our Regiment was sent to the front early this morning. We took up a position about sixty yards in advance of where we were yesterday. This is the ground

*When in New York, many years later, with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, three gentlemen called upon me at the hotel; one of them was introduced as an officer of the Southern Steamship line. We shook hands, and he informed me that we had met before and asked if I recognized him. He said that he desired to thank me for the kindly treatment I gave him when he came into my line on the morning of July 5th, 1863, at Gettysburg. He assured me that he was given the kindliest treatment, plenty to eat, a good place to sleep, and after the army had left, he was paroled and sent home. He closed by saying that he was as good a Union man and had as much respect and love for the Old Flag as any soldier who wore the blue.

over which the Rebels charged yesterday and it is covered with their dead. The Rebs are very quiet in front of us but, over at the left, they are skirmishing some and they threw a few shells over our heads. Everything has been pretty quiet today. There was a little firing at dark, just to make our Fourth of July fireworks."

SOUTHWARD

That the enemy began his retreat on the night of the 4th is history; that the following day the Sixth Corps, or Sedgwick's Cavalry, as some called it, was started in pursuit may not be so well known. Our route was on the Fairfield road in the direction of Hagerstown. The battle field was a scene of horror; dead men with blackened faces were thickly strewn over the field—language is not adequate to its proper description. We saw the smoking ruins of the barn where had been placed many of the wounded and who, unable to help themselves, perished in the quickly kindled flames. Every house and barn from the battle field to Fairfield was a hospital for the wounded Confederates, while tents, more or less dilapidated, added to the accommodations for the stricken men in gray, of whom, we were told, there were more than 15,000. The Second Brigade started at about noon and its members remembered that the citizens of Pennsylvania were not as generous as those of Maryland, and that they were quite indisposed to take anything like a philosophical view of the losses that war had inflicted upon them.

The Confederates retreated through South Mountain, whose narrow pass is a short distance beyond Fairfield. Here they had planted artillery so that their ranks might be protected as they filed through. General Sedgwick pronounced the position too strong for assault and the main body of the army passed to the left by way of Frederick, while the Sixth Corps moved to Emmitsburg, excepting Neill's Brigade, which was detached and sent in pursuit of the retreating column. Our own Regiment, after pausing for a while at Catoctin, did not reach Emmitsburg until 1.00 a. m. of Tuesday, the 7th. We

started again at seven o'clock and marched all day. At nightfall we began the ascent of the mountain and at ten o'clock camped upon the summit. The passage over the mountain was not without its picturesque features. The scenery was magnificent and the people, like those of mountainous regions generally, were pronounced in their patriotism. Owing to continuous rains, the march of the 8th was through muddy roads, while firing in the distance indicated the meeting of pursuers and pursued. After a march of nine miles, at 2.00 p. m. we encamped near Middletown, Md. Our progress was no longer southward but rather towards the west and on the 9th, moving through Middletown, we proceeded to Boonesborough, getting there at 10.00 a. m., whence the enemy had been driven that very morning. We had marched only five miles that day.

Gen. John Newton, so long in command of the Third Division, having been promoted to the head of the First Corps after the death of Reynolds, his place was filled by the advance of Gen. Joseph J. Bartlett of the Second Brigade, First Division, originally Colonel of the 27th New York. His official report for the nearly three weeks' pursuit is substantially given in the calendar following. On the 10th, starting at 6.00 a. m. we advanced up the turnpike four miles, and on the right of the same the Division was formed in two lines, skirmishing being kept up all day, the enemy retiring slowly, and with rain still in evidence. No change in position on the 11th, save as General Bartlett threw out two brigades, one for picket and one to strengthen the Second Division. The 12th took the Regiment about three miles nearer the front and about two miles to the left of the turnpike; there was considerable firing and our pickets advanced; we were nearing Funkstown and the enemy was retreating. It was not exactly an ideal time for visiting, yet the Regiment was cheered by the sight of the face and form of United States Senator Henry Wilson, all the way from Washington. Evidently he wanted to see what active campaigning was like. If he had remained with his 22d Regiment he would have known very well long

before this. While the 13th was ostensibly passed in camp it really meant picket duty for about two hundred of us, about all there were in the Regiment at 5.00 p. m. The Rebel battle line was not more than six hundred rods away.

The morning of the 14th revealed the absence of the foe, and General Bartlett, sending out a scouting party, was able to report a lacking of graycoats in his front. He was then ordered to support General Wright of the First Division in a reconnoissance to the front; their advance was unobstructed by the enemy who had crossed the Potomac at Williamsport during the night and were now in their own Virginia. Reaching the place at about noon, and later, as the regiments came up, we encamped for the night. The 15th ushered in a turn about and at 6.00 a. m. we started back through Funkstown, reaching Boonesborough early in the afternoon; the baggage trains were ordered to Berlin. On the 16th, moving out at 4.00 a. m., having been roused at two o'clock, we marched through Crampton's Gap and Burkittsville, to Berlin, getting there about noon. For two days we remained in Berlin, where the commissioned officers used a big barn as an office in which they made up the pay and muster rolls for May and June. Here the men were pleasantly surprised by a visit from many members of the 46th Massachusetts, a nine months' organization from the western part of the state, and greetings, hearty and many, were exchanged. The Regiment, with the Eighth and 51st Massachusetts, had volunteered to serve in the Gettysburg Campaign, though thereby cutting into their time for returning home and, under Gen. H. S. Briggs, the first Colonel of the Tenth, had arrived at Berlin in time to thus meet old friends. The 19th saw us in motion again, and recrossing the Potomac at Berlin, some of the bands playing, "Oh, carry me back," while General Sedgwick, as was his custom when we were crossing or passing a difficult place, stood at the further end of the bridge, preventing confusion and hurrying up the teams which might obstruct the way. We marched through Lovettsville, where we saw the same old flag on the same building where it was

nearly a year before and the ladies, young and old, were waving "Godspeed" to the soldiers. At Wheatland we halted for the night.

We were once more going over the route taken by McClellan in 1862; the Army had had three other commanders; nearly fifty thousand men had been sacrificed, and apparently we were about where we were nine months before. To be sure, the South was being terribly worn out and used up, but the process was not altogether inspiriting to the army. We started at ten in the forenoon of the 20th, and after fifteen miles of marching were at Union, passing through Percyville on the way. The 21st was spent in camp, whence a large delegation of officers started homeward for the purpose of recruiting. The officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, thus favored were, Captain Wetherell (C), Lieutenants Ross (E) and Moore (K), First Sergeant Paull (I), Sergeants Cutler (F), Harris (C), Dewey (G), Sherman (B), and Corporal Hindley (H), and everyone wished them success in their mission. Marching was resumed on the 22d, thus passing through Upperville and halting near Goose Creek, a distance of about four miles. The next day, the 23d, we started early and marched through Rectortown and Salem, finding blackberries abundant on the way. We had hoped and expected to stop a few hours in the former place, but the cry was onward, so we kept on going till we reached Barbee's Cross Roads, halting there for the night. We were in the northwest part of Fauquier County and appeared to be zig-zagging on our way southward, for on the 24th we went almost directly westward towards Markham Station and then came back to Thumb River. We were moving along the eastern spurs of the Blue Ridge, not far from Ashby's Gap. Near by was Cobbler's Mountain, not as high, perhaps, as many but exceedingly beautiful. Under the mountain lay the little village of Springfield and it would not be strange if the name suggested thoughts of another place of the same name in the distant northland. Never had we seen such displays of the running blackberry and the men fairly gorged themselves with the luscious fruit.

The effect upon the health of the men was marked and the surgeons came near losing their vocation. Camp was pitched near Chester Gap.

We were roused early on the morning of the 25th with the understanding that we would start at five o'clock, but, having eaten a hurried breakfast, we were kept in place until seven, when we marched to within two miles of Warrenton, by way of Orlean. The First Division of the Sixth Corps camped in and about the town; the Second Division was placed in the vicinity of the old Baptist church and the Third was in the rear of the other two and guarded the flank. The Rappahannock River was about half a mile away and the vicinity was becoming classic in American history. The army of General Pope fought over this ground, and near here, almost a year before, General McClellan bade his old soldiers good-bye, as he passed over his command to Burnside. Owing to the scarcity of rations, soldiers were obliged to seek food elsewhere than from the Commissary and were appalled at finding coffee held at $4.00 per pound, sugar $1.50 and flour $25.00 a barrel, prices that were simply prohibitive with the men so long a time from pay day. It was much cheaper to forage and the boys found the opportunities many. Cattle and sheep fell victims to the needs of the army and Uncle Sam was the gainer then, though it would be difficult to tell what bills he paid in subsequent years. With the 26th came rations and Sunday, the former being especially welcome, since some were actually suffering for food. Monday and Tuesday, the 27th and 28th, have no more signal record than those of picking blackberries and foraging. The stories of those days, now sleeping in dust-covered diaries, would fill volumes if published, and however innocent they may have seemed to the boys themselves, they were, none the less, sources of great privation to the victims.

The colors of the Regiment, presented by the ladies of Springfield, had fared roughly in the perils of war, and on the 29th came brand new ones from Boston. The same agent who brought the new carried back the old to the keeping of

the Commonwealth. All were hoping that the fresh standards might have as fortunate a fate as that of those carried by us during the preceding two years. A rearranging of tents and streets brought about better order. While we remembered that the 36th New York left us while we were hurrying towards Gettysburg, few of us realized how many other two years' regiments had been going home in similar manner. Also thousands of men, enlisted for only nine months, were being discharged, so that the Army of the Potomac was lessening at a serious rate. The loyal states had obeyed the orders of the President with reference to a draft and in some of them, particularly New York city, open and flagrant opposition had followed. To assist the local authorities in successfully resuming the draft in August it was deemed necessary to take still other men from the Potomac Army. To this end, the 37th Massachusetts from our own brigade, our nearest neighbor, so to speak, was detached and sent towards New York on the forenoon of the 31st. As General John A. Dix had called for the most efficient regiments in the service, all felt the selection of the 37th to be a great tribute to its drill and discipline.

WARRENTON

Warrentown became corps headquarters on the 1st day of August. On the 2d day we moved half a mile or so to a high hill, commanding a fine view of the town of Warrenton and surrounding country. We were near the famous Warrenton Sulphur Springs, sought by thousands of visitors before the war, not only for the medical properties of the waters, but for the social privileges thus afforded. While the White Sulphur Springs, further westward, near Culpeper, had robbed Warrenton of much of its old-time popularity even before the war, yet there were many who would have come hither for rest and the waters were it not for the struggle now waging, evidences of whose fierceness were seen on every hand. The buildings had grown to be sadly out of repair and the shiftlessness of southern places was apparent everywhere. Many

a Yankee boy remarked to his neighbor, "If some northern man with means would only take hold of this place, what money he could make!" Meanwhile, the soldiers were partaking of the waters and counting themselves summer boarders at the Clifton Springs of Virginia.

Rival armies had destroyed the last vestige of a fence and the country lay bare and hapless. In the person of the Rev. Mr. Barten, rector of the Episcopal church, the Northampton men found an old neighbor, since the gentleman had left that lovely city of the Connecticut Valley for this place ere the war began. The soldiers also noticed that his audiences were made up largely of representatives of the Sixth Corps. Another indication of the nearness of the source of things was the presence of soft bread on the 3d, the very first mouthful of the luxury since leaving the banks of the Rappahannock. While butter would have added to its flavor, its absence, if not made good, was at least obviated in part by the substitution of salt pork. Home villages were also suggested in the sounding of the hours by the town clock in neighboring Warrenton. An inspection by companies closed the day. The 4th of the month became memorable on account of a storm of wind and rain, unusual even for that country. Tents were blown down, the officers' as well as those of the enlisted men. Headquarters went with the rest, the papers and documents that were there suffering the common woe. Not even this excess of wind and moisture could dampen the good humor of Captain Bigelow, who laughed over his demolished habitation, thereby affording an excellent example of Mark Tapley philosophy for his drenched associates.

The proximity and activity of guerrillas rendered necessary the sending out, on the 5th, of a detail of a hundred officers and men to patrol the vicinity and prevent the stealing of property and the capture of isolated men. Capt. George Pierce, who had suffered from the resignation of the officers after Antietam, returned to the Regiment and duty on August 8th, having been reinstated by Governor Andrew. If the Sixth Corps needed rest and recuperation, there was

certainly opportunity for both in the stay near Warrenton. For days one observer has repeated only the entry, "Remained in camp all day." Another, for the 10th, observes the arrival of the sutler with two heavily loaded wagons; for the 12th the going out of a patrol under Captain Bigelow is noticed, while for the 14th the capture of a neighboring signal station and the resumption of drill and dress parades are chronicled. Marching orders, as usual proving false, were received on the 15th and Captain Gilmore directed another patrol.

Not for many a day had the paymaster been seen, but on the 17th he gladdened the sight of the impecunious Regiment and began the paying off for four months' time, so that again the men were flush, thereby adding interest to many a game of cards and reducing the stock of the sutler, for the boys would eat, if it were possible to obtain his luxuries. While very large allotments had been made months ago for the families at home, after this payment the Quartermaster expressed to those same friends and others the large sum of $10,105.00 from the four hundred men remaining on duty in the Regiment, a bright example of thoughtfulness — and faithfulness as well. The First Massachusetts Cavalry, which had representatives from all sections of the Commonwealth, was camping near Warrenton and pleasant exchanges of visits were common. If the soldiers had been observant of duties to those at home in the sending of their wages thither, not less attentive were those very loved ones, as was evident on the 20th, when a load of express boxes from home cheered both heart and stomach. Coming through in the brief period of three or four days, the contents were in fine condition.

Picket and patrol duty were common and regular during those weeks. Of the first named one of the boys writes for the 22d, "We are on picket today and are having gay times. There are so many of us that the duty is not hard, and the people are very kind. We live on bread and milk when out here. I generally go to the house of Captain Edwards, who got his title in the War of 1812. He has a very pretty daughter. I have to pay twenty-five cents for a canteenful, when I pay

in money, but they prefer to receive coffee, sugar and such like." Another youth writes of going out after milk and cucumbers, rather an incongruous association; let us hope he did not combine them. August 30th, the Regiment was inspected by Gen. H. D. Terry who expressed gratification at its appearance and condition. Of continued pleasures on picket one truthful diarist observes, "There is one place where the boys go that they call the 'seven stars' because one of the girls wears a band over her head with seven silver stars in it. In the family are the man, wife and two daughters. They are all 'secesh;' the son and brother is one of the guerrillas who infest the neighborhood. The girls are excellent company and are good, nice girls." Human nature is the same the world over; while this soldier would have shot the guerrilla on sight, he found much to commend in the sisters. The last day of August had muster for pay by Colonel Rogers of the Second Rhode Island, while General Sedgwick ordered a strengthening of the picket line and a readiness to march at any moment.

September continued the period of inactivity prevailing through August, and few of the men were finding any fault thereat. On the 2d day the camp got quite a scare through a misinterpretation of orders by Captain Ives. The order was that men having loaded guns should fire them between one and two in the afternoon. All the company commanders got their orders, Captain Ives among them, but he was on picket and the orderly did not think that he would fire off guns there, but the Captain took the order to mean his men as well as others. Of course the men in camp supposed that firing on the picket line meant an attack and they awaited the orders to fall in, and were much gratified to find that the noise was just a blunder. Thursday, Sept. 3d, was noteworthy in regimental annals in that it marks the capture of Capt. Ralph O. Ives while in charge of the picket line. The story goes that he dismounted at a certain house and went in to get a drink of milk. While there a party of guerrillas, seven in number, made a dash at the house and demanded his immediate

surrender. Under the circumstances, there was nothing left for him but compliance and he was carried off to Richmond. It is a remarkable record that only two officers of the Regiment had been captured before, and they, Major Miller and Lieutenant Wheeler, were grievously wounded at Malvern Hill. The following Sunday a letter was brought to the picket line by a citizen, in which Captain Ives related the circumstances of his capture and stated that he was on his way to Richmond, that he was well, was treated well, and requested that his effects be sent to his wife. One careful recorder of those days recalls that there was a certain Tenth Regiment private in the house at the same time, and he, more lucky than the Captain and being in the good graces of the occupants, escaped by burying himself between the ticks of an upstairs bed. Captain Ives was not released until Sept. 19, '64, and in the interval had a somewhat varied experience. The Richmond *Examiner* of Feb. 8, '64, printed the following, which outlines one of the hardships that he escaped, for it is understood that because of the Federal Government receding from its attitude, the penalty was not enforced:

RETALIATION

In the summer of 1863, William Waller and Schulte Leach, two Kentuckians, and highly connected in their state, were commissioned and sent from Abingdon, Va., into Kentucky, to recruit a company for the Confederate service. They were captured at Maysville, tried under Order No. 38 of Burnside, the barber, (the same under which two other recruiting officers had been condemned and shot), convicted, and sentenced to die at the musket point. Their sentence was subsequently commuted to hard labor, with ball and chain, during the continuance of the war. They are now at Johnson's Island, working out the terms of their sentence. These facts were laid before the Confederate government by the members of the Kentucky delegation now in Congress, and Friday, Major Turner, commandant of the Libby prison post, received an order from the Secretary of War, consigning two of the Federal prisoners, with the rank of captain, to a situation identical with that of Messrs. Waller and Leach. The two whom the fates selected from the ten or eleven hundred

Federal officers, were Capt. R. C. G. Reed of the Third Ohio Cavalry, and Capt. R. O. Ives of the Tenth Massachusetts Infantry, both good representatives of the eastern and western Yankee, and apparently as equal to the task of breaking stone as stealing a negro. The pair will be started forward today for Salisbury, N. C., the place selected for their future field of operations. When the Federal authorities notify this government that the officers for whom they are held are released from their ignominious position, they will be restored to the status of prisoners of war, but not before.

The Official Records of the War of the Rebellion, Series II, Vols. 6 and 7, have several items bearing on this case; in the first instance Vol. 6, p. 945, under date of Feb. 12, '64, General Butler asks as to the willingness of the Confederates to exchange Captain Ives; again, p. 986, Feb. 24, General Butler writes the Confederate commissioner, Col. Robert Ould, inclosing a letter from the father of Captain Waller, setting forth that the latter's confinement in irons, etc., is entirely a mistake, and Butler asks if the irons have been taken off Captain Ives. Feb. 29th, '64, Commissary General of Prisoners W. Hoffman, in Washington asks General Butler if Captains Ives and Reed have been released from irons, to which the General replies that he understands they are not in irons but will make necessary inquiries. Vol. 7 of the same series, p. 42, has a note from Butler to Ould inquiring in what manner Ives is held; p. 413, same vol., has a letter from Commissioner John E. Mulford to General Butler, stating that no specific answers have been received concerning the manner of Ives's retention but he thinks a special exchange can be effected; this under date of June 25, '64; p. 672 of same vol., Aug. 23d, '64, Major Mulford says he has arranged for the exchange of Captain Ives for Captain Waller; apparently this was the arrangement which sent Captain Ives north, but the final entry in this series, same vol., p. 927, Oct. 6, '64, would leave us to infer that Captain Waller was not sent for our Captain.

The capture of Captain Ives gave the men a nervous feeling and "Will the Rebs get me" was a mental inquiry of many a man as he went on picket thereafter. At any rate he had

had his warning as to tarrying long at houses. Sargent of Company K records for the 7th, "The guerrillas came down on us last night. They captured the signal station on Watery Mountain and might have got some of the pickets, if I had not received warning that Mosby was coming that night, thanks to Captain Edwards's daughter. I am satisfied that her husband is one of the guerrillas." On the 12th there were intercompany foot races, in which Andrew Hazelton of Company E won first prize and Edward Reed of Company K, second. Just after the races there came one of the tornadoes characteristic of the section, which blew down all of the tents from that of the private to the General's, not sparing even the hospital and there were five or six ill therein at the time.

During the later days of August, the Confederate leaders had mooted the question of sending aid to Bragg in his western campaign against Rosecrans. It was finally decided that Longstreet, with the divisions of Hood and McLaws, should go to the relief of Bragg. To this end the first train appeared at Louisa Court House Sept. 9th, to begin the transportation, but so poor was the railroad service it was not until several days had passed that the troops were finally embarked upon their long and tedious journey. On the 12th of the month, Meade learned that only Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps was still with Lee, and the Union general accordingly ordered an advance, the Second Corps taking the lead, followed by the others. It was this movement that caused the order, on the 12th, for the Regiment to be ready to start at short notice. The next two days were spent in wondering what was up and the cause of the artillery firing that was distinctly heard towards the southwest, this activity being deemed necessary lest Lee should send still other troops to the discomfiture of Rosecrans. It was not, however, until half-past five of the 15th that the Regiment left Warrenton and, after maching five miles, camped for the night about one mile from the White Sulphur Springs which, just before the War, was aiming to become the Saratoga of that part of the South.

On the 16th, after a hearty breakfast of coffee and hard-tack, we were ready to start at 6.00 a. m. for Culpeper Court House. On our way we passed through the famed watering place, noting the ruins of the great hotel, destroyed a year before, when the Second Bull Run Campaign was on. It must have been an extensive, elegant and commodious edifice, and on its capacious piazzas, doubtless, were discussed the very questions we had been trying to solve in bloody battle for the last two years and more. The waters there are so impregnated with sulphur that the odor of over ripe eggs is smelled afar. The place itself is about seven miles southwest of Warrenton and on the direct road from that town to Culpeper. We crossed the Rappahannock on a corduroy bridge constructed by our forces, passing Jefferson City on our way, fording the Rappahannock, then about two and a half feet deep, and through Eldorado, which had a saw and grist mill and two or three buildings besides, otherwise we saw little evidence of human habitations on our way. After a march of nearly or quite twenty miles we reached Stonehouse Mountain at about 8.00 p. m. and here encamped, being about four miles west of Culpeper. The paymaster had followed us and was ready to pay off the brigade for July and August.

Here we received the news that Colonel Eustis had become a full Brigadier General and that the command of the Regiment devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Parsons, though both officers had been acting in those capacities for several months. The 17th opened at the early hour of three o'clock with orders to form in battle line, muskets in hand. Evidently we were considerably nearer the enemy here than we were in Warrenton. The guerrillas were certainly in evidence and they took a shot at General Wright of the First Division on the18th, luckily not hitting him. The 19th welcomed the paymaster to the Regiment, the preceding days having been devoted to the other parts of the brigade. In the afternoon we moved a distance of about a quarter of a mile and arranged for a permanent camp. Tuesday, the 22d, brought to us eight days' rations, which we had orders to carry on our backs—not

an attractive prospect by any means; we hoped that the march would not begin until some of the rations were consumed.

Just as soon as the promotion of Colonel Eustis was announced, measures were taken to indicate our appreciation of his ability and our pleasure at its recognition. To this end three hundred dollars was raised for the purchase of sword, sash and belt, an amount which might have been much larger were it not that the enlisted men were allowed to give only twenty-five cents each. Also, in these days, another subscription paper was circulated through the army for the purpose of securing a memorial for General McClellan, the amounts subscribed being limited: ten cents for the rank and file; fifteen cents for sergeants; one dollar for lieutenants; a dollar and a half for captains; majors and lieutenant colonels, three dollars; colonels, five dollars; brigadier generals, ten and major generals, twenty dollars. The proposition was popular in the Tenth Regiment and the boys were ready to chip in, few having forgotten the popular organizer of the Army of the Potomac.*

We had not had to carry on our backs, as yet, the heavy rations of the 22d, but on the 24th we were warned that extra baggage must be packed so that it might be placed on the wagons. A detail of seventy-five men went out after forage on the 29th, and General Sedgwick inspected the camp. The month passed and we had the privilege of consuming our large issue of rations right where we drew them.

RAILROAD GUARDING

October was ushered in by a night march, beginning at nightfall, passing through Culpeper and marching in rain and mud to Rappahannock Station where we left the Third Bri-

*Curious to know what came of this plan to present the General with a token of appreciation, and not finding any satisfaction in the books, a letter was addressed to Geo. B. McClellan, Jr., Mayor of New York, to which the following reply was received:

"I have a distinct recollection that such a fund was started, but before it got fairly under way, it was discontinued."

gade, while we pushed on until 8.00 a. m. of the 2d, when we halted for breakfast. Time was given for its preparation but it was a dreary task, so heavy was the rainfall, though with our backs to the storm and with ponchos over us, we made a bluff at cheerfulness. While in this cheerless attitude, more than enough trains to carry us passed along the track empty, but our two brigades, set to guard the track, were to use our feet and legs in reaching our destination. The trains ran out to the army loaded but returned burdenless; somehow it didn't seem just right to us. After a while we halted again at Bealton Station, a dreary place, with not a fence rail in sight, but better counsels prevailed and we marched further where we found a field with rails in plenty and here we halted for the night at about four o'clock, but it was after dark when the rain ceased.

With the advent of the 3d came the sun once more and it cheered the Regiment as it marched towards Catlett's Station, where dinner was eaten, and the First Brigade with the Division General was left; again advancing, Bristoe Station was reached at sunset and glad were the men over the prospect of rest; they were too weary to even lay out a camp, deferring that task until the morrow. The 4th brought out the features of the camp, which was all the more easily made because of the excellent material left by the 32d Massachusetts, the regiment preceding ours. The boys from the Bay State were good housekeepers. Building was the order of the day and to help this along five wagons went to Manassas, on the 5th, for lumber to construct hospital and headquarters tents. Guerrillas were all about us, as was evident when a straggling member of the Tenth was fired upon, warning him to keep closely in the ranks. Oct. 6th, a squad of men went over to Brentsville, shire town of Prince William County, to get bricks for the General's quarters. They secured them, but at the expense of the buildings themselves. Wanton destruction of property, public and private, is one of the sad features of war everywhere. The documentary accumulations of more than two hundred years had been torn out of their files and

scattered over the floors of the buildings to the depth of several feet. Many of them were exceedingly curious as well as valuable, but all became sacrifices to the spirit of mischief inherent in the best of us. Some of the men carried off mementos with them. Only three or four families continued here, the remainder having gone further into Dixie.

Few officers, even, knew why the army was thus stringing along the railroads and, in a variety of ways, evidencing unusual activity. Our Third Division was taking care of the Virginia Midland Railroad from Rappahannock Station to Bristoe, and though we were comfortably encamped there was no feeling of constancy in it. With the 10th, we received eight days' rations again. Evidently something wrong was brewing. At parade on the 11th, a letter from the Pelham Sunday School was read to the men; what a touch of home was in the very thought! While we had thus been marching, building and guarding, the leaders of the opposing forces had been making moves in the game of war, quite unknown to their loyal followers. To begin with, Sept. 24th, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under Howard and Slocum respectively, had been ordered to the relief of Chattanooga. Learning this, General Lee, reckoning on a corresponding weakening of the Union ranks, determined on an offensive movement which should drive Meade back from the line of the Rapidan River. With this purpose in view, he attempted to turn Meade's flank and so interpose himself between the latter and Washington, thus in his own language "Swap Queens," i. e., he might in this manner capture Washington while Richmond would fall an easy prey to Meade; but to so rash a movement, Jefferson Davis would, at no time, assent. At any rate, if he could keep the Union forces on the anxious seat, as it were, this would permit him to send yet more of his own army to the grievously pressed Confederate forces in the West.

RAPPAHANNOCK STATION

Accordingly Lee crossed the Rapidan on the 9th of October and passed by way of Madison Court House quite to the right

of Meade, his cavalry as usual proving exceedingly effective. Meade's first knowledge of this movement was an attack, on the10th, at James City, Stuart driving in a portion of Kilpatrick's Cavalry as far as Culpeper. Realizing that his right was already turned, Meade began a retrograde movement across the Rappahannock. Lee reached Culpeper on the 11th, only to find that Meade had moved behind the Rappahannock some hours before. Cavalry encounters were constant, but no set engagements. On Monday, the 12th, finding that Meade had been too quick for him and that his first turning movement had failed, he determined to attempt the reaching of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, north of the Rappahannock; in this he almost succeeded through Meade's inability to read his adversary's purposes. Meade now started southward, while Lee was advancing to the northward. An encounter at White Sulphur Springs showed Meade in an instant what the real purpose of Lee was and the further move of his troops towards Culpeper was stayed. On the 13th, both armies were on the north side of the Rappahannock, and then ensued a race of the Rebels and Federals, Lee endeavoring to pass to the rear of Meade, the latter determined to prevent. Of the battle of Bristoe Station and other lesser engagements it is no part of our history to treat, but the country about Warrenton, so often marched over, was again trodden by rival feet, the tracks being more or less bloody, and it was as a small part of this "Campaign of Manœuvres" (Swinton) that the Tenth found itself in the mid-part of the month of October.

Oct. 13th, the Regiment, so one of the men records, "marched all night last night, but stopped for breakfast this morning, and let the rest of the troops go by, while we guarded the rear. Though we saw some Rebel cavalry, we were not troubled." We left Bristoe Station at 4.00 a. m. and marched as far as Warrenton, where we formed in line of battle, to cover the retreat of our forces. We waited here until our Corps came up, when we started again and at 3.00 a. m. of Wednesday, the 14th, were at Kettle Run, about a mile and

a half from where we started in the morning. We packed up at daylight of the 14th, and moved to the rear. There was cannonading all day; we marched through Bristoe Station, Manassas Junction, and reached the fortifications in Centerville at about 3.00 p. m., where the army seemed to be concentrating. Our calculations for a winter's stay in Bristoe Station appeared to have been blighted.

The next day we marched about two miles from Centreville and about one from Chantilly and threw up rifle pits and breastworks. Lee had been thwarted in his efforts to cover Bull Run battle field first. The boys were counting on a Third Bull Run with the other fellows running this time. Capt. Fred. Barton, who had been on the staff of General Eustis, went to Fairfax Station to see his father off for home, the latter having been visiting the Captain. On his way back to the brigade he was captured by guerrillas under Mosby, and taken to Richmond, whence he did not emerge until the 29th of the following February. While there was plenty of firing heard, none of it seemed to be near us. The 16th was a rainy day and quiet prevailed, but no time was lost, since fortifications were thrown up. Some of the boys with memories and observation recalled that they were about where Generals Stevens and Kearney were killed in September, '62. The 17th brought back the 37th Massachusetts from its tour of duty in New York City and we were pleased to have the old friends in the brigade once more.

On the 19th the Regiment advanced to Gainesville, where skirmishing with the enemy was in progress, and we were ordered out and on again. Soon, however, we were halted and sent back to the pines for a few hours at least, we hoped. As usual we had marched in the rain a greater part of the day, though it had stopped before we reached Gainesville. As we were trying to make ourselves comfortable for the night, the enemy opened with shot and shell, informing us that there might be work for us forthwith. Packing hastily, we were soon double-quicking up the road, though not a very great ways, for we were soon halted, and no further alarm arising,

we returned to camp and rest. The cause of our trouble was the throwing of a few missiles by the Rebels into the camps of the Third Corps. Oct. 20th, we moved to New Baltimore, reaching there at about 3.00 p. m. Our foragers were soon at work, the ground being quite familiar to us, and ere long returned with convincing indication of the continued prevalence of mutton in the vicinity. Here tents were pitched, every one, generals and all, evidently thinking we were to stay awhile. Alas for military expectations, for we were soon up and off again, this time to devoted Warrenton, so often named in these and almost all annals of regiments that served with the Army of the Potomac. It was after dark when we started, and a night march, through water courses and mud holes, with all sorts of ups and downs, is very far from fun. It appeared that the place was full of the enemy when we were at New Baltimore, but a dash of our cavalry had driven the Rebels out, hence our four miles' march to this point, somewhat out of the village and very near our camping place before starting for Culpeper, several weeks before.

We were not in the least averse to the orders to pitch our tents, the next morning, and with the grounds nicely cleaned up, we hoped the stay would be longer than had recently been the rule. The 22d saw us changing our position, throwing out pickets, and for the third time getting ready for another stop. So often did we fetch up at this point or near it, that we began to count it homelike. With the 23d came orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice, so we were not fixed for the winter yet. Lee had not ceased from his wanderings, and cavalry encounters prompted both sides to vigilance. Still we were in the same place on the 24th, when we drew clothing and blankets; a great privilege, since the approach of winter rendered heavier wear necessary. However, do the best we might, we were far from comfortable. The temperature of this latitude in late October felt quite too low for the meagre protection of shelter tents and mere camp fires, where chilling winds froze our backs and suffocating smoke from green wood filled our eyes with tears. At the same time camp and other

duties were performed and fuel was brought by teams from a distance. The careful annalist says, "We drew beans on the 29th, a rare ration in these times." Hardships surely multiply when the Massachusetts man is so long separated from his beans! Of this same October day another writes, "I went up on Watery Mountain just to look around. There is a signal station on the top of the mountain whose officers are pleasant and gentlemanly. They are willing to loan their glasses and to point out the places of interest. The Rebs are in plain sight, though ten or twelve miles away. The right of their army is at Stafford Court House, the left at Beverly Ford." October went out with a muster for pay by Lieut. Col. George L. Montague of the 37th Massachusetts.

Save for its last day, the first week of November was quite uneventful, varied by little more than brigade, division, and finally, corps reviews and the welcome distribution of soft bread rations. On the 6th day new rations, with those on hand, made up the late regulation eight days' supply and orders came to be ready to march in the morning. The manœuvres in which we had played our part for the last month were now approaching an end, with the honors, such as they were, in the possession of Lee. While he had been falling back, the advance of Meade was extremely cautious and he had delayed several days to repair the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. Now, on the 7th of November, the Confederates were disposed along the north bank of the Rappahannock, the fortifications near the Station having been built by our own forces. These works, held by 2,000 men of Early's Division, Ewell's Corps, were carried by the First Division of the Sixth Corps and over 1,500 prisoners with four guns and eight standards were taken; our own loss was about three hundred killed and wounded.

The part borne by the Tenth Regiment in this engagement was not prominent, yet it did all that it could, all that it was directed to do. Awakened at four o'clock, we left Warrenton at seven, marching towards Rappahannock Station. The Fifth and Sixth Corps, constituting the right wing, under the

command of General Sedgwick, Meade being with the left wing, advanced upon the works. Skirmishers were thrown out and the enemy was soon driven into the fortifications against which the artillery fire was speedily directed. Our special duty was to support a battery, having been detached with the Seventh Massachusetts from our own brigade to serve with Shaler's (First). Here we lost two men mortally wounded, both of Company I, Simeon P. Smith of Holyoke and Joseph Ungerer of West Springfield. The former had his left knee shattered and died at ten o'clock at night, though his coolness and nerve ought to have carried him through, since, when wounded, he used his handkerchief and bayonet to form a tourniquet to stop the flow of blood, and then with his pocket knife finished the amputation of his leg. Ungerer lost all the fingers of his left hand and the first three of his right, while a piece of flesh the size of a man's hand was torn from his left thigh. He died the 10th of Dec. following. The horse of Adjutant Brewster received a shot in the neck, near the breast.

Just before sundown, the Tenth was moved to the right to support Battery C of the First Rhode Island artillery which did most excellent work, every shot apparently bursting over the fort or on the parapet. While we had no part in the final charge, just at sunset, of the Third Brigade, First Division, we could do our share in exulting, since the leader was the brave Gen. David A. Russell, first Colonel of the Seventh Massachusetts of our own brigade. It is claimed by some that the Second Brigade, Third Division, our own, was at first designated for this assault. If so, while we gained less fame by not charging, some lives were surely saved. Some of the prisoners were of the famous Louisiana Tigers, a fine lot of men physically, and as they marched by, in the best of humor, some of them remarked, "We're going to see Father Abraham and get some soft bread." While all this was going on upon the right, the Union left was successfully engaging the Confederate right at Kelly's Ford and the day closed with Lee moving toward the Rapidan, which he crossed that

night and on the morning of the 8th. For our own part, we were content to rest, though at first the order not to build fires augered ill for our coffee, but this instruction was later countermanded so that a speedy requisition was made on the neighboring fences and the Regiment felt more comfortable.

The days that followed were more active than bloody, there being some marching or other duty almost constantly. On the morning of the 8th we moved a mile to the left, and in the afternoon were sent across the river on picket. The 9th we recrossed the Rappahannock and marched to Kelly's Ford to join our brigade, Shaler's having stopped at Rappahannock Station. The 10th, a heavy detail of the Regiment went to Warrenton Junction in charge of a supply train, and on the 11th said detail returned. The 12th saw us leaving Kelly's Ford at daylight to join the Sixth Corps which was occupying an advanced position.

BRANDY STATION

We reached Brandy Station early in the afternoon and encamped on the farm of John Minor Botts, a southern man long conspicuous for his unyielding Union sentiments. He had already suffered in a Richmond prison for his opinions, but nothing swerved him from his unalterable loyalty. As far back as the days of John Quincy Adams in Congress, he had supported the Old Man Eloquent in the latter's contest for the right of petition. Now his farm was overrun by the armies of both North and South and a considerable portion of it dug up for rifle pits and breastworks.* Mr. Botts is said to have claimed ownership to six hundred miles of fence when we went upon his plantation, but a week later he could not have said that truthfully, for his fences were burned and his trees felled, but his well-known Unionism secured adequate compensation from the Federal Quartermaster General.

That day (12th) was also notable in that then arrived the

*In 1866 appeared his "History of the Rebellion" a most acrid setting forth of the views and ends of the leaders in secession. He died in Culpeper, January 7, 1869.

new Chaplain, the Rev. Francis B. Perkins, who came to us from Montague. Orders were received to make ourselves comfortable for nine or ten days. Regardless of the understanding that rations were supposedly in the possession of the men, sufficient to last several days, the 13th found many of them foodless; such was the improvidence of some, no care on their own part would ever keep them supplied. All about us were remains of the Rebel camps which had been developed to the extent of making them winter quarters, and when they left it was in such a hurry they did not carry off many of their belongings, so that it was no unusual sight for Union enlisted men to go strutting about in the uniforms of Confederate officers of high rank. It is said that General Lee was conducting a brilliant review when we attacked him on the 7th. Heavy cannonading and an issue of clothing were noted on the 15th, while the 16th chronicled an inspection by Brigade Inspector Young, and a prayer at dress parade by Chaplain Perkins, the first we had had in many a day. During those days busy hands had been at work on the railroad, and on the 18th trains were once more running to Culpeper. The paymaster came on the 19th and, as ever, was a welcome visitor, though he did not pay our Regiment until the 22d. For the edification of certain distinguished British officers, there was a review of the entire Corps on the 20th by General Sedgwick. The 23d was Thanksgiving day at home, but no attention was paid to the fact in our camps; there was too much else to attend to. General Eustis inspected us, paying special attention to the condition of the shoes of the men. We were ordered to be ready to move on the 24th at an early hour, clothing and provisions having been issued to the men, but the morning was stormy and the advance was postponed. For the 25th, orders were issued to be ready to move at daylight with five days' rations. Lieut. Terry S. Noble of Company K received his discharge and started home that day.

MINE RUN

The railroad, destroyed by the Confederates in the "Campaign of Manœuvres," having been repaired and the bridge at Rappahannock Station rebuilt, and the whole northern press clamoring for some forward movement, General Meade determined to take advantage of Lee's lessened forces, Longstreet being in the West, and the considerably dispersed condition of his two remaining corps, Hill's and Ewell's, and, moving upon him suddenly, drive him much nearer Richmond, even if he did not overcome the Rebel chief completely. Again the plans were excellent and ought to have succeeded, but trusted lieutenants were slow and the configuration of rivers and country was not always as pictured, hence there was another case of "great expectations" with only limited realization. Meade is calculated to have led 70,000 men, while Lee, owing to the absence of Longstreet, had not more than 50,000. The right of the Confederates, touching the Rapidan at Morton's Ford, leaving uncovered the several lower fords of that stream, was depending for protection on a line of fortifications constructed along the left bank of Mine Run, a tributary of the Rapidan, entering the same near Morton's Ford and flowing nearly at right angles with the larger stream. Ewell's Corps held position from Morton's Ford to Orange Court House, while Hill's was distributed from south of that point along the railroad to near Charlottsville, an interval of several miles existing between the corps.

Provided with ten days' rations, Meade had resolved to cut loose from his base of supplies. His orders for advance, first given on the 23d, were countermanded on account of a severe storm of three days' duration which broke over the army. In brief, the advance did not proceed according to schedule, the Third Corps being still asleep when the Sixth was upon it, and the Sixth was to have followed. Here was a long delay; again at Jacob's Ford the pontoons were not sufficient to carry the bridge to the opposite shore and, when reached, the banks were too steep for the crossing of the artil-

lery, thus causing in all a delay of more than twenty-four hours. The other corps, crossing lower down, accomplished their missions, but the delays named were fatal, so that when finally facing each other, Lee had so strengthened his position that it was not deemed feasible to attack, and once more the Army of the Potomac moved back to its old position and camped.

For the Tenth Regiment the story follows. Reveille sounded before daylight on the 26th, the day set for the general advance and, with adequate rations, the army was supposed to be ready to march. An hour later the Sixth Corps was marching towards Brandy Station and very soon the head of our column halted in the midst of the camp of the Third Corps, which should have been up and away long before our arrival. The Third Division, to which the Regiment belonged, was guarding trains on the rear; at any rate it was last in the column. The recent rains had reduced the roads to a deplorable condition, but we were used to that. Night came upon us with only about eight miles to our credit. We had waited hours for the Third Corps to get ready to march. The head of the Third Corps did not reach Jacob's Ford until long after dark instead of noon as had been expected. Here was another long halt owing to an insufficient number of boats for the bridge. While thus picking our way along, we could not halt for rest nor long enough to make our great solace, a cup of coffee, so that the cry of "Coffee, coffee, coffee" rang out through the forests in which we were picking our way, until at 11.00 p. m. there was a halt of ten minutes, in which time we were allowed to prepare a cup of our favorite stimulant. It was past midnight when we crossed the river, leaving Upton's Brigade of the First Division on the north side as a rear guard. There was scant preparation for camping when the south side of the Rapidan was reached, every man throwing himself on the ground for immediate sleep.

The Fifth and First Corps had crossed at Culpeper Ford; the Second at noon had gone over at Germanna Ford, and all three were at their assigned stations, again approaching the

scenes of the Chancellorsville encounter of last May. Only the Third and Sixth Corps had failed to reach the assigned positions, viz, at Robertson's Tavern, fully seven miles beyond the ford, but the men were too weary and the country too obscure to warrant the march that night, though no blame could be attached to the Sixth Corps or commander. On the morning of the 27th the Third Corps began its advance and the Sixth was in line to follow, but trouble soon began towards the front where picket firing and an occasional cannon boom told us that the enemy had been reached. Here we waited, the skirmishing continuing until about 3.00 p. m. when the firing was considerably increased and it was evident that the struggle was increasing. Our division, the Third, was moved to the left and formed in line of battle, all anxiously waiting for word from the front where the fight was raging furiously. It appeared that the misadventures of the Third Corps were not yet ended, for in trying to obey Meade's orders to advance to Robertson's Tavern, it had taken a wrong road, being too far to the right, and so had encountered Johnson's Division of Ewell's Corps, hence the noise of battle to which we were treated during the afternoon. In the engagement there was a loss of several hundred men on both sides.

While waiting for the orders that should send us in, night settled down upon us, the sound of arms subsided and we, still clinging to our weapons, rested as best we might. Towards midnight the "general" was sounded and with thirteen extra rounds we packed up and still waited. A prayer meeting helped to pass away some of the earlier hours of the night. It was 1.00 a. m. of the 28th when we really fell in and started, turning to our left and at daylight, reaching Robertson's Tavern, halted for breakfast. We should have been at this point just twenty-four hours before. A cold drenching rain fell steadily the greater part of the 28th during which there was some skirmishing but no engagement like that of yesterday. The morass into which our Regiment was led added to our discomfort, giving us moisture in every possible way. We were in the midst of deep woods through which flowed the

small stream, Mine Run, bordered by wide marshes, fated to be known in history as the scene of an abortive effort to outwit the Confederates. During the night both sides threw up strong breastworks which the morning revealed as so much more to be overcome.

Sunday was spent in still further arranging the forces with General Warren and the Second Corps at the extreme Union left; he was supported by the Fifth Corps, two divisions of of the Third, and our (Third) Division of the Sixth, under Gen. H. D. Terry. In the center were the First and Fifth Corps, while the right was composed of the two remaining divisions of the Sixth and what was left of the Third. It was a cold, raw day and we were ordered to load our pieces, but to build no fires. As usual, when so many opposing forces confront each other, with almost ubiquitous cavalry there was a constant firing from some direction and when we heard it heavy in our rear, certain of the men expressed a wonder as to just where the rear was. With pickets thrown out at night, and with camp fires burning, we passed a fairly comfortable period of waiting for the morning. That something unusual was impending on that morning everybody knew. We had not been hanging on through all this cold marching from one position to another without some reason, and all expected that the morrow would see another contribution to American history.

And such had been the case, and the petty brook, Mine Run, perhaps had ranked in story and verse with Linden, Boyne Water and other streams that have been reddened with human blood through man's inhumanity to man, had we advanced. This was the program set, viz, that at 8.00 a. m. Warren with his massed forces, after a heavy fire of artillery, should open the attack on the left, and an hour later Sedgwick, on the right, should lead an assault. Monday morning, the 30th, came. Soon the roar of artillery from Sedgwick's right saluted the ear, followed by that of the center, but no sound came from Warren at the Union left. The hours of darkness had been so profitably employed that when the

morning sun shone over the lines, the practiced engineering eye of the Union leader, Warren, told him that the works were impregnable. As in other cases, before and after, he might have assaulted and have sacrificed the lives of thousands, but to what good?

With Warren's opinion, Meade himself coincided when he had hastily ridden to the left and there saw the change that had come over the scene. The charge was not made, the battle was not fought, and Mine Run, as a great battle, has no place in history; but the men who confronted those frowning works were ready for the fray, they had before advanced to almost certain death, and were still to do so in the months to come. That these veteran campaigners realized fully the imminence of their peril, Swinton sets forth in the following words, "Recognizing that the task now before them was of the character of a forlorn hope, knowing well that no man here could count on escaping death, the soldiers, without sign of shrinking from the sacrifice, were seen quietly pinning on the breast of their blouses of blue, slips of paper on which each had written his *name!*"

So the day wore away; no advance on our part, the Confederates confidently waiting our attack. Meade could not go further; the flanking movement of Grant in the following spring, thus opening up Fredericksburg, Halleck had positively forbidden; hence there was nothing for Meade to do but to fall back to his former lines, to which he at once proceeded. During the night of Nov. 30th and Dec. 1st there was no alteration in the respective attitudes of the forces, though the Tenth and other regiments were detailed for picket and, soon after being posted, we were informed that the withdrawal would commence at nine o'clock. Orders were that fires should be built and the appearance of remaining should be maintained. The weather favored us, for the same grew colder, the mud stiffened, and the wind coming from the South, deadened the sound of our retreat. The main part of our forces was safely withdrawn, and at 3.00 a. m. we began to call in our pickets and in a short time we were ready to move,

but there was a delay of an hour in getting back the pickets of the Second Corps. So speedy was our pace and so excellent were the roads, we soon overtook the Second Corps which had had five hours the start of us. So long, however, had we been away from our base of supplies, few of the men had more than a single meal remaining.

It was only a few minutes past 10.00 a. m. of the 2d of Dec. when we reached Culpeper Mine Ford on the Rapidan, having covered thirteen miles in less than six hours, a remarkable feat considering the route over which we had marched. It must not be forgotten that these called-in pickets were in the rear and there was no incentive to loiter, on the contrary there was every prompting to hasten. Once over the river, there was only a brief halt for dinner, though it was called breakfast; at any rate it was the first meal of the day, save as the retreating soldier took a hand-out from his own haversack. At 1.00 p. m. we were off again, this time *en route* for Brandy Station, twelve miles away. It was a long, toilsome afternoon, the men weary, sleepy and hungry, many of them dropping to the ground through sheer exhaustion. The sun went down and still we struggled on, at last halting a few miles short of our old camping ground.

BRANDY STATION

It was about noon of the 3d when we reached our former station on the farm of that staunch Loyalist, John Minor Botts, his residence being about a mile and a half from there. In those times of carnal weapons and action, it was interesting to note that quite a religious movement was stirring among the men, originating in Company I, and meetings of special interest were frequently held. While marching orders were received in the evening of that day, the sequel proved them abortive, since we held on there with indications of that being our post for the winter. On the 8th, the building of quarters began, and ere long with clothing, housing and sufficient food we were better off than we had been at any time since leaving Brightwood. At winter quarters there was little to state;

one day was much like another. Letters were written home, occasional passes were secured for visits to other camps, or even to Washington or Alexandria, but the times were far from active. It was in those days that re-enlistment was talked of, and the boys were captivated with the thought of a whole month at home, not to mention the allurements of a very large bounty, cash in hand. On the 15th, the Corps was reviewed by Generals Meade and Sedgwick, accompanied by certain distinguished Russian naval officers.

December 18th brought a Springfield visitor in the person of Mr. O. W. Wilcox who came clear down there to secure men on the city's quota. Of course he was after re-enlistments, but it did seem queer that recruits should be sought so near the battle front, when we were sending officers North on the same errand. The friends at home were thinking of us, as was shown by a quantity of express matter on the 20th, and the vast array of humanity encamped there was manifested when we found that we had to go further and further for our fuel. Up to the 23d, sixty-five men had re-enlisted for another term of three years and the next day, the 24th, the order in relation to re-enlistment was read to the Regiment, carrying with it the promise of thirty-five days' furlough. Somewhere, nearly everywhere save there in camp, people were proclaiming it the "Night before Christmas," but there were no stockings pendent there as Santa Claus illusions, but these "old" boys were thinking of the diversions and pleasures of the far-away northern homes. If there were homesick ones in the great number, they carefully concealed their feelings and maintained a stolid exterior.

Of Christmas Day itself, there are not many records, but we are told that the men were still drawing wood for building purposes and one careful on-looker describes a fight between a rooster owned by Captain Young, of General Eustis's staff, and another, the property of Crummy (A), the regimental butcher, in which combat the butcher's bird was whipped, a fact which so exasperated the owner that he immediately wrung the unlucky bird's neck. As for his own Christmas

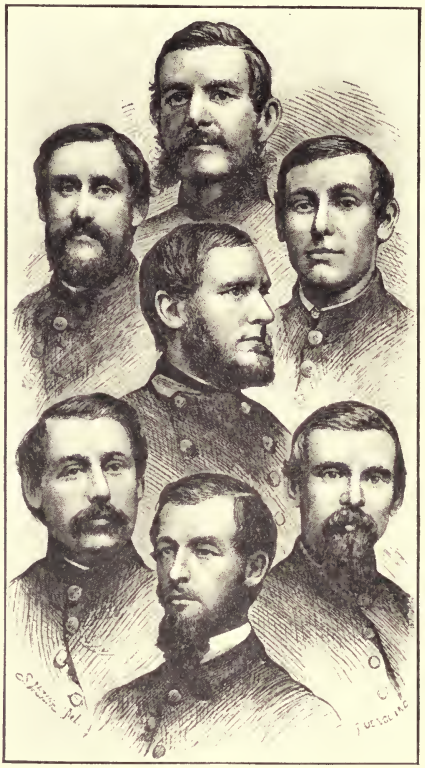
dinner, the writer says, "Alf. Midgley presented our bunk with a cake, I had already bought a liver from the Commissary and John Beaumont had a box of goodies come from home, so we had a good dinner. This afternoon I saw a sparring match on the parade ground." Perhaps the day was not spent exactly in the orthodox fashion, but what could be expected of men and boys who had enlisted to fight!

As December waned, and whole regiments having re-enlisted were going home, the spirit to do likewise proved contagious and by the 28th about one hundred of the Tenth had made a start. George S. Greene, First Sergeant of Company F, was the first sergeant to put down his name. Winter quarters were pretty well advanced, though some were yet lacking those very essential features of a winter's camp. Logs constituted the walls of the huts and shelter tents formed the roofs; they stood six feet by ten on the ground, the walls being about four feet high. At one end were the door and fireplace, at the other, the bunks, each one made for two occupants, the lower being about six inches from the floor, the upper three feet. The remaining floor space, six by six feet, was reserved for all the purposes of housekeeping by the four men who called this home. Adjutant Brewster swore in seventy re-enlisted men on the 29th and Lieutenant Colonel Harlow of the Seventh Massachusetts mustered the Tenth for pay on the 31st, the last day of the year. Whatever the resolutions made by these men at the close of 1863 and the beginning of 1864, it may be safe to state that a very prominent one was a mental promise to do their best to make the new year a long step towards the suppression of the Rebellion and a consequent return to each one's beloved home.

1864

January was signalized by the going away on the 1st of Wheaton's (Third) Brigade and the order for ours (Second) to be ready to move at short notice but, somehow, such commands did not have the same weight they had two years before. On the 2d, Captain Smith of General Terry's staff

mustered in the re-enlisted men of nine companies and on the next day those of "F," the other company, were sworn in; the day being Sunday services were conducted by the Chaplain



Capt. J. H. Wetherell,
Lieut. W. A. Putnam, Maj. D. F. Parker, Lieut. W. A. Ashley,
Lieut. A. E. Midgley, Serg't. Maj. G. F. Polley, Lieut. E. B. Bartlett.
(From wood cut in Newell's History.)

of the Second Rhode Island. Major Ely, Paymaster, settled with the re-enlisted men on the 4th, while snow fell to the depth of three inches. Orders to march were accompanied with five days' rations and twenty rounds of cartridges, but the marching orders were countermanded on the 5th. Shaler's

First Brigade of the Third Division of the Sixth Corps left Jan. 8th for Sandusky, Ohio, to guard Rebel prisoners and it appeared that Wheaton and his Brigade were guarding the railroad at Falling Waters on the Potomac.* As General Terry, commanding the Division, had gone away with the First Brigade, ours was attached to Howe's (Second) Division. The arrival of nine recruits was chronicled on the 9th and all sorts of rumors filled the ears of listeners as to what was to be done with the brigade. Meanwhile the mud was deep and adhesive, so much so that about all the out-of-door requirements were roll call, fatigue and sentry duty, so that letter writing reached a high pitch of prevalence.

On the 23d, Lieutenant Colonel Parsons went home on a furlough and Major Parker was in command. The same day a camp guard was established. The weather clearing, there was a grand dress parade on the 27th with General Eustis and wife and son present, and as Colonel Parsons returned just in time, he assumed command. The month expired on Sunday and the Chaplain had services in the new chapel, whose construction he was superintending. Thinking a special edifice for religious purposes desirable, Chaplain Perkins had set about erecting one that should be a credit to the Regiment. Securing the use of six teams for a day, and with a volunteer array of helpers, he started for the woods three miles away. Getting his material on the ground that day, the next he began putting up his structure, whose walls arose to the height of five feet, and for the roof he obtained a large tent cover from the United States Christian Commission, which also furnished the stove. The dimensions of the chapel were seventeen by twenty-three feet and it would seat a hundred people. The dedication took place on the evening of Feb. 3d, with exercises participated in by the Chaplain himself, Chaplains J. L.

*After advancing as far as Halltown, the Brigade returned to Harper's Ferry and there wintered. This really meant the breaking up of the old Third Division of the Sixth Corps, these troops thereafter augmented the Second Division, while a new Third was made by the transferring of the Third Division of the Third Corps to the Sixth, in the Spring of 1864.

Roberts of the Fourth Vermont, and J. D. Beugless of the Second Rhode Island. Choir music was furnished under the lead of First Lieut. M. H. Cotrell, Company D, and was excellent. Among those present at the dedication were General Eustis and wife and several of his staff officers and others. For decoration and embellishment, the colors of the Regiment were conspicuously suspended.

Much to the annoyance of the Chaplain, hardly was his structure in shape and use, before Major Parker conceived the idea that the chapel would be a fine place in which to practice bayonet drill and accordingly he demanded the keys to the room from the Chaplain who naturally demurred, nor yielded until he had received a peremptory order from the Major. The latter used the space as a drill room until the return of Lieutenant Colonel Parsons who dealt with the Major as summarily as the latter had with the Chaplain, and returned the key to the clergyman. On the 4th there was a meeting in the chapel for the organization of a Lyceum which resulted in the election of the following officers, viz, President, Capt. Geo. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Capt. Wm. Streeter; Secretary, Sergt. H. M. Converse; Treasurer, Corp. Wm. S. Jones; Editor, Roslyn S. Bowles, the latter's duties, doubtless, being to see that Lyceum eloquence was properly aired in the Springfield press. Weekly meetings were to be held. With the 5th came orders to be ready to move at 8.00 a. m. on the morrow, but the day and the hour brought no action, only further orders to be in readiness. At noon there was cannonading along the Rapidan, continuing all the afternoon. Just before nightfall musketry firing began and continued two hours, some of the time very heavy. At 8.00 p. m. the firing ceased and in a little while the southern skies were reddened with the Confederate camp fires.

WISTAR'S RAID

All of this commotion was incident to a project, conceived by Gen. B. F. Butler who, thinking the Confederates had so lessened their numbers through sending aid to the western

army and to Pickett in North Carolina, formed the design of swooping down on the defenceless Capital of Rebeldom by a cavalry raid through New Kent Court House on the Peninsula. Gen. I. J. Wistar, to whom Butler gives credit for originating the scheme (vide Butler's Book, pp. 619-21), left New Kent Court House on the 5th and the next day was at Bottom's Bridge on the Chickahominy, eleven miles from Richmond. On the 6th, General Sedgwick, temporarily commanding the Army of the Potomac in the absence of Meade, having been thus ordered from Washington, threw Kilpatrick's Cavalry across the Rapidan and Merritt's Division at Barnett's Ford, while two divisions of the Second Corps crossed at Germanna Ford by wading. The enemy was not very badly scared, and holding his position, there was extensive skirmishing through the day. However, as Wistar found Bottom's Bridge well defended his trip came to naught, and the Union troops all returned to their former stations. Butler says the bridge had been in a defenceless state, but the enemy was informed through a deserter whom President Lincoln's leniency had saved from the gallows. At any rate, there had been a variation of camp routine, lots of noise, a sacrifice of two hundred and fifty soldiers and then matters resumed their wonted calmness.

The rumbles of war did not subside at once, for some firing was heard on the 7th, though more distant; picket duty was closely maintained, the line being established five miles from camp. The 10th was a happy date for the re-enlisted men, since on that day their furloughs began and they started home. To those who have been home thus, no comments are necessary; for those whose lives have been passed in civilian peace and quiet no amount of description or elaboration would make clear the supreme bliss of a whole month away from the hectoring demands of army life, and the pleasures of home and friends with no intervention of pass or permit. The 11th marked the beginning of another respite for Lieutenant Colonel Parsons who then left for home, expecting to join the re-enlisted men in Washington. He was accompanied by

Captains Shurtleff, Knight and Pierce, Adjutant Brewster and Lieutenant Munyan. The Lyceum was now in working order and on the evening of that date, the men were found debating the question, "Resolved, that there is more pleasure in anticipation than in participation." Hersey of Company H quite won the day and question by the words, "I'd rather have my discharge in hand one minute than anticipate it for months." That the chapel might afford all possible aid to those desiring, a spelling school was also maintained. On the 12th, with Major Parker in command, the Regiment was consolidated into four companies; battalion drills were resumed and there was a regular formal guard mount in the morning. With the 13th went the last of the re-enlisted men on their furloughs and Captain Wetherell inspected the recent recruits. Sunday, Feb. 14th, brought a valentine for the Regiment in the shape of the old regimental band, under the leadership of Burdick A. Stewart, reorganized, now to furnish music for the brigade. There was a heavy snow storm and Major Parker mercifully withdrew all of the sentinels except one.

That men might be ready for the Spring Campaign, the sergeants were ordered to report to Captain Bishop for instruction; they in turn passing their newly acquired knowledge along to those lower in rank than themselves. The 17th was blustering and cold, a touch of genuine winter. Judging from the diary kept by one of the enlisted men, one might think there were meetings at the chapel every day in the week. That the Regiment entertained a deep regard for General Eustis, the former Colonel, was apparent on the 19th, when he was presented with an elegant sword by his late command, Major Parker making the presentation. The General accepted with appropriate language, manifesting a deep regard for those who had so bravely fallen in battle. Mr. Burdick Stewart, leader of the band so lately arrived, died Feb. 20th in the hospital. The body was sent home for burial on the forenoon of the next day, funeral dirges being played by a band of the Second Division, as the remains were

conveyed to the cars. In the afternoon the Chaplain preached feelingly from the text, "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." The only observance of the 22d was through the omission of drill.

DAHLGREN'S RAID

On the 23d, General Sedgwick reviewed the entire Corps, General Eustis commanding the Division. Colonel Edwards of the 37th Massachusetts conducted the brigade drill on the 24th and the next day the bi-monthly visit of the paymaster was made. The month was not to expire without one more Quixotic attempt on Richmond. This time it was General Kilpatrick who directed the main cavalry movement while Col. Ulric Dahlgren led a forlorn hope of a few hundred men against, if not into, the city itself. That the attempt failed and that the brave but rash Colonel was killed are all matters of history. Our part was played as follows: the Sixth Corps and Custer's Cavalry were advanced against the Confederate left, leaving camp at 9.00 a. m. of the 28th, carrying four days' rations, blankets and overcoats. We went across the fields, past the residence of Unionist J. M. Botts, through the camp of the Third Corps, very comfortable and neat, through Culpeper which was not at all like the camp, and out along the dusty road leading to Madison Court House.

Leaving behind us the infantry and the cavalry pickets in succession, we were in the enemy's country; a part not hitherto trodden by soldiers' feet. The fences were in position, and the population was lacking in able-bodied men; only women, children and aged men—all others being under arms. We encountered James City, which had a house or two besides the name, a companion to Charles City on the Peninsula. At night came picket duty, while those not thus employed attempted to sleep on the hard earth with only blanket and overcoat for protection—not a success by any means. The march had been so long and the road so hard there were few blisterless feet in the entire Regiment. The morning of the 28th came at last with the men ready to greet it and, after

breakfast, we moved slowly forward until we reached Robertson's River which, after a halt, we crossed and, going on about two miles, formed in battle line near Madison Court House and waited. The Jersey Brigade (First Division) advanced to the Court House, while we formed battle line to defend the crossing. Here we remained while Custer and his cavalry, 1,500 strong, made a raid on Charlottesville. Was there a part of Virginia identified with the lives of her distinguished sons not harried by the destructive hand of war? Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington were in the very pathway of rival armies, and now Monticello, the grave of Jefferson, and the University of Virginia, his favorite project, were to hear the sound of raiding hoof-beats, if not the clash of resounding arms.

The earlier part of the day was pleasant, but at eventide a cold storm of rain set in and continued all night and all of the next day. It is a safe guess that there were few of those waiting thus in line of battle, eligible to re-enlistment, who did not wish that they too had put down their names, and in their respective well-warmed northern homes were enjoying deserved furloughs, instead of breasting this pitiless northeaster as it beat down upon them, without tents or other shelter except such as veterans could improvise. Constant and ice cold, freezing as it fell or struck, the ground and the men were soon covered with ice. During all of February's extra day, the 29th, for Leap Year comes in war as well as in peace, the storm continued with no variation except occasional snow and sleet. No participant in this experience ever forgot it. Thus February ended.

March was a continuation of the same kind of weather, except that, in the afternoon of the 1st, rain changed to snow and, covering everything with a fleecy mantle, left those suffering soldiers to reflect and recover as best they might. At 4.00 p. m. the cavalry came back, as sorry looking a lot of horsemen as ever drew a sabre. They had gone down to the college town, had encountered some resistance, and in coming back had successfully charged a detachment of Stuart's

Cavalry but, on the whole, had accomplished little to compensate for the suffering entailed, not alone upon themselves but upon all connected with the venture. The movement was then a retrograde one and, recrossing the river, the troops encamped a mile beyond it. The 2d of March brought all back to their old camp, in very good spirits in spite of the vicissitudes suffered. The sun, coming out, soon melted the snow, the roads were fairly good, the air clear, cool and bracing, and once more life seemed worth living.

BRANDY STATION

Camp life at Brandy Station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, seventy miles from Washington, was not eventful, but it was as endurable as life away from home could be at any time. The chapel was a serviceable structure and continued to afford diversion for the debaters, reading for the readers, and religious advantages for all. In some of the camps there were many officers' wives spending such portions of the winter and spring as the periodic raids and expeditions would permit, and their presence gave color and life to the scene not otherwise possible. By the 7th the weather permitted the resumption of company and battalion drills. Not a few of the Massachusetts men were pleased over the assignment of Gen. David A. Russell, the former Colonel of the Seventh, to the command (temporary) of the Second Division, vice Gen. Albion P. Howe, who was transferred to Washington, where he continued in command of the Artillery depot till the close of the war. But other and even weightier changes were taking place in those days for a new name was about to be added to the story of the Potomac Army. Ulysses S. Grant of the western armies, having been made Lieutenant General by the President and Congress, March 1, reached Washington the 8th, and on the next day was formally introduced to the President and Cabinet in the White House. On the 10th, invested with the chief command of all of the armies of the United States, he paid a flying visit to the headquarters of the Potomac Army at Brandy Station, and the next day (the 11th) returned to the West.

The advent of General Grant meant the beginning of a campaign in which there would be no hold-up on account of the weather, but a "continuous hammering" to cease only with unconditional surrender at Appomattox. The eastern soldiers were ready for him and his methods; making no loud proclamations, entirely free from boasting, he had already acquired a reputation for "doing things" and the boys were glad to greet him. Meanwhile, there was nothing of moment taking place with our men of the Tenth. The 16th varied the monotony a bit by a foot race between E. P. Reed of Company K and a Second Rhode Island man for a purse of fifty dollars in which Little Rhody was distanced twenty paces in a total of one hundred and twenty yards. Apparently considerable money changed hands in bets on the issue and one lucky Tenth man jumped to his feet, when the race was over, shouting, "Golly, I can have butter on my bread now." Gen. Thos. H. Neill of the Third Brigade, Second Division, reviewed the entire division on the 17th, while the 18th was significant in the return of Lieutenant Colonel Parsons and the beginning of the return of the re-enlisted veterans. There were indications on the 19th of getting ready for the reception of General Grant who was soon to come back from the West and a grand review was to be in order. The chapel was again useful the 21st, when Chaplain Beugless of the Second Rhode Island lectured therein on the subject of "Home," one that was pretty sure to secure hearers anywhere in army circles; our own Chaplain Perkins followed in the same vein. With the 22d came a snow storm, and a first-class game of snow-balling reminded the soldiers of school days, and helped out the tedium of camp life. The 23d revealed quite six inches of snow which speedily disappeared under the sun's rays.

Indications of an army movement appeared on the 24th when the sick were sent away; at noon we had orders to be in readiness at 2.00 p. m. for inspection by Lieutenant General Grant. The hour arrived and passed without a sight of the officer. As he had reached Washington only the day before, his appearance in camp could hardly be expected so

soon. He did, however, make his headquarters at Culpeper on the 26th, and thenceforward he was seldom far from the army to which he believed was committed the task of battering down the walls of Secceshia. Wheaton's (Third) Brigade, at Harper's Ferry during the winter, returned to the Corps on the 28th, and the month concluded with orders to the effect that men who had served two years at sea might be transferred to the navy. Also in the spring changes, the staunch old Army Corps, the First and Third, disappeared as indicated on page 243 and now we had only three Corps, viz, Second, Fifth and Sixth, (the Ninth semi-attached), our old Brigade becoming the Fourth of the Second Division, Gen. Geo. W. Getty commanding. Henceforth our blue cross of the Third Division was bleached to a pure white as the emblem of the Second.

There was yet a full month of life in camp at Brandy Station, varying little from that of March. While no annalist records the pranks of All Fools' Day it is hardly conceivable that several hundred healthy youngsters from Yankeeland would allow any opportunity for fun to pass unembraced. There is, however, a record for the 2d to the effect that the paymaster was in camp, dispensing his accustomed blessings. The frequent mention of meetings in the chapel speaks volumes for the religious feeling prevalent in the camp. On the 7th, Fast Day in Massachusetts, there were services in the chapel both afternoon and evening. The picket line was a number of miles from camp and the tour of duty lasted three days, yet the boys did not especially dread it, since they formed new acquaintances during their hours off duty, and so gained what they were ever seeking—variety. General Getty, the new Commander of the Division, reviewed his forces on the 12th.

With the advance of the season came all the indications of quickening life, and athletics became exceedingly prevalent, and one item among many was a game of wicket on the 13th, between a picked team in the 37th and one drawn from the Tenth, resulting in a victory of two tallies for our boys. The 15th had its dress parade, some of its liveliest and best airs

from the brigade band, and an auction sale by the sutler of all his stores, the orders being that all of those people must be away by the morrow—another indication that there would be active operations ere long. All of the sutlers departed for Washington on the 16th. The Rev. Wm. I. Buddington of Brooklyn, N. Y., conducted services in the chapel, Sunday, the 17th. An eloquent and deeply religious clergyman who had spent a number of years in charge of a Charlestown, Mass., church, he made a deep and lasting impression on his hearers. The 18th is memorable in that on that day came the great lights to which the Corps was to took for many a day, viz, Grant, Meade and Sedgwick, each one a star in his particular sphere. The review was a grand affair for the soldiers and was not without its effect upon the Lieutenant General whose observations hitherto had been confined to Western troops. On that day also there was a hotly contested game of baseball between a team of the Tenth and one from the Second Rhode Island with victory again perching on the standards of the Tenth.

On and after the 19th, Concord and Lexington Day at home, came target shoots with the best of results to those taking part. The 23d had another game of wicket between the 37th and the Tenth with our team again in the lead; also there was a target shoot in which First Sergt. M. H. Vincent of Company H made the best shot. The Rhode Islanders and the Tenth had a return game of ball on the 26th, but it was lose again for Rhody's boys. While every day had its routine duties of fatigue, drill, inspection, etc., the diarist of the times took much of that sort for granted and laid special stress on the games played between representatives of the several regiments in the Brigade. This was not unnatural; had these same soldiers been at home every holiday in those beautiful April days would have seen them doing just what they were permitted to do here. On the 28th the officers of the 37th played a game of our favorite baseball with the officers of the Tenth but, unhappily, the wearers of shoulder straps did not keep up the reputation won by their subordinates, since our officers

were defeated. A church organization in the Regiment having been effected, on the evening of the 29th several young soldiers made a public profession of religion and were taken into church fellowship. The month went out with yet another game of baseball, this time between representatives of the Tenth and players from the Jersey Brigade with the latter beaten by a score of fifteen to thirteen.

Considering the momentous interests at stake and the dread record that was to be written for May, 1864, it seems not a little strange that the beautiful month was ushered in just as April went out, with baseball. While a game of ball and shell of terrible import was pending, these men of war, after all only boys of larger growth, happily ignorant of the future, were hilariously applauding the lucky hits and the swift running of bases clear up to the day before the movement across the Rapidan. It was on the 3d that Company I played Company G and won the game by twelve tallies, and with that day came orders to march in the morning at 4.00 a. m. Already troops were seen moving in the direction of Culpeper. On the 4th of May began the "Battle Summer" for the Army of the Potomac, a season averaging more than two engagements a day for the Union armies, a period of such activity as America never saw before and it is to be hoped will never see again. General Grant had placed the interests of different sections of the debatable territory in competent hands, and now accompanying the Potomac Army, he directed its movements through his subordinates.

WILDERNESS

The familiar morning bugle call was heard at 2.30 on the 4th, and at four o'clock all were in readiness to start. It was a perfect spring morning, just such as called forth from Samuel Adams the words, "What a glorious morning for American liberty," when, in the woods of Woburn, on the 19th of April, 1775, he and John Hancock were noting the advance of the British troops on Lexington. That morning too was dedicated to Liberty and these "Boys in Blue" are sworn to free the

flag from further floating over slaves, and to keep the Union whole. Flowers strewed the wayside, while fences and forests were vibrant with the music of birds. It was eighteen miles to Germanna Ford, and no time was lost as the troops of the Fifth and Sixth Corps hurried thither, while those of the Second crossed at Ely's Ford, six miles further down the stream. The river was reached at 1.00 p. m. and, after crossing and an hour's rest, we went on a couple of miles, where line of battle was formed and the Regiment rested for the night, the last real night's rest enjoyed by the men before they drew out of line through expiration of service. We started with baggage of old-time proportions, including shelter tent, rubber and woolen blankets and overcoat, but long before the river was reached, every man had lessened his burden by one or more articles on the list.

At intervals, for three years the Army of the Potomac had been crossing the Rapidan; perhaps no stream in the theatre of war had been crossed more often. It had been crossed, too, in advance and retreat, but henceforth the footsteps of our soldiery were to point in one direction only, and that was to the front, until the end was reached. The Iron Man who made no provisions for falling back at Shiloh, who never lost a battle and never retreated a single inch was now in control, and his army was to become accustomed to the constant roll and roar of musketry and, grown used to the din and dissonance, the soldiers ate, drank, slept, encamped, marched, fought and died in confusion indescribable. Absolute quiet would have kept them awake, and thus for almost a year, realizing what "hard pounding" meant, the Confederacy was to be worn out and, over the scene at Appomattox, April 9, '65, "Finis" was to be written. Before our army, a hundred thousand strong, were posted the hosts of Lee; if not as numerous, they were every whit as brave, and both arrays were approaching the death grapple with the knowledge and experience resulting from nearly three years of campaigning. No opposition was offered at the crossing. The Confederate leader had his forces well in hand, though uncertain whether

it was his right or left flank that was to be assailed; in either event he was ready to move upon the army when across the river.

So nearly continuous were the battles from the Rapidan to Petersburg, it was difficult to tell where one ended and the next began. The Wilderness, however, is assigned to May 5th, 6th and 7th, though from May 5th to the 18th, it would be difficult to find a soldier of those days who would not claim that it was one constant fight. The Wilderness, into which the Union forces were about to plunge was first encountered just a year before in the Chancellorsville battle, but its extent and variety were not realized then. Wholly unknown to the Federal leaders, it was thoroughly understood by the Confederates and its peculiar features were worth many thousands of men to them. Swinton says:

It is impossible to conceive a field worse adapted to the movements of a grand army. The whole face of the country is thickly wooded, with only an occasional opening, and intersected by a few narrow wood roads. But the woods of the Wilderness have not the ordinary features of a forest. The region rests on a bed of mineral rocks, and, for above a hundred years, extensive mining has been carried on. To feed the mines, the timber of the country for many miles around has been cut down, and in its place there has arisen a dense growth of low-limbed and scraggy pines, stiff and bristling chinkapins, scrub oaks and hazel. It is a region of gloom and the shadow of death. Manœuvring here was necessarily out of the question, and only Indian tactics told. The troops could receive direction only by the points of the compass; for not only were the lines of battle entirely hidden from the sight of the commander, but no officer could see ten files on each side of him. Artillery was wholly ruled out of use; the massive concentration of three hundred guns stood silent, and only an occasional piece or section could be brought into play in the roadsides. Cavalry was still more useless. But in that horrid thicket there lurked 200,000 men, and through it lurid fires played, and, though no array of battle could be seen, there came out of its depths the crackle and roar of musketry, like the noisy boiling of some hell-caldron that told the dread story of death.

By way of further explanation, it may be stated that the mines there were first worked early in the 18th century by Alexander Spottswood, then Governor of Virginia. By turning the last syllable of the Governor's name into Latin, we have the name of the county, Spottsylvania, over which so much of marching and fighting was done during the war. The story of the three days' fight through those almost impenetrable thickets has been told by voice, pen and print many a time. On the Union side were the Second, Fifth, Sixth and Ninth Corps, under Hancock, Warren, Sedgwick and Burnside. Indeed these men were in command of their respective Corps clear down to Petersburg, except for the death of Sedgwick at Spottsylvania, when he was succeeded by H. G. Wright, till then in command of the First Division. Meade, supervised by Grant, was at the head of the Union army. On the side of the Confederates were the corps of A. P. Hill, Ewell, and that of Longstreet, the same having returned from its trip to Chickamauga and Eastern Tennessee, with Lee over all. On the morning of the 5th, Hancock was on the extreme Union left, Warren was in the center, and Sedgwick held the right; the Ninth under Burnside had not as yet come up.*

In general, the story of the Sixth Corps for the day was this: Sedgwick, on the extreme right, had only Wright's Division (First), Neill's Brigade (Third) of the Second Division (the remainder of the Division having gone to strengthen Warren's left) with a single brigade of Seymour's (Second) of Rickett's (Third) Division, added late in the afternoon, the other brigade having been ordered to hold Germanna Crossing until the coming of Burnside and his men. The attacks of the enemy upon the Union line were repeated and furious

*It is a noteworthy coincidence that Burnside's Corps, having been in the Southwest more than a year, and having been recruited up to full ranks and assigned to guard duty along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad started for the Rapidan in time to cross the same at Germanna Ford late in the afternoon of the 5th; at the same time a heavy cloud of dust at the right, attracting attention, proved to be made by the approach of Longstreet's forces which the Ninth Corps had fought so valiantly at Knoxville the preceding winter, like itself now come to reinforce the Virginian Army, though on the other side.

though ineffectual. At 3.30 p. m. so great had been the sufferings of the Corps, Sedgwick sent a messenger to Burnside for assistance which was promised, but Grant making other use of the Ninth Corps, the Sixth was left to fight its battle alone, which it managed to do in spite of its depleted condition. Our quest, however, is with the Second Division and the Fourth Brigade. Early in the day, the First, Second and Fourth Brigades with the Division Commander, Gen. Geo. W. Getty, had been detached from the Sixth Corps and sent to Warren's left to seize and hold the intersection of the Brock road and the Orange County turnpike, a point of great importance and now entirely exposed. Towards this point A. P. Hill was hastening his forces to interpose himself, if possible, between the two sections of the Union army. Wheaton's First Brigade became engaged first, the Vermont Brigade formed on the left of the plank road, while that of Eustis, the Fourth, formed on the right of Wheaton. The fight became general at once and the men hugged the ground closely, firing as rapidly as possible. The slaughter along this part of the line was fearful and the story of the part performed by the Tenth Regiment is herewith given:

Colonel Parsons was ordered by General Eustis, commanding the Brigade, to throw out skirmishers, and Companies H and F were deployed across the front of the two advanced regiments. In this position the whole line rested until half-past three, when the skirmishers, who were only three rods in front of the line of battle, were ordered to advance, which they did, quickly followed by the whole line. Soon after Lieutenant Eaton (F) of the skirmishers was shot through the leg and disabled, and obliged to retire from the field. The skirmishers from Company F, and part of Company H, fell back on the Regiment; but a portion of the latter company, under command of Lieutenant Midgley, were unable to retire, as they were now between the Second Rhode Island and the enemy, and exposed to a terrible infantry fire from both sides. They were obliged to lie flat on the ground, and kept up a fire on the enemy in that position. When the regiment on the right of the Tenth broke, the skirmishers, who had been caught between the lines of battles, endeavored to get back to our line; a large proportion succeeded,

but several, among them the gallant Midgley (H), received mortal wounds while endeavoring to get to their proper position in the line. Midgley was shot through the knee, and the bone was terribly shattered, rendering amputation necessary. All this time not an enemy could be seen. Perfectly covered by the woods and abatis, we could only fire at the direction of the flashes of light and puffs of smoke from their rifles, while our men could undoubtedly be very distinctly seen by them. The Thirty-Seventh was quickly advanced to the position vacated by the Second, and became at once engaged, partially drawing the fire that had been concentrated on the Tenth. The Tenth stood this terrible ordeal of fire until they had expended all their ammunition, and were then promptly relieved by the Seventh, under command of the gallant Lieutenant Colonel Harlow.

Here fell West Springfield's noble son and soldier, Lieut. William Arthur Ashley (I), while waving his sword in front of his company, cheering them on by word and example. He was shot through the head, the ball passing directly over the right eye, and fell, expiring instantly. His last words were, "Forward boys," to his beloved soldiers. The Tenth, upon being relieved, fell back to the crest of the hill, and were there supplied with more ammunition; then fell back nearer the road, and stayed until nine o'clock, when they again moved forward over the ground where the hard fighting of the day had been done. The enemy had retired some distance from his former position, and the Tenth passed over to where had been his line of battle and lay on their arms. The result of the firing could be seen in the large number of Rebel dead with which the ground was thickly strewn. When the firing ceased, four men of Company I took the lifeless form of their beloved commander, wrapped in his blanket, and carried it to where they had left the Regiment. But it had moved to another position, and they were obliged to leave their precious burden after attaching to it the name, rank and regiment, intending to return as soon as possible and give it proper burial. This intention was frustrated by the constant moving of the Regiment, and to other hands was left the solemn task. The casualties for the day in the Regiment footed up to one hundred and fifteen, killed and wounded; about one-third the whole number engaged.

The Tenth, still doing duty with the Second Corps, was placed in the second line of battle on the 6th. The Massachusetts veteran brigade, consisting of the Fifty-Sixth, Fifty-

Seventh, Fifty-Eighth and Fifty-Ninth Regiments, was in its immediate front, and a movement on the enemy was at once commenced. The front line became engaged about ten o'clock and continued the action nearly an hour, suffering terribly in officers and men, the Fifty-Seventh losing two hundred and fifty-one, out of an aggregate of five hundred and forty-five. The Fifty-Sixth lost seventy-six killed, wounded and prisoners, and the Fifty-Eighth thirty-four. The loss in the Fifty-Ninth was comparatively small. The above regiments were all re-enlisted veterans, and nearly every man had been under fire. The Second Brigade, of which the Tenth was a part, was moved from point to point, as occasion required, suffering the loss of twelve men, and one officer. Captain Shurtleff (H) was severely wounded for the third time, this time by a Minie ball through the arm. After noon the Second Brigade retired to the left of the road, taking position behind some breastworks that had been thrown up the night before, and lay until nearly dark, when they were relieved by a brigade of the Second Corps, and ordered to rejoin their own (Sixth) Corps, on the extreme right. Much as they disliked the thought of a tiresome night's march, they contemplated with satisfaction the prospect of once more being among their old comrades. Being temporarily detached and doing duty with other commands was anything but agreeable.

The vicissitudes of the day had been many on the right. Repeatedly assaulted, as often the enemy had been driven back till, late in the afternoon, the Third Division of the Sixth Corps had given way. General Seymour, commanding the Second Brigade, was captured in trying to rally his men, but owing to the strenuous efforts of Sedgwick, and the experienced soldiers of the other brigades, the troops were again pressed forward, till the breastworks were reoccupied. It was to strengthen the right flank that the Second Division, including our brigade, was ordered to rejoin its own Corps. Twice was the extreme right, held by Neill's Brigade, assailed during the night, but each time the enemy was repulsed with great loss, while scarcely a man in our ranks was injured and, through the remainder of the night, the cries of the wounded Rebels burdened and saddened the air. General Getty, commanding the Second Division, was wounded and his place was taken by General Neill of the Third Brigade.

In this story little has been given concerning the services of the medical department. No one in the entire army was of greater utility than the good surgeon; also no one was of less value than the ignorant or unfaithful medical officer. The Regiment itself was particularly fortunate, but many men secured positions whose appetite for strong drink was stronger than their sense of duty. During and after the Wilderness, there were many notable instances of the latter class and First Sergeant Marshall A. Potter of Company G gives the following illustration:

In the ambulance with me was a brave soldier who had lost a leg above the knee and in one of those weary days when we were passing over the rough roads, I never heard him complain, up to the time of the incident, when he said to me, "I fear that the bandage is working off the stump of my leg. If not attended to, it will get to bleeding." I watched for a surgeon and soon saw one and called for him to come, before noticing that he was intoxicated and unfit for duty. As he came up the steps of the ambulance, he fell forward into the same and one of his knees struck the sore stump of the wounded leg, and set it to bleeding. Crying out with pain, the poor fellow said, "You have killed me." The doctor replied that he had not hurt him, and did his best to undo his carelessness, but it was too late, for the poor soldier, already weak from loss of blood, gave up in despair and never regained his courage. We were soon separated and I saw him no more but I heard that the heedless act of the drunken officer had caused his death.

The dawn of the 7th did not witness any great anxiety on the part of either Grant or Lee to renew the combat. Apparently the former had modified somewhat his notion that the Eastern army "did not fight its battles out." At any rate the fighting of that day was mainly done by the cavalry at Todd's Tavern, a severe but indecisive engagement. Lee was no longer aggressive, his losses having been such as to teach him caution and the Union skirmish line found the enemy behind his intrenchments, probably willing to be attacked, but not going out in search of trouble. Our Regiment found work in the afternoon throwing up breastworks to protect the right

flank, but towards night we were ordered to be ready to march at dusk. The loss of 18,000 men during the two days, while that of Lee was less than half that number, had taught Grant a lesson in discretion which he was about to put into execution, by beginning his famous flank movement southward. Starting at 9.30 p. m., alternately marching and halting, by morning we had accomplished about five miles, bringing us near the position of Hancock at the beginning of the fight, and also that of Hooker in the Chancellorsville engagement. Other commanders might have again sought the other side of the Rapidan, but Grant had no liking for his old camping places and, if he could not march straight towards the Rebel Capital, he could and did sidestep and so compelled the enemy to seek new defenses. That men can see the lighter side even of the battle field was evident when the Rebel bands were heard as they played most forcefully, really for Union ears, "Ain't I glad at gettin' out o' the Wilderness." The complete answer of our boys was reserved for Appomattox.

SPOTTSYLVANIA

Grant was desirous of placing himself between Lee and Richmond; to this end he was now moving his forces towards Spottsylvania Court House, fifteen miles distant from the late battle field. His wagon trains had started in the afternoon, a fact that could not be concealed from the foe and the latter immediately became active also. Seeming to divine the intentions of the Union Commander, Lee had hastened Ewell's Corps and a part of Longstreet's to Spottsylvania by an inner and thus shorter route, so that when Warren and his Fifth Corps appeared their reception was ready also. The Sixth breakfasted, on the 8th, near the ruins of the Chancellorsville House and soon followed after the Fifth Corps. The day was the hottest of the season thus far, and in spite of all efforts to the contrary there was considerable falling out of ranks through sheer exhaustion. Notwithstanding all hinderances, the Corps was on the field at 2.00 p. m., and ready to assist Warren and his forces. Again turning to the account of Newell, we have the following:

The General commanding the brigade having been informed, and feeling confident that there was still another line in advance of the one which we were connected with, ordered the front line of his brigade to move forward and connect with said line, which proved to be simply a skirmish line. While this was being done, the right became hotly engaged and were obliged to fall back, which they did for nearly a mile, but without our knowledge at the time. After conferring with the General commanding the brigade, a position was selected favorable to receive and repel an attack, and videttes were selected to advance and watch the enemy. They soon reported a line of Rebels advancing. The two regiments lay perfectly quiet until the enemy had advanced to within a few rods, when they poured a volley into them which sent them whirling back in confusion. From prisoners captured at this time we learned that there were two brigades of the enemy in our front. Three separate times did they advance and endeavor to drive us from our position during the night, and each time were handsomely repulsed.

During that night, by masterly and rapid movements, the Confederate general so disposed his forces as to stand squarely and firmly across the path of the Army of the Potomac, and was constantly strengthening his position by entrenchments which grew more formidable every hour. In that position Lee was able to hold the National army in check twelve days. Early on the morning of the 9th the line was re-established, and the Tenth was withdrawn from the front and placed in rifle pits thrown up during the night. There was continual skirmishing all day, and the Rebel sharpshooters were busy adding to our list of casualties. One of their fatal missiles inflicted irreparable injury to the National cause, and deprived the Sixth Corps of its gallant commander, Gen. John Sedgwick. He was giving directions for strengthening the entrenchments in the front, and had been bantering some of his men, who dodged the singing of the Rebel bullets, when a too well-aimed bullet crashed through his brain, killing him instantly. There was sincere mourning throughout the army. The soldiers all knew "Uncle John" and loved and revered him as only soldiers can love and revere true bravery and heroism. The loyal people of the land felt bereaved, for a true patriot had fallen. He fell but a short distance to the right, and in plain sight of the Tenth.

No battle story is complete without reference to premonitions and their realizations. Bodman of Company E relates that

a favorite subject of four comrades, as they considered the possibilities of the Spring Campaign, was whether they would go through all right. Of the number, J. B. Chase was mortally wounded in the Wilderness, May 5th; Sergeant Thompson wrote in his diary, "If I'm killed, send picture and diary to my girl and I'll do the same for you." He was shot dead

MARYE HOUSE,
On the Heights, Fredericksburg.

SEDGWICK MONUMENT,
On the spot where he fell May 9, '64,
Spottsylvania.

May 18th at Spottsylvania. Shubael Winslow was mortally wounded in April, 1865, when in the 37th Regiment and only Bodman survived to tell the story.

Gen. H. G. Wright succeeded the lamented Sedgwick in the command of the Sixth Corps. Gen. D. A. Russell followed in the command of the First Division; General Eustis took Russell's old brigade and Col. Oliver Edwards was advanced to the head of the Fourth Brigade. The Tenth Regiment was behind the breastworks, when about noon of the 10th it was ordered to the front in a grove of pines and supported the picket line. Shelling from heavy guns was kept up by both armies all day. Several assaults were made during the day by our troops on the enemy's entrenchments, but each time we were forced to retire. Two brigades of the Sixth Corps, under Generals Russell and Upton, were successful, and captured some nine hundred prisoners, but were obliged to fall back for want of support, taking their prisoners along with them. During that day's engagement some nine thousand Unionists and eight thousand Confederates were reported killed, wounded and captured.

List of casualties in the Tenth, from May 5th to May 11th:

Company A—Wounded, Capt. W. I. Bishop, left eye, by pine limb; Sergt. M. B. Beach, left wrist; Corp. Lee Cummings, thigh, severe; Russell L. Chadwick, severe; Solomon D. Newton, hand and neck; G. R. Pendleton, groin; Hugh McGee, hand; C. B. Scudder, shoulder.

Company B—Killed, Russell F. Hunt, Stephen W. Hickox, Orrin S. Harwood. Wounded, First Sergt. William E. Briggs, hand, slight; Corp. Hiland H. Fuller, foot, severe; Corp. C. C. Wiley, hip, slight; Peter Galligan, foot; Levi R. Green, groin, severe; Christopher G. Houghtiling, leg, slight; John Reilly, leg, severe; James W. Sheldon, leg, slight; James W. Wallace, leg, slight.

Company C—Wounded, Corp. Judson W. Harris, thigh, mortally; Norman S. Cornwell, foot, severe; Francis E. Hartwell, arm, severe; George Reynolds, wrist, severe; Robert Sheehey, hand.

Company D—Killed, Sergt. George W. Cousens, Corp. Clifton Roth, James Cassidy. Wounded, First Sergt. O. W. Pierce, thigh, severe; Corp. George S. Kellogg, lung, severe; Corp. David Hamill, leg, slight; Corp. James Finnican, hand, slight; Charles H. Shaw, ankle, severe; James Wetherbee, hand, slight; Peter Bolter, shoulder, slight.

Company E—Killed, Corp. Jonas B. Chase. Wounded, Second Lieut. Simeon N. Eldridge, arm, slight; Corp. John Day, head, severe; Corp. Lewis T. Black, thigh, slight; Corp. Levi W. Black, neck, slight; Charles E. Adams, leg; Henry B. Barton, knee; Daniel M. Barton, groin, serious; Charles H. Day, shoulder, severe; Edgar Clough, arm, slight; Edward Dunphy, leg, slight; Charles Hickey, leg, slight; Luther Hitchcock, knee; Thomas Shannon, scalp, slight; James Londergan, hand; William J. Skidmore, scalp, slight; Henry A. Wiggins, thigh, severe; John W. Templeman, arm, mortally.

Company F—Wounded, First Lieut. L. O. Eaton, leg, severe; Michael Moffat, body, mortally; Benjamin F. Wickersham, hip, serious.

Company G—Killed, Gaius T. Wright. Wounded, Sergt. Marshall A. Potter, hips, serious; Corp. H. N. Dodge, both legs, mortally; Corp. Marshall M. Wait, leg, slight; Frank Ripley, both legs, mortally; Dorvil M. Wilcox, leg, slight; Albert Smith, head, slight; Oscar J. Gilligan, hand, slight; William H. Scott, foot, slight; George Garland, breast, mortally.

Company H—Killed, Corp. Welcome F. Cone, John R. Campbell, Michael Gorman, Charles W. Russell. Wounded,

Capt. Flavel Shurtleff, arm, slight; Second Lieut. A. E. Midgley, knee, mortally; Sergt. Joseph F. Bartlett, thigh, slight; Frank D. Bardwell, hand, slight; Clement F. Drake, arm and hand, slight; John W. Hersey, head, slight; Willard Lamb, thigh, mortally; Charles Russell, finger off; John E. Austin, arm, slight.

Company I—Killed, First Lieut. William Arthur Ashley, John E. Casey. Wounded, Corp. Stephen W. Read, body, severe; Corp. James A. Baldwin, side, mortally; Corp. Martin Card, heel, slight; Corp. Francis Cahill, both legs, slight; Enoch Clark, face, slight; Michael B. Corkery, both legs, severe; Charles L. Hartwell, head, slight; Dwight O. Judd, finger; Joseph Kelly, arm, slight; David Riley, hand; Charles H. Decie, hand, slight; William R. Worthington, hand, slight; Edward P. Smith, arm, slight; Corp. Hanniel P. Smith, hand, slight.

Company K—Killed, John W. Jones, George Robinson, Ephraim T. Moore, Samuel Sprague. Wounded, First Lieut. E. H. Graves, body, severe; Sergt. Joseph Gaddes, leg, mortally; Corp. James M. Noble, arm, slight; Horace H. Gorham, leg, slight; Thomas Moore, leg and shoulder, slight; Andrew Marcell, leg, slight; John Neff, ankle, mortally; Corp. Theodore Sargent, leg, slight; John Solomon, foot, severe; John Trainer, breast, mortally; George W. Thompson, arm, slight; Thomas Wallace, leg, slight.

May 11th was spent mostly by our army in preparing for another battle. There was reconnoitering of positions, and attendant skirmishing, more or less, along the whole line. The Tenth was relieved on the picket, which was at the same time the skirmish line, early in the morning, moved to the left and took position that had previously been occupied by General Wheaton, and lay in this position all day. The afternoon was rainy, and the night that followed was dark and dismal, the clouds were thick, and the rain still fell. Preparation had been going on all day and into the night, for the battle of the morrow. In the morning, General Grant sent his famous dispatch to the Secretary of War. The dispatch sent an electric thrill to the uttermost parts of the Union, inspiring the whole North with hope that the dark clouds, that seemed to settle upon the operations of the Army of the Potomac, were soon to be dispelled for the clear day of victory and peace. The dispatch read as follows, and was dated at eight o'clock in the morning:

"We have now ended the sixth day of very hard fighting. The result to this time is much in our favor. Our losses have been heavy,

as well as those of the enemy. I think the loss of the enemy must be greater. We have taken over five thousand prisoners by battle, while he has taken from us but few, except stragglers. I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

Near dark the Tenth left the rifle pits and bivouacked near by for the night.

One of the severest battles the Regiment was ever engaged in was that of the 12th. General Grant had decided, the evening before, to strike General Lee in his most vulnerable point. The position was the right center of the Confederate line, and General Hancock was selected to strike the blow. At midnight of the 11th, Hancock started from in front of Hill's Rebel Corps, and moved quietly to the left, guided only by the compass, and took position near the Sixth Corps, to be in readiness for the morning work. At the appointed hour he moved, under cover of a dense fog, swiftly and noiselessly over the broken and thickly-wooded ground, towards the salient of an earthwork, occupied by the division of Gen. Edward Johnson, of Ewell's Corps. At a proper moment, the silence was broken by loud cheers, as the brigades of Barlow and Birney dashed upon the works in a fierce charge, fought hand to hand with bayonets and clubbed muskets, and captured Johnson with almost his entire division, who were breakfasting. With these, Gen. George H. Stewart and his two brigades were made prisoners, and nearly thirty guns and many colors were the trophies. Hancock sent over three thousand prisoners back to Grant, with a note written in pencil, saying, "I have captured from thirty to forty guns. I have finished up Johnson, and am going into Early." It afterwards appeared that he had almost captured Lee, and cut the Confederate Army in two.

The Fourth Brigade, to which the Tenth was attached, was ordered to take position in the rifle pits captured by Hancock, which the enemy was determined to retake at whatever cost, and for twenty-three continuous hours they were subjected to the most terrible fire of musketry. The right of the Tenth was close to the Rebel right, both fighting over the same works, only a few feet of space intervening. The Rebels charged repeatedly on the position held by the Tenth. Sometimes the fighting was so close that the muskets of the enemy were knocked aside, and in some instances wrenched from their hands. Many examples of bravery and daring were displayed on both sides. The Regiment in that day's struggle expended three hundred rounds of ammunition, and, as

before stated, was actively engaged twenty-three hours. Here Major Parker, Captain Wetherell (C), and Lieutenant Munyan (H), officers distinguished for bravery on many a field, were mortally wounded. Captains Knight (E), Johnson (K) and Gilmore (D) were all severely wounded, and many brave non-commissioned officers and men were killed or maimed for life on that bloody day. All creditably acquitted themselves, and all that remained of the gallant Tenth covered themselves, time and again, with honor and distinction. A heavy rain was falling all the time to add to the discomforts of the position, and all day and all night the Tenth was under a murderous fire. Probably there never was a battle where bullets flew so thick. Two years afterwards, a visitor on the battle ground said, "Full one-half of the trees of the wood, at a point where the fiercest struggle ensued within the salient of the Confederate works, were dead, and nearly all the others were scarred from the effect of musket balls." At the War Department, Washington, may be seen a portion of a trunk of a large oak tree, twenty-one inches in diameter, cut in two by musket balls alone. The whole history of warfare, ancient or modern, cannot give another such circumstance. The Regiment was all this time under command of Lieutenant Colonel Parsons, nobly seconded by the gallant captains and lieutenants, and non-commissioned officers and privates of the glorious old Tenth.

It was in that 12th of May fight that James E. Wilson of Company H had the adventure of his life. In one of the rifle pit contests when the regiment on our right gave way, several of our men were caught too near the enemy and were obliged to surrender. Being ordered to go to the rear, all obeyed except Wilson, who crouched down below the breastworks, for the rain of lead from the Union side meant death to any one exposed. The Rebs drove him out, for they wanted that hole themselves, and he sought refuge behind a stump a couple of rods in the rear. Here he remained two hours, hugging the ground for his life, seeing in the interval three lines of battle creep over and past him into the pit, there to die for the "cause," if not already lost, at least doomed. The pit was literally filled with Confederate dead. When a flag of truce went up and the firing ceased, Wilson improved the chance to bound up from his hiding place and to run over the dead Rebels into our lines, unharmed.

Killed, wounded and missing in the Tenth, in the engagement of May 12th:

Major Dexter F. Parker, arm, mortally.

Company A—Killed, Frank Cardney. Wounded, Davis Hart, right breast, mortally; Rufus Pervere, foot, severe.

Company B—Wounded, John H. Walker, groin, severe. Missing and a prisoner, Rosser Jenkins.

Company C—Killed, Sergt. James H. Abbott. Wounded, Capt. James H. Wetherell, knee, mortally; Sergt. Joseph P. Coburn, color bearer, head, slight; Corp. John C. Clark, head and shoulders, mortally; Corp. Nelson O. Ball, color guard, knee; Martin Kennedy, leg, severe; Samuel Irvine, side, mortally. Missing and a prisoner, Sergt. Sidney S. Williams.

Company D—Killed, Samuel Burbank Richard Ryan, Alonzo C. Brewer. Wounded, Capt. Homer G. Gilmore, leg, severe; Sergt. Samuel B. Cook, face, slight; Corp. Thomas Duffy, mortally; Henry Noble, side, mortally; Guy Bardwell, mortally. Missing and prisoners, Sergt. Henry R. Davis, Daniel A. Mullet, John Burns.

Company E—Killed, Sergt. Charles W. Thompson, Corp. George Ellis, color guard. Wounded, Capt. Edwin L. Knight, groin, severe; First Sergt. Jesse Prickett, leg, slight; Sergt. Ichabod S. Paddock, both legs; Corp. George W. Talbot, neck; Samuel Crawford, hand, slight; John O'Brien, leg, slight; William Thompson, head, mortally; William Warrillow, hand, slight; James Walsh, slight.

Company F—Wounded, Corp. Lorenzo Averill, arm, slight; Corp. Jared C. Hunt, arm, mortally; William D. Keyes, finger, slight; Edward P. Coomes, hand, slight.

Company G—Wounded, Sergt. John Pooley; Alfred A. Jewett, foot, severe; Frederick M. Nixon, leg, slight; Francis Williams, leg, severe; Frederick W. Potter, shoulder. Missing and a prisoner, Oscar Hale.

Company H—Killed, Corp. Lucien Fogg, Josiah S. Emerson, James Conners. Wounded, Lieut. Alanson E. Munyan, groin, mortally; Edward P. Conant, hand, slight; John Hermann, hand, slight; Albert B. Clark, leg, severe. Missing and prisoners, First Sergt. Micajah H. Vincent, William H. Bemis, John A. Franklin, Charles B. Dole.

Company I—Wounded, First Sergt. Henry M. Converse, hip, slight; Sergt. John R. Walker, thigh, slight.

Company K—Killed, James Dinneen. Wounded, Capt. Edwin T. Johnson, head, slight; William G. Lay, slight.

Concerning the fatal wounding of Major Parker, the following words are taken from Marvin's "Worcester in the War:"

Three successive charges were made and Major Parker at the head of his men led the attack. The enemy was checked but the Major received a wound which proved to be mortal. While in the rifle pits which our troops had captured from the enemy, a Minie ball struck and shattered his right arm. He was sent back to Fredericksburg with Myron P. Walker as a personal help. Strong hopes were cherished of saving the arm, but in eight days it was found that amputation was necessary. After the operation it was expected that he would recover, but following a second operation the shock to his system was too great, and towards the last of May he suddenly failed. His wife hastened to Washington and arrived on Saturday the 28th, in time to be with him in the closing days of his life. He was conscious to the last and expired in the afternoon of Monday, the 30th of May. J. H. Hendrick, Company F, who helped carry the wounded officer off the field says that Parker groaned out, "I wouldn't care anything for this, were it not for Tommy," referring to his horse, not knowing that his steed was already out of pain and misery. (Vide p. 278.)

Early in the morning of the 13th, the enemy, finding their efforts futile, abandoned their attempts to retake the works, and the Tenth was relieved and sent half a mile to the rear for rest. The battle field, at the point directly in front of the ground held by the Regiment, beggared description. The dead and wounded of the enemy were literally piled in together, three, four and five deep, showing how fearful had been the struggle, and that the ammunition expended in the last twenty-four hours had not been in vain. The loss of the enemy at this point far exceeded our own. The Federal Army had lost, in the space of eight days, nearly thirty thousand men; still the indomitable Grant saw so much encouragement in the situation that that morning, through General Meade, he issued a congratulatory order to the troops, in which he recapitulated the achievements of the Campaign. He told them that their work was not yet done, but that everything was encouraging. "We shall soon receive re-inforcements," he said, "which the foe cannot expect. Let us determine to continue vigorously the work so well begun, and under God's blessing, in a short time, the object of our labors will be accomplished." It really seemed as though the "backbone" of the Rebellion was broken. About four o'clock in the afternoon the Tenth moved half a mile to the right, and bivouacked for the night.

We moved before daylight of the 14th into the woods in the rear of Burnside's line, and halted at 8.00 a. m. for breakfast. At 4.30 p. m., we started again, and moved a little to the left and front, and formed line of battle at Coventry, on a beautiful plantation two miles from Spottsylvania Court House. Our batteries opened, and were replied to by the enemy. Skirmishing continued in our front, but there was no general engagement. That night and the following forenoon (15th), we threw up a rifle pit, and the Chaplain held services in it in the afternoon. Our Division was the extreme left of the army. Everything was quiet all day. Roused up at 4.00 a. m the 16th, and kept under arms half an hour. The regimental recruiting party returned that day from Massachusetts. On the morning of the 17th, the Tenth and the Third Vermont were ordered to make a reconnoissance on the enemy's right flank, drive in his cavalry, and find the exact location of his infantry. The Tenth took the advance, driving the enemy's cavalry about five miles, when we came upon the infantry, strongly posted in a dense wood, and about two miles from the Court House. The object of the reconnoissance having been accomplished, the Tenth returned to camp, arriving about dusk, tired and hungry, expecting at least a few hours' rest. In this we were disappointed, as orders were already issued for the Second Division, to which the Tenth belonged, to make an assault on the enemy's left at four o'clock the next morning. To accomplish this we had another weary all night's march, and the column arrived at the designated point about half-past four Wednesday morning (18th), where another fight was on.

Our Brigade (the Fourth) composed the second line of battle, Wheaton's Brigade the first. The enemy anticipated the movement, and as we advanced, opened a tremendous artillery fire, doing but slight damage in comparison to the amount of ammunition expended. We formed in the pits we had fought so desperately for on the 12th, and advanced, forcing the Rebels from their first, second, and third line of pits. After carrying the third line of rifle pits, we found ourselves in the front line, which position was held for some hours. Here the enemy had us at a disadvantage. Beyond the third line they had strong works in the edge of a strip of woods, where they had heavy guns mounted, and with these they saluted our approach with spherical case, canister and rifle balls, in no stinted measure. If a man exposed himself at all, his name was quickly added to the list of casualties.

They had one brass gun that completely enfiladed the pit, and many a gallant fellow lost his life, or was badly wounded by it. Capt. John Chauncey, commanding the Seventh Maine, was with his regiment on our right, and he coolly watched the gun, could see them load it, and would cry out, "Look out, boys, here it comes," and a shell or a charge of canister would come crashing through the pit. He repeated the caution several times, and as a reward for his bravery received a wound over his right eye. As the blood covered his face, he rose to his full height and shook his fist at the enemy, saying, "I have fought you a good many times, and I'll fight you again." Then to his men, "Boys, I'll give you one more warning," stood and saw the gun loaded, aimed, and with the flash, "Here it comes," he turned and left the field. The Seventh Maine lost forty-three men in that pit.

It was on that terrible day that Captain Bigelow came near losing his ear. In the heat of the fight, the Captain felt a stinging sensation and coming near one of his favorite non-commissioned officers, he exclaimed, "Joe, is my head off," at the same time turning so as to disclose something hanging by a shred of skin. "No," said Hendrick, "Your head is not off, but your ear is." "Pull it off," said the Captain, but the friend took him to the surgeon where the Captain still insisted that the ear should be pulled off. The fierceness of the contest prevented a very nice operation there, so the surgeon bandaged the head and ear, and sent the officer to the rear where he could be better treated. The ear was saved and, while a little lower than its fellow on the other side of the Captain's head, it is vastly better than none at all.

After the troops on our right had fallen back, and the enemy had succeeded in getting around our right flank, we concluded that we had stayed as long as the interests of the country demanded, and we were moved to the left under a galling fire, and joined General Wheaton, with parts of two regiments of his brigade, who had made the movement by the flank some time previous. To get to this point we had to pass an open space where the enemy's fire had full sweep, and where we lost twelve men who were taken prisoners. This point was held by us till we received orders to retire, and the Tenth was the last to leave the position. In this engagement we suffered the loss of the ever brave and gallant Lieut. E. B. Bartlett (B), shot through the head and instantly killed. Sergeant Paull (I), was among the number who fell that day. They were all men of indomitable pluck, and heroes in every

sense of the word, full of patriotism, and fully competent to command. Capt. George W. Bigelow (F), wounded in head, and ear shot off; Capt. George Pierce (G), head, slight; Lieutenant Cotrell (D), cheek, severe; Lieut. Edwin Whitney, acting aid-de-camp, foot; Corp. William S. Jones (I), foot; Jacob Haigis (H); and Henry E. Perkins (K), Corp. Robert Best, Jr., (I) color guard, Corp. William Markham (H), and Edward T. Potter (E) were captured by the enemy.

After the incidents recited, the Regiment marched to the left, crossed Po Run, a small stream which, with similar runlets, viz, the Mat, Ta and Ny, makes the beginning of the Mattapony River, and forming in line of battle waited for the morning. The latter came early, for at 4.00 a. m. on the 19th, we were marching by the right flank to the place where we had reconnoitred on the 17th, again formed battle line and dug rifle pits opposite the right flank of the enemy. Here we received our first mail since leaving camp at Brandy Station. The 20th also brought us up and out at 4.00 a. m., standing in line of battle for half an hour. Varying our positions somewhat during the day, we saw General Meade pass along our lines where the digging of breastworks took the most of time and strength.

In a paper prepared for the Loyal Legion and read before the same, April 3d, 1901, Colonel Parsons treats the Wilderness-Spottsylvania engagements at length and from his recollections the following extracts are made:

I was ordered by General Eustis at 4.00 p. m. of the 5th, to throw out skirmishers to cover his whole brigade, which was formed in two lines, the Tenth Massachusetts and Second Rhode Island on the front line, Thirty-Seventh and Seventh Massachusetts forming the rear. The woods at this point were filled with underbrush, so that we moved forward by the right of companies to the front for some twenty-five rods, when we came into open woods. Skirmishers became engaged, line of battle was formed, the roar of musketry was heard on the left, Wheaton being first in the fight. It was taken up as the different brigades approached and became general along the whole line.

The firing then became terrific. Men who had been in all the battles of the war up to that time said they never saw

anything like it. It seemed to come from two or three lines of battle, one above the other—a perfect hail of balls. The Second Rhode Island formed the extreme right of our line engaged, and had to receive, besides the fire from the front, an enfilading fire from the enemy, whose line extended a long distance beyond theirs, and who could devote their whole attention to the right of that regiment. It was unable to stand the terrible ordeal to which it was subjected, and gave way in some confusion. Then a most destructive fire was poured into the right flank of the Tenth. Men dropped like the leaves of autumn—still the line wavered not. The ground was literally covered with the wounded, the dying and the dead. Colonel Edwards of the Thirty-Seventh gallantly moved his regiment forward and assisted the Rhode Island and the line was soon established.

Lieutenant Colonel Harlow of the Seventh reported to me at this juncture that his regiment was just over the knoll, that he had not seen Colonel Johns, the Colonel of his regiment, since we entered the woods, nor had he seen General Eustis. I said, "We are nearly out of ammunition; bring up your regiment and form on my left as there is space between the left of my regiment and the right of Bidwell's brigade to form a whole brigade." He soon brought up his regiment, but instead of moving to my left, directly in my rear. The Tenth Regiment was ordered to lie down; he passed over us and took up the fire.

We retreated just beyond the knoll which he spoke of, where we found General Eustis with plenty of ammunition with which we supplied ourselves, and under his orders moved to the front forming on Harlow's left. There was one constant roar of musketry till night closed in, ending the first day of the Battle of the Wilderness. The line moved forward a few rods, threw out their pickets and rested all night upon their arms, giving attention to the wounded.

The following day, May 6th, we were called up before daylight. The enemy had retired about half a mile during the night. We were placed in the second line of battle and moved from point to point as the occasion required. There was a continuous roar of musketry all the day, each side in turn gaining a slight advantage. Shortly after noon Eustis's Brigade retired to the left of the road, taking position behind some breastworks that had been thrown up the night before. We marched out of the Wilderness, starting at nine-thirty in the evening, marching with occasional halts all night,

making a journey of five miles, and rested for breakfast near the house where Stonewall Jackson died, which was the route of the Sixth Corps towards the new field of operation at Spottsylvania Court House.

We arrived in front of the enemy early in the afternoon. Eustis's Brigade was ordered to report to the Fifth Corps and was formed on the left of Crawford's Division in two lines of battle. It was nearly dusk when the order "Forward" was given. The general commanding the brigade having been informed that there was still another line in advance of the one we were connected with, ordered his front line to take the double quick, which we did for nearly a quarter of a mile, when a line of skirmishers appeared on our front and we learned that there was no other advance line, that the line of battle on the right had been driven back. General Eustis ordered me to remain at this point while he went back and brought up the balance of the brigade.

We were now on the top of a ridge with the ground sloping both ways. A wood road ran through the center of the right wing of my regiment. I moved the regiment back some ten rods and to the left so that my right rested on said road, and ordered Lieutenant Colonel Reed, in command of the Second Rhode Island, to throw out skirmishers to cover his left flank. I then ordered scouts to the front to find out the position and ascertain what was in our front. I gave orders that in no case was a gun to be fired. The scouts soon returned and informed me that some twenty rods to the front was a cleared field occupied by two brigades, one of which was already advancing towards the woods.

Both regiments were lying down waiting the charge. We could hear the line moving through the woods; when they arrived at the top of the ridge they delivered their fire. From the light of the muskets I could see that the line extended far to our right. Their shots went over us, hurting no one. We opened fire upon them, when their line broke and retreated on the run through the woods. I immediately sent the scouts out to watch the front. Lieutenant Colonel Reed, commanding the Second Rhode Island, reported to me that his skirmishers had all been captured. I ordered him to send out more skirmishers.

Captain Bishop of my command reported to me that he had had one man killed and two wounded by shots coming from the rear, and he could not hold his men in line. I ordered Lieutenant Gardner of Company K to go back to the rear

and learn what troops were there, to give my compliments to the commander and request him to have his men uncap their pieces. Gardner not reporting I sent Adjutant Brewster on the same mission. Brewster found himself in the Seventy-Seventh New York of Bidwell's Brigade and they attempted to capture him, stating that they had captured an officer whom they considered a Rebel in Union clothes, and had sent him with six men to headquarters. Brewster would not be captured, and finding an officer whom he knew and who recognized him, presented him to Bidwell, and my request was complied with. The Confederates made three attempts to drive us from our position but we repulsed them and soon the sound of axes was heard and the enemy commenced to build the fortifications known as "The Bloody Angle," which Hancock captured on the morning of the 12th.

From General Bidwell I learned that we were nearly half a mile in front of our line of battle, and at three o'clock in the morning we marched to the rear and came out of the woods where the army was encamped. There was an officer standing in one of the tents. I reported to him and found it to be General Neill, who was in command of the Second Division, General Getty having been knocked out in the Wilderness. He was very much excited and ordered me to go back with my troops where I came from, saying that the troops behaved badly and fell back without any reason; that he had not had a wink of sleep during the night. I then saw General Eustis's flag in the rear of the line of battle and awakened him and reported to him. He was surprised and stated that he supposed both of his regiments had been captured, and very gladly gave us position in rear of his line to stack muskets and go to sleep.

May 12th, Hancock with the Second Corps was ordered to capture the works since known as "The Bloody Angle." The Sixth Corps was ordered the night before in a position to give Hancock their assistance. Hancock moved out in the early morning, captured the works, took Gen. Edward Johnson and some four thousand men as prisoners and marched them to the rear. McAllister's Brigade of Hancock's Corps was left to hold the works, which were quickly assailed by Gordon's troops and Eustis's Brigade. The First Brigade of the Sixth Corps was ordered at once to his assistance that morning. The brigade moved out by the right flank, Edwards on the right, next to the Second Rhode Island, then the Tenth Massachusetts. The Seventh Massachusetts was on picket line.

We moved out through the woods, filed to the left, passed the line of prisoners, and came out into the open field, when the order was given to "Face by the rear rank," "By the right flank march," which brought the Tenth Regiment on the right of the brigade. We moved across in line of battle, down through the ravine, which was about ten rods from the works, up to the works. The Tenth Regiment, being on the extreme right, came up beyond the line of works and engaged the enemy in the rifle pits beyond. After delivering our fire, there being no time to load, we had a hand to hand contest with the enemy, using the bayonet and clubbing with the musket. A force of the Rebels scaled the works and poured a terrific fire into the right flank of the Regiment and drove us back beyond the knoll in rear of the Second Rhode Island.

We fought the Rebels desperately and with the aid of the Second Rhode Island held our ground just over the knoll. The works were built of logs some five feet high with a header, so that a space was left to run the rifles through. These works were heavily manned with some twenty heavy guns. Logs on the left were built about twenty feet to the rear for the purpose of protecting the gunners. My colors were pushed up close to the works and the Regiment formed on the right and rear, protecting the flank. The right wing suffered severely, and among the killed and mortally wounded were Major Parker, Captain Wetherell and Lieutenant Munyan, while Captains Gilmore and Knight and Lieutenants Eaton and Graves were seriously wounded.

About ten o'clock it was raining—I had on an old rubber coat. A horseman rode up through the ravine; he had on a cavalry overcoat, he dismounted and asked me who commanded that regiment. I told him. He said, "This is no position for this regiment. Swing this regiment over this slope up against the works." I attempted to explain the position. He said, "I want no explanation from you, sir, I am General Upton; I order it done at once." I had been in the service long enough to know that I had a brigade commander and a division commander and would not take orders from any outsider at such a time as this, unless I agreed thoroughly with him.

I refused to obey his order and was threatened with court-martial. Then he came back and wanted to know who commanded the brigade. Eustis commanded the Brigade, but he had gone back for troops and Edwards was in command. I never saw General Eustis after that during my term of service.

I told Upton that Edwards was in command and very likely he would find him down on the left of the line of the Thirty-Seventh Massachusetts. He was gone about half an hour when he came back with Edwards, my personal friend, formerly Adjutant of the Tenth Massachusetts. He was a splendid officer. He said, "This is General Upton; he ranks me and he orders you to swing up against the works." I said to him, "Colonel Edwards, you are in command of the Brigade. My advice is that you give General Upton the same answer that I did." While we were conversing a column of troops came up the ravine and General Upton said, "I will take these new troops and will show you how soon these works can be taken and held."

The third regiment in column and the third in line was the Eleventh Massachusetts. He formed them on the right of my regiment in the ravine in column of regiments. He ordered the first regiment to charge up over the slope up against the works. They received a termendous fire as they came up out of the ravine on the front and flank. No troops could stand such a fire and they were driven back in confusion, leaving the ground strewn with their dead and wounded. He then ordered the Second Regiment with the same result. He then came to Edwards and said, "Troops cannot live over that slope; I have ordered the other regiment to report to you and I advise that the line be extended from your right around the knoll."

That was the line that was held during the whole fight. There was one constant roll of musketry. My colors never left the position they were in. When the guns got so foul that they could not be used the men would drop out of the ranks and have them cleaned and then retake their places. Beyond those logs that were built to the rear was where the Rebels were close to us. Men would load their pieces, raise the butt with the left hand and fire down into the trenches. Many examples of bravery were seen there during the day. Men would jump to the top of the works, fire, change muskets, fire, and soon be knocked over and others would take their places. I saw many do it during that fight. It was a hard day's fight and was kept up until eleven o'clock at night, when the firing ceased and the enemy left their works. The last regiment that came up was a New Jersey regiment—I think it was the Tenth. I was directed by Colonel Edwards to take that regiment up on my right and to lead it up against the works where Upton had pushed his men in the morning.

This I did. It was a terrible march from the ravine across the slope of that field where the dead and wounded were lying. I came back to my regiment, which was formed obliquely to the rear, and told them they might rest and they laid down and went to sleep.

Time will not permit a detailed account of the scenes of the next week. There were many thrilling experiences, which never will be forgotten by those who shared them. The fact that in eight days the Army of the Potomac lost 30,000 men, demonstrates beyond question the most terrific fighting that ever occurred in the world within a similar time.

Of all the battles of the war, the "salient" at Spottsylvania stands out the most desperate and bloody. The next morning I went over the ground, and had an opportunity of witnessing the effects of the terrible struggle which had occurred between the two armies, to gain possession of that vital point in the line.

There were a few gray uniforms on our side of the works. My Major's horse fell within two rods, just over the slope, where the logs were built to the rear to protect the flank of the gunners, and very near where the tree was cut off by bullets. The horse, saddle and bridle were perfect mince meat, as were the men who lay in that line of fire through the night. Over the works the dead and wounded were lying some four, five and six deep, and the groans and prayers of the dying were something awful to hear.

When General Gordon of the Rebel army spoke here in Cambridge, he told how they marched the men into the works and how they stood right on that mound of human flesh. I could understand him. During the fight a flag of truce was put up within a few feet of my colors. We stopped firing. The Confederates came, a hundred of them, without any equipments or guns. An officer of McAllister's Brigade said to me, "Why don't you fire?" I said I would not fire as long as they were coming over, as it looked to me as if they were going to surrender. He then asked me to step up and look under the head log. I there saw a handsome line advancing, and it had got nearly up to the caissons in the rear of the guns. Here were found four ranks of men on the outside of that work, and one rank after another stood up and fired their guns, and that line went to pieces quicker than I can tell the story. Many hid behind the trees in the woods and were picked off. That is as near as the enemy got to the works where the guns were at that angle of the salient—our right—their left. Flags of truce were sent up a number of times. The

man who held that flag, and the one or two men who were on the works coming over at the same time were pierced with scores of bullets. General Russell, who commanded a division of the Sixth Corps came up, and I went over the ground with him. He was astonished to think that this brigade, the one which went in in the morning, was in the fight during that continuous twenty-two hours. He sent up troops and we were relieved and marched to the rear where we lay nearly a whole day.

On the 18th the Regiment suffered severe losses in the left flank movement of General Grant, and in the report of that engagement I included among the killed Corporal Harger, who was a true soldier in every respect, and a man of deep religious convictions. Two years after the war my doorbell rang in Northampton. I answered the bell, and was surprised to see Corporal Harger, whom I had supposed killed. He came in and stayed with me a day or two, and his story from that time until he got into the Union lines would fill a book. He lay there, he says, that afternoon and nearly all the next day, till towards night he saw a Rebel with half a dozen canteens on the end of a musket thrown over his shoulder. He must have some water. He managed to raise himself and attract the Rebel's attention who came over to where he lay. He said "Oh! for God's sake give me a little water." "Give you water, you damned Yankee—you killed my brother here yesterday." He threw down the canteens, seized his musket, the right hand at the small and the left at the tail bend, and made a lunge at the Corporal as though he would run his bayonet through him. He said, "I'm not going to kill you yet; I'm going to torture you." Three separate times he went through this motion; the last time when the Corporal opened his eyes, the countenance of the Rebel had completely changed; he threw down the musket and said, "For God's sake, what am I thinking of? I may be where you are to-morrow." He took the canteen, bathed the Corporal's brow, gave him a drink, and then got a little pine bush which he inserted in the ground to keep the sun off and said, "I will send an ambulance for you when I get into camp." The Corporal was soon taken to a camp of wounded Rebels, where he was the only Union soldier present.

The official reports of the battles in the Wilderness and thence onward, so far as our Regiment are concerned, are sadly lacking. They are mere generalizations, scarcely touch-

ing a regiment, not to mention an individual. That of Gen. Geo. W. Getty, commanding the Second Division, with which our Brigade was joined at the beginning of the struggle, (R. R. Series I, Vol. XXXVI, Part I, pp. 672,673) is clear and direct but adds nothing to the story already told. Returning to the annals of the Regiment which were dropped for Colonel Parsons's sketch, we find the men at noon of the 21st withdrawing skirmishers, abandoning the front line and reforming in the rear line of pits, our places being taken by other troops. At 6.00 p. m. the enemy charged and forced back the skirmishers, but our artillery opened and a speedy end was made of the hostile move. At night we moved off on the Bowling Green road. The next day (22d) we passed the house in which Stonewall Jackson was said to have died, and marched a few miles beyond Guinea's Station; at night with battle line formed we halted under arms.

Though we packed early on the 23d, we did not advance until about 8.00 a. m., being the very foremost guard. After a march of two or three miles we reached the North Anna River and heard brisk firing on the other side. Here our supply trains reached us and we drew five days' rations. The 24th found us up before daylight; we crossed the river and marched to Little River where we formed in line of battle in the rear of the Fifth Corps and commenced fortifying. There was firing on our left and in front skirmishing was evident. At 5.00 p. m. advancing to a piece of woods we bivouacked for the night. On the 25th we were off at 8.00 a. m. to the left, and crossed the Virginia Central Railroad at Chesterfield Station. Thence advancing about three miles, we formed in battle line, sensible of considerable skirmishing in our immediate front. Here we saw the skillful manner in which railroad tracks were torn up and the rails, heated and bent, rendered wholly unfit for future use. We dug rifle pits near New Found River, in plain sight of the enemy's pickets on the other side of the stream. During the 26th, we continued our digging but after dark we packed up and at 10.00 p. m. marched back to the North Anna, crossed the same and pushed along for

twenty miles to within about three miles of the Pamunkey River. Owing to recent rains and the clayish nature of the soil the marching was very difficult.

Daylight of the 27th brought us to a halt and the distribution of one day's rations and then on we went again. The hot sun, at last struggling forth from the clouds, shone down upon us through the humid air until endurance seemed to be taxed almost to its limit. Halting at nine o'clock in the evening, the cavalry told us we were not yet at the Pamunkey. Virginian distances always were disappointing! Had these soldiers been farm boys at home, they would not have been called earlier than the bugle blast summoned them each morning on this flank movement. There was some comfort in the thought that the Johnnies had to get up just as early. Daybreak on the 28th beheld the lines formed, the march resumed and, after a detour of several miles, the Pamunkey was crossed at 9.00 a. m. We rested an hour and then proceeded a mile and a half to the vicinity of Hanover Town where a good position was found in a range of hills; battle line was formed and fortifying began. As soldiers, many of those men were having their first experience with spade and shovel, at times being glad to use even spoons and tin plates for purposes of safety. Firing in the front proclaimed our friends, the enemy, near, and for that matter, when had they failed to stick even closer than a brother?—though, possibly for other than fraternal reasons. Divided into reliefs, we dug the night away. Some portions of the Corps were unsupplied with rations, thus adding to their hardships.

May 29th had its regular sunrise start after the simplest kind of a breakfast, since rations were becoming scarce. Those who had coffee refreshed themselves thus, and those who had hard-tack ate it, but many could only pull their belts up a notch and grumble over the carelessness of quartermasters and the great length of the day. In this connection, it was largely the running of day into the night that was responsible for the shortage, since, according to the quartermaster's reckoning, there were still two days' rations in the haversacks,

but men could not dig and throw up earth all night on empty stomachs, not if there was a mouthful of food to be had anywhere. In the afternoon, we moved out to support the First Division which had started early to find the Rebels, or failing them, to tap the Virginia Central Railroad. The wearers of the red cross (the badge of the First Division) were found after dark near Hanover Court House, very near the birthplace of Henry Clay. The men had spent the most of the afternoon in destroying the railroad, i. e., tearing up the track and on great cob piles made of the ties and fired, heated the rails to redness and then made of each one a letter U, by bending it around a near-by tree.

Monday, the 30th of May, was a long and busy day, for the morning summons came before daylight, but breakfast preparation was short since the most of us had none to prepare. From a neighboring barn, a detail brought some corn on the cob, and very limited must be the experience of the soldier in that campaign who could not tell stories of robbing cavalry and artillery horses for a taste of hard corn on the ear. However, roasted over a fire of coals, it was a deal better than nothing. After sunrise we marched to Peake's Station where Rebel cavalry was found, but their presence did not prevent careful foraging, resulting in the capture and slaughter of sundry pigs and poultry. The object of the trip being the destruction of several small buildings, this was accomplished by burning; we also secured a day's rations and the Tenth had to take the front as skirmishers. We also helped capture 2,000 bushels of corn, a rare find for the horses whose rations, always scarce, some of us had been sharing. Our next move was backwards towards Phelp's Mills, the Tenth being rear guard, that condition being reached through an "about face." Captain Bishop and his Company A were in the rear of the Regiment, and they had a lively time with the enemy's cavalry all the way to the Mills on Crump's Creek, where we found our Brigade, three other regiments and a battery. Again we were treated to rations, a supply for three days, and equally acceptable was the arrival of a mail with letters

and papers from home. Though the hour was late, and we would not rest till after midnight, each man found the contents of his precious letters ere he closed his eyes in sleep. The last day of that long and eventful May was passed in a greater degree of quiet than had been our lot since crossing the Rapidan, though firing was heard on our left and, at dusk, we were ordered to pack up and to be ready to march. However, we finished the day and the month in that bivouac.

COLD HARBOR

"I have always regretted that the last assault at Cold Harbor was ever made." These are the words of General Grant in his reflections upon the sanguinary struggle which added 13,000 men to the fearful aggregate of the 60,000 loss from the Wilderness to Petersburg. What must have been the confidence of the North in this later Charles Martel, when it continued to add its thousands to his depleted ranks and, no matter what the issue of the day, nor how many "lay ghastly pale beneath the setting sun," his host was ever increasing, as though some magician's wand were evoking a never ending stream of soldiery from the home land or had the power to revive the fallen. The name of the battle, drawn from that of the locality, has long puzzled those who ramble among words—Lossing even calling it "Cool Arbor" while others use "Coal" Harbor. Really the combination is a common one along certain ways in England, where no less than seventy such may be found, there the interpretation being "shelter without fire." The fact that the settlers here were entirely English will readily account for the name but, so far as its application to the Union soldier was concerned, he there had fire in plenty but no shelter at all.

Determined to turn the Confederate right and thus interpose himself between Lee and Richmond, Grant deemed it necessary to cross the Chickahominy; and once more the Union Army found itself just where it was in 1862 and the impending battle covered portions of the great engagement of Gaines's Mill in the list of Seven Days' Fighting. Many of

the army recognized former scenes and, no doubt, recalled the repetitions for which history is noted. That the battle finally resolved itself into a siege and that, having raised the same, Grant carried his forces much further to the southward and, crossing the James, pressed the Capital from the South, is well known to every participant in the war, and to every one who has ever so little followed that bloody trail from the Rapidan to the James. Sheridan had engaged the cavalry of the enemy and his advanced guard earlier in the day, June 1st, thus developing his presence, and it was hoped that the Union troops might reach the position early enough to secure the approaches to the Chickahominy River, so essential to the Commander's plans. The Sixth Corps was in advance and on its way encountered reinforcements from the Army of the James, Butler's command, consisting of the 18th Corps and a part of the Tenth under the lead of Gen. W. F. Smith who, with Gen. W. T. H. Brooks, were greeted as old acquaintances of the Peninsular Campaign. There was only a short halt on reaching the scene of the cavalry encounter. The right was held by Smith and his forces while Wright and the Sixth Corps were placed upon the left. In that Union left, Ricketts and the Third Division were on the right, Russell and his First Division were in the center, Neill and the Second were at the left. In front of our position was an open space beyond which were woods in which the Confederates under Longstreet were intrenched.

The Tenth Regiment made its accustomed early start on the 1st of June and, by dint of a forced march, reached Cold Harbor at three in the afternoon. After a rest, lines were formed, the Tenth and the 37th in the first, and the Seventh and Second Rhode Island in the second; our Brigade expecting to support that of the Vermonters in the assault. There was a furious artillery duel for some time which, as was often the case, was more noisy than harmful, though O. E. Cutting of Company A was seriously, and three others were slightly injured. As the Rebels now appeared in force on the left flank, our Brigade was sent to oppose, going at a double quick

and taking a position to head off the attack. We were so quick in this movement, the enemy was completely checked, we suffering but very little loss. Thereupon, we laid down our guns and took up the shovel, in our familiar labor of making breastworks. Meanwhile the fight had raged fiercely on the right of our Corps, the Third Division and Smith's array pressing their way over the first line of hostile trenches, capturing several hundred prisoners.*

In the forenoon of the 2d, our portion of the left was relieved by the Second Corps and our Division, passing over to the right of the Third Division, relieved a part of the 18th Corps. Here, too, we threw up works and prepared to remain through the night. Sharpshooters were putting in their deadly work and it was impossible to get a canteen of water without crawling on hands and knees, Indian like, thus escaping the eyes of the tree-perched adversary. We expected to charge the enemy in our immediate front, but the extreme weariness of the Sixth Corps and Smith's forces, through the fighting and fortifying of the day before, together with a heavy fall of rain, just before the hour set for the advance, caused a postponement of the attack. Julius A. Cushman, Company A, was wounded in the arm that day.

Orders were given for a simultaneous attack along the entire line at 4.30 in the morning of the 3d. This line extended from Cold Harbor to the Tolopotamy Creek, a distance of several

*June 1st we made a forced march to Cold Harbor, some fifteen miles. It was excessively hot, the roads very dry and dusty and it was a wearisome march. Before we got near the battle field we could hear a tremendous roar of artillery and we knew that something had got to happen. The Vermonters made the charge (I think that was the best brigade in the Army of the Potomac) and we were to be their support. My regiment began to cheer. What could they be cheering about? I looked around and there stood General Devens and his staff. Each regiment in the brigade cheered him as he passed, while the cannon thundered at the front. At the last reunion of the brigade Devens spoke of this incident and said it made him glad to think that the boys remembered him, but also sad as he saw the thin ranks of his old brigade marching to the front with the same old swinging step to take position. Those of you who were at Cold Harbor will agree with me that it was the worst position that the regiment was ever in. —*From Colonel Parsons's Loyal Legion Address.*

miles. The Army Corps in order from left to right were, Second, Sixth, Eighteenth, Fifth and Ninth, the line being nearly parallel to the Chickahominy and about a mile and a half north of it. The preceding day had not been idly spent by the foe but exacting labor had been done in strengthening his works till, with the low and swampy ground intervening, they had become practically impregnable. The assault along the entire front took place not later than 4.45 a. m., and within half an hour thousands lay dead or grievously wounded in front of the Rebel works. The loss of the enemy was comparatively light. It was fully demonstrated that the works could not be taken. Swinton says of that incident:

It took hardly more than ten minutes of the figment men call time to decide the battle. There was along the whole line a rush—the spectacle of impregnable works—a bloody loss—then a sullen falling back, and the action was decided. * * * The action, as I have said, was decided in an incredibly brief time in the morning's assault. But rapidly as the result was reached it was decisive; for the consciousness of every man pronounced further assault hopeless. The troops went forward as far as the "example of their officers could carry them," (Hancock) nor was it possible to urge them beyond; for there they knew lay only death, without even the chance for victory. The completeness with which this judgment had been reached by the whole army was strikingly illustrated by an incident which occurred in the forenoon. Some hours after the failure of the first assault, General Meade sent instructions to each Corps commander to renew the attack without reference to the troops on his right or left. The orders were issued through these officers to the subordinate commanders, and from them descended through the whole command; but no man stirred, and the immobile lines pronounced a verdict, silent yet emphatic, against further slaughter.

The Tenth was in the second line and its loss was principally from the sharpshooters, the casualties being as follows:

Company G—Killed, John H. Baltz. Wounded, Chauncey M. Gowdy, thigh, severe.

Company B—Wounded, Sergt. Wm. H. Cousens, finger.

Company E—Wounded, Corp. Thos. Dobyns, color guard, arm, severe.

Company I—Sergt. Napoleon Trudeau, hit on back of head by a solid twelve lb. shot which rolled over the rifle pits; though knocked senseless his cranium withstood the blow and the wound was not dangerous.

Though the army remained here until the 11th and 12th of the month, strongly intrenching itself, and though there were charges and countercharges, flags of truce for burial of the dead, and many cases of death and wounds by sharpshooting, the battle was over on the 3d. So far as our Regiment was concerned, we were constantly exposed and grew used to it. On the 4th, Anthony Liddy, Company H, was killed and J. W. Pike, Company B, severely wounded in the thigh. Towards night, the enemy assailed our right but were speedily repulsed with loss. At nightfall, the Tenth relieved the 37th on picket, a duty here altogether shorn of the pleasures we used to have around Brandy Station. June 5th was given entirely to the rifle pits where the pickets lay. So closely did we keep our places we had no time to say "goodbye" to the boys of the Second Rhode Island who, that day, through expiration of service, were withdrawn from the line and departed for home. There seemed to be a gradual movement of the army towards the left.

On the 6th a flag of truce was up, that the dead, lying between the lines for four days, might be buried, and the men of both sides exchanged kindly greetings with each other. There was no apparent hardness, for we could have no personal difference. James Cormick of Company A was killed that day. At night the Johnnies stormed that part of the line held by Burnside but without success. The enemy occupied works in an open field; we were in pits in the woods. That was the 7th of June, and since the first day we had been constantly under fire, except a few hours the preceding day when we moved back out of range and washed up. Every night our works were extended and advanced; our pits faced all ways, save to the rear, and traverses from every pit were

to protect us from cross fires. The Confederates kept up a constant fusilade of musketry and cannonading. As the works were not any too high, men in coming and going for any purpose had to practice a posture illustrative of stooping to conquer. Charles L. Hartwell of Company I, wounded in the Wilderness, had come back to duty, but received another slight wound in the shoulder that day. On the 8th First Sergt. Wm. H. Loomis, Company K, was slightly wounded in the wrist.

Thus the story proceeds until the 11th when the army began its final flank movement, again tending towards the left. The Tenth and other regiments were on picket the 12th, while their friends in blue were filing out. During the night many missiles were sent into our camps by the enemy, but it was a harmless diversion for them, since, for the most part, the same were empty, the former occupants having started on their way to the James River. The 13th found our Regiment well under way and we crossed the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge, that being strictly the last appearance of the Tenth on those scenes. The whole army was on its way towards Turkey Bend on the James. We joined our Brigade on the 14th at Charles City Court House, a name that smacked strongly of days more than two years before. We were near the old home of John Tyler, the first accidental President of the United States. Mention has already been made of the way the historic homes of former chief executives from the Old Dominion had fared in the strife. Only Monroe's apparently escaped; Montpelier, the home of Madison, was in the very midst of all the operations of the Army of the Potomac, though there is no record that it was ever in the least molested, for those northern men had the utmost respect for the old-time Presidents; but for John Tyler, who had figured in the so-called Peace Convention, they had none at all. His once delightful home, through the visits of the soldiers, had become a scene of desolation; books and papers strewed the floors, and many a bit of crockery from his china shelves found its way northward as a souvenir of that day's tarrying near the home of a former dweller in the White House.

There was roll call at five o'clock in the morning of the 15th and a short march towards the right, halting in a corn field; two other short changes and we bivouacked in a field of clover. The surroundings were very attractive and we could not help admiring the taste of the Cavaliers who chose these shores for homes, so different from the bleak and storm-beaten coast where the Pilgrim planted his home. Fields of standing grain, almost ripe for the harvest, greeted the eye, and meadows as green as heart could wish. The very houses indicated the ease and comfort in which the planters had lived, while the array of squalid huts, clustered near, told of the curse of slavery on account of which these thousands of men were so many miles from their own abodes. That day departed the last, except ourselves, of the original brigade, formed so long ago in the defenses, since the Seventh Massachusetts there drew out of line and started for the country that somehow seemed dearer than anything thereabouts, no matter how much Heaven might have smiled upon it.

The 16th marked another step southward, since we crossed the James River at Wilcox's Landing, on one of the longest pontoon bridges ever laid. Troops had been crossing by means of a ferry but it was slow work compared with the steady stream of humanity that now advanced into the new theatre of war. The march across the Peninsula of fifty-five miles had been accomplished with ease and now we were using a bridge of boats really a triumph of engineering, over 2,000 feet in length, the boats in the channel being anchored in thirteen fathoms of water. Begun in the forenoon of the 14th it was finished by midnight. How neat and clean the marines and sailors looked as they sat in the pontoons, keeping careful watch over their charges and their good nature was greatly to their credit, as they laughed at the constant chaffing received from the passing battle and travel stained soldiers. We halted long enough after crossing to draw a day's rations and then marched on until midnight. The First and Third Divisions of the Sixth Corps had taken transports, ostensibly for City Point, but they landed at Bermuda Hundred to assist General Butler in some move that he was making.

During that 16th day of June and the 17th, Gen. W. F. Smith with assistance from the Second Corps was beginning the attack on Petersburg, which was to settle into a siege to last for ten long months of whose early moments only, the Regiment had a taste. Owing to misunderstanding of orders, the advance of the 18th Corps was not as rapid as expected and the topography of the region was not according to the maps furnished General Hancock, hence the delay and the siege; still it mattered very little where the battles were fought, just about so much blood had to be shed, the Confederacy had to be worn to shreds before the end could come, and right there, about the devoted city of Petersburg, the struggle was to proceed. Twenty-five miles of marching was the record for that day. We were less than a league from the city itself, and thought we had earned a rest; but those in authority differed for we were ordered out at 10.00 p. m. to support the picket line, Col. D. J. Nevin (62d New York) thinking he could not hold his position.

The 18th of June found the Regiment near the scenes of war, though during the night the foe had withdrawn from the nearest works which we proceeded to occupy, with more or less skirmishing until 2.00 p. m., when lines were formed with Wheaton's (First) Brigade in the first, and the Fourth Brigade in the second line, having the 18th Corps on our right and the Second on our left. Advancing, we carried a line of works, recently thrown up by the Rebels, thus gaining about half a mile in our front. The first line of battle suffered most, as might be expected, though there was a record of seven wounded in our Regiment. It was our last day of facing the Confederates, for at its close we were relieved from duty on the firing line and, withdrawing to the rear, encamped near Corps headquarters. Of himself, Colonel Parsons wrote that he had passed through the campaign until this advance on Petersburg, without the touch of a Rebel missile, but here he was hit in the chest, though a steel match safe saved his life, while a dozen bullets went through his clothing and hat.

While relieved from further service and awaiting orders to

move to City Point, our thoughts fixed on home rather than conflict, it was decreed that the Tenth should pay yet one more tribute to the spirit of war. During the morning, while sitting and waiting, Sergeant Major Polley amused himself by cutting his name with the additional words, "killed June —, 1864," upon a piece of board, torn from the top of a cracker box. Having re-enlisted, and even then a commission being on its way to him, he was not journeying to Massachusetts with his comrades, but was having a "good-bye" time with many of the men. Unexpectedly, a battery across the Appomattox opened fire and, we proving to be in range, a shell struck Polley full in the abdomen. A friend rushed at once to his side, but he was beyond help, though he was carried upon a stretcher over the hill where he soon died. To mark his grave, this same comrade made search for the board which the young officer had carved in the morning, but was told by the Captain of Company H that Polley had himself cut it up and with it cooked his coffee. Wm. Winter of Company F, a man clever with his knife, carved the inscription for the headboard and that, at City Point, marked the resting place of the Regiment's last man killed. Ever a favorite, the death of the gallant soldier cast a deep shadow over the joyous hours of starting for home. June 21st, the third anniversary of the muster-in of the Tenth, found the men in City Point where, after burying the body of Sergeant Major Polley, they took the mail boat for Washington. Their re-enlisted comrades had already been transferred to the ranks of the 37th Massachusetts, where they maintained the high standard of their former organization, participated in all the combats of the Sixth Corps through the Valley, the siege of Petersburg, the forcing of the lines, the pursuit, the final battle of Sailor's Creek and the supreme triumph at Appomattox.

Coming and going has been the lot of humanity from the beginning; the boy essays his first absence and, when he homeward turns his face, how his heart glows at the thought of the glad greeting that awaits him at the fireside. But when, a little older grown, he dons the garb of a soldier, endures all

the privations of three long years of active campaigning, such as marching, camping, fighting; ever obeying orders and following the flag; when at last there comes to him the welcome plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant" and, with the proud consciousness of duty completely done, he begins the journey homeward, there comes into his soul a feeling of happiness such as no other being in this whole wide world possesses. For all such there is promised:

"Home! Home! a happy welcome—welcome home for thee!
And kisses of love for thee—
And a mother's happy, happy tears, and a virgin's bridal wreath of flowers—
For thee."*

However rapidly the trains bore the returning soldiers, they did not move fast enough. After many days, these builders of Fort Stevens and long sojourners in the District of Columbia again trod the streets of the Nation's Capital, arriving on the 22d. Soon afterwards they moved out by way of Baltimore to Philadelphia, where Cooper-Shop hospitality wrote the "City of Brotherly Love" deep in each loyal heart, and then the cars conveyed them to New York, proud metropolis of this Western World, to linger there a few hours until, late in the afternoon of Friday, the 24th, they embarked on the Hartford steamer for a ride up the Sound and the Connecticut River towards the place they longed most to see, viz, Springfield. They were sleeping when they entered the river, Indian named, the Connecticut, and they heard not the several Haddams as the boat made her accustomed stops, nor yet Middletown, hill enshrined, but there was no delay in their disembarking at seven o'clock in the morning of Saturday, the 25th, when the steamer reached the wharf in the Capital city, nor was there loss of time as they, after a hasty breakfast, filled the waiting extra train and sped away to the place whence they had departed three weary years before.

*Forceythe Wilson in "Boy Britton."

HOME

For many a day people ceased not to tell of the reception accorded the Tenth Regiment when its sadly diminished ranks paraded the street, through which, three years before, they had marched a thousand strong. Not even one of the many Fourths of July so brilliantly celebrated began to equal the brilliancy of that reception. As early as Thursday preparations had begun, all through Friday they continued till then, when the Regiment was there, the streets were a blaze of glory. The flag, the glorious ensign behind and under which these men had fought, was everywhere and in a thousand ways these people were anxious to tell the returning brave how glad they were for the privilege. While some buildings excelled others, all contributed something to the magnificent whole. In front of L. J. Powers's were two handsome festoons inclosing the words, "The gallant Tenth," and "Honor to the Brave;" over Main street, near the corner of Lyman, an arch bearing on each side the words in evergreen, "Welcome Home" had also pendent from the center a wreath inclosing a shield and on its top a golden eagle; again appeared the words "Hail the Tenth" and "Welcome Home" in the windows of Dearden's crockery store in Fort block; there were many others, all expressive of the admiration and love everyone had for the loyal men who had now come back to their homes.

At 9.30 a. m., five guns from Union Battery had announced the departure of the special train from Hartford. Its arrival in Springfield was proclaimed by the ringing of church bells, the blowing of steam whistles and a salute from the battery while the multitude cheered itself hoarse. A procession that had formed on Court street had marched down to the station with bands of music, and countermarching, halted in front of the Massasoit block. The veterans, leaving the train on the west side or end of the station, awaited the arrival of the regular train which had some of the "boys" who had been left in Hartford. Then all together the line proceeded along Main

street with the escort on each side, everyone trying to rival his fellow in the amount of cheering he could do. W. S. Shurtleff, late Colonel of the 46th, was Chief Marshal, having an efficient staff of aides, and under his direction was every sort of society and organization that the city possessed. Representatives were also there from Holyoke, Northampton and other towns interested in the Regiment, but perhaps no one gave the veterans themselves more pleasure than the hundred former members of the Regiment under the command of Captain Lombard.

All this array and display were not for a large number of veterans, for there were only two hundred and twenty men in the ranks and marching, with a few, unable to walk, borne in carriages. While the multitude thus exulted there were others who looked on and doubtless cheered with the throng but whose hearts were heavy for the dear ones who, having fought their last battle, could never be awakened to glory again. Their bodies rested in the soil they died to save from slavery's stain, but their souls, those loving friends that day believed, were ever maching on. The line passed to Union street and then, countermarching, returned to Court Square and the veterans stacked arms in front of the Court House, near a stand erected for the occasion. All available space was speedily occupied by the populace whom the Chief Marshal called to order, introducing the Rev. H. M. Parsons who offered prayer. The Armory cornet band played the air of "America" twice and then Mayor Henry Alexander welcomed the Regiment home in eloquent words, briefly rehearsing the scenes through which the men had passed, dwelling on the debt of gratitude due them and closing with these words:

You are soon to return once more to the peaceful callings of civil life. Whatever may be your fortune there, you will remember, and we shall remember, that for all our prosperity and happiness, for our institutions of religion and learning, of science and art, of liberty and law, for the right to be, and to be American freemen, we are indebted to the brave hearts and strong arms of you, and such as you. You have strengthened the arch stone, you have removed the quicksands and

laid deeper the foundations of the Republic. We welcome you back, then, soldiers and citizens, to a citizenship which your valor has made honorable, to the peace and quiet of civil life, and, above all, we give you a most hearty welcome to our hearts and our homes.

To these welcoming words from the Mayor of Springfield Lieut. Col. J. B. Parsons responded as follows:

MR. MAYOR, AND CITIZENS OF SPRINGFIELD AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS:—Whoever you are, and from wherever you have come today, to meet and welcome us, I have the honor, as Commander of the gallant Tenth Regiment—for I see you call it gallant, and I believe it has earned the name—to return to you our most sincere and heartfelt thanks for this reception. It cheers us to meet with such a greeting, and while this is a gala day for Springfield, it is no less a gala day in the history of our Regiment. As we marched through your streets today, and saw everywhere the evidences of thrift, we could but compare this city with the desolated southern cities through which we have passed. We can appreciate the difference between northern and southern cities.

But, Mr. Mayor, as we remember the day, three years ago, when we stood in Hampden Park, about to leave for the war, when we recall the numbers you have sent to us, and when we look at the shattered remnant we bring back to you—scarcely more than two full companies—we are mourners. We mourn the loss of such men as Miller, Leland, Smart, Day, Parker, Wetherell, Ashley, Bartlett, Midgley, Munyan, and many others equally brave, who fell fighting side by side with them. The sacrifice is indeed great, but we think our country worthy of it. I say, then, that I accept, in behalf of the war-worn veterans of the Tenth Regiment, the honors you have shown us, and return to you our heartfelt thanks for such a noble reception.

Then came three great cheers for the Regiment with "Home Again" played by the band and then all proceeded to the City Hall where a great banquet had been spread for the soldiers and their friends. Besides the feast itself, there were other attractions, as upon the platform there was a double chorus consisting, on the one hand, of thirty-four girls from the high and grammar schools, all dressed in white, having red and blue streamers and all waving flags; on the other, of repre-

sentatives of both sexes from all the choirs of the city, all under the direction of George S. Cheney. Never did the words of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again" seem more appropriate nor were they ever more enthusiastically received. After grace by Chaplain Perkins, Colonel Parsons said, "Boys, don't be afraid, this is not hard-tack. Charge!" Never had such a spread been made for soldiers in that hall before, and the manner of its disappearance before the hunrgy volunteers was proof enough of their appreciation. Enjoyment and digestion were furthered by the efforts of the united choruses who sang "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," "Star Spangled Banner," "Glory Hallelujah" and other patriotic airs to many of which the veterans contributed volume in the respective refrains.

Last of all came a furlough until the first of July, when the men were to assemble again for muster-out and pay. The battery was not unheard during the prandial exercises and its salutes were appreciated by those for whom they were fired. As a small token of good will, Capt. Fred Barton presented a Rebel sabre, picked up on the battle field, to Capt. James Wells of the battery. Myron P. Walker, the "Little Drummer-Boy," after three years of campaigning, returned unharmed, and beat his drum in a manner to excite the admiration of all other users of the sticks.

Many hearts were touched with sadness at seeing an elderly lady, with a bouquet of flowers in her hands to be given to her son, whom she expected to see in the ranks, all unconscious that he had been seriously wounded in a recent battle and was left behind in the hospital. And so the day ended. The reception lacked in nothing save for returning veterans to be received. Those who were there were royally welcomed. They were bringing no captives home to Rome whose ransom should the general coffers fill, but they were illustrating the wonders of a Republican government in whose behalf they had exposed their lives, and now, with honor crowned, happy that they had done their full duty, and ready to discharge whatever obligation the future might place upon them, they were about to go to that dearest, most sacred place on earth, HOME.

POSTSCRIPT

Northampton met her sons, the evening of the 25th, as the Springfield train came in, though there was no attempt at a formal reception, but hosts of people proclaimed the popular interest while rousing cheers made happy the veterans themselves. Breaking up into smaller squads, neighboring places were sought till finally the individual vanished in the general throng of humanity. Belchertown, more remote from the hurrying center, was nevertheless more expressive of her sentiments than some more populous localities. When the train from Palmer brought home her boys, the people were at the station and the veterans, including the drummer-boy, Myron P. Walker, were greeted with hearty cheers, while S. W. Longley, Esq., marshal of the occasion, made a welcoming speech. Then, accompanied by a brass band and a large array of citizens, the veterans marched to the town hall where another sumptuous spread awaited them and they were again welcomed, this time in behalf of the ladies who had prepared the food. Dr. C. B. King was the speaker and T. R. Green, Esq., responded for the soldiers. Following the feast more speeches were made by the Revs. Blake and Fay and Mr. F. B. Phelps.

Greenfield was ready to receive all that were left of Companies G and H, escorting the veterans to the Mansion House where a spread was awaiting them, the members of Franklin Engine Company, doing the hospitable act for their returning friends; but Company H was not home yet. The survivors, taking team conveyance, were carried over the mountains to Shelburne Falls, arriving at midnight. Late as it was the "boys" were met by the Fire Company and the band and with torch lights and music came back to their own, the entire village population being awake and out to greet them. There were hearty hand shakes and "Home Again" by the band, with speeches and welcomes, till at last they were permitted to retire to their respective homes.

Similar stories might be told of every considerable village which sent men into the Tenth Regiment; Great Barrington,

Pittsfield, Westfield, Adams and North Adams, Spencer and Holyoke all received the remnants of the gallant men who three years before had left them. Through all of the gladness, however, there was a vein of sadness, for the home coming lacked so many faces, never to be seen on earth again. Perhaps it was the pitifully small array of Company B which returned to the Adamses that prevented the providing of the thanksgiving dinner, promised the men in Adams when they were entertained there before starting for Springfield in June, 1861, (Vide story of Company B, in the Roster) for certainly no survivor of the Company has any recollection of the fulfillment of the vow, and Adams still owes him one. One personal home coming is worthy of narration here. Charles A. Gates of Lee, a boy of nineteen, wished to enlist, but his parents were unwilling, so one spring morning he drove the cows to pasture and then went to peeling bark from certain fallen trees on the hillside. But he was lonesome and could not get the idea of enlisting out of his head, so leaving the bark and cows he proceeded to the rendezvous and joined his fellows. He served his term without a furlough, did not receive a scratch and, when the jubilation in Springfield was over, he took the cars for Becket, crossed over the hills afoot to Lee and, nearing his home at cow-time, drove up the herd with gun on shoulder and knapsack on his back after an absence of three years.

Friday, July 1st, agreeable to the terms of their furloughs, the Field and Staff with Companies E, G, H, I and K assembled in Springfield and, on Court Square, were mustered-out of the United States service by Lieutenant Arnold of the 18th Regulars. Nearly a week later, or Wednesday, the 6th, the remainder of the Companies, viz, A, B, C, D and F appeared in the same place and were duly mustered-out by the same officer. There was still an important finality to be observed, viz, the paying off of officers and men, an agreeable exercise observed in Springfield, August 18th, when more than $42,000 in greenbacks was distributed among the veterans, accounts being thus squared between the Government and the Regi-

ment, save in the case of some officers who were in arrears for clothing, etc.

The last scene of all in this eventful history was beheld at the State House in Boston, Friday, Dec. 22, 1865, (Forefathers' Day). Under the direction of Gen. Darius N. Couch, so long in command of brigade, division and corps, veterans from nearly all of the regiments that had served in the Rebellion, had assembled to formally return the colors so honorably borne through days of strife and death to the perpetual care and keeping of the Commonwealth. The day is memorable in the annals of Massachusetts and, many years later, the scene was beautifully depicted in lasting colors upon the walls of the Memorial Hall, that Pantheon of the Old Bay State. Lieut. Col. J. B. Parsons, accompanied by ten officers and twenty men, formally placed in the custody of the Commonwealth the two standards presented to the Regiment by the ladies of Springfield and which were exchanged at Warrenton, July 29th, '63, for a new one sent down by Governor Andrew (vide p. 215).

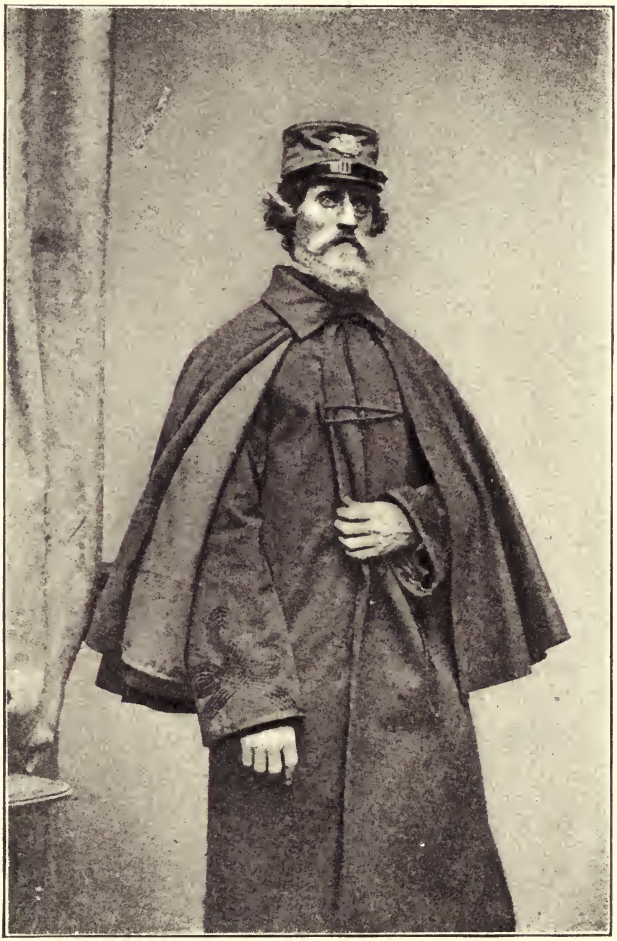
GRAND ARMY POSTS

Names of members of the Regiment are made prominent in the appellations of Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic thus:

E. K. WILCOX POST, No. 16, Springfield preserves the memory of the first Sergeant Major of the Tenth who later, as Captain in the 27th, was killed at Cold Harbor.

OZRO MILLER POST, No. 93, Shelburne Falls, commemorates the life and valor of the local hero who led his Company H from that village and fell, gallantly fighting, at Malvern Hill.

EDWIN E. DAY POST, No. 174, Greenfield, recalls the brave commander of Company G who fell at Fair Oaks where the Regiment received its first baptism of blood.



BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY SHAW BRIGGS.
First Colonel Tenth Massachusetts Infantry.

HENRY SHAW BRIGGS

BIOGRAPHICAL PORTION OF THE ADDRESS OF THE HON. FRANCIS W. ROCKWELL, AT THE UNVEILING OF THE MEMORIAL TABLET OF COL. HENRY S. BRIGGS AND THE TENTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, AT PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS, JUNE 21, 1907. THE MEMORIAL, DUE LARGELY TO THE LABORS OF JOHN H. MANNING OF PITTSFIELD, STANDS IN THE CITY'S PUBLIC PARK.

Born at Lanesborough, eighty-three years ago (Aug. 1, 1824), son of George Nixon Briggs, for seven consecutive years the beloved Governor of this Commonwealth; a student at Lenox Academy; a graduate of Williams College (1844); an original member in 1844 of the old Housatonic Engine Company, a volunteer organization composed of Pittsfield's leading citizens; a law student with the firm of Rockwell and Colt, and at the Harvard Law School; a practitioner at Pittsfield after his admission to the Bar; serving as Captain of Company A, First Battalion of Infantry, known as "The Pittsfield Guard" in 1855 (an organization formed under an order of July 30, 1853); a member of the Massachusetts Legislature in 1856; Police Justice at Pittsfield in 1857; holding the rank of Major in the First Battalion of Infantry, that officer being the commander, and present with his staff at the review on Boston Common (Oct. 18, 1860) held in honor of the Prince of Wales; ever interested as a citizen in all that pertained to local matters; serving on the school committee in 1859, when his report discloses a marked practical interest in educational matters, as well as his thoughtful care and great interest for the education of the young—he held a rare position, as a young man, previous to the Civil War, in Pittsfield and in the county.

By birth of a leading Berkshire family, by inheritance and training a man of intellectual strength, he was fitted for any position. He had a wide knowledge of his country's history, an ardent love for the Commonwealth. By inheritance, training and inclination he was a patriot.

When the war came he fully understood the issues involved, foresaw the strength, dignity and position the country would assume among the nations of the world, if the Union could be preserved, appreciated the great good to follow the continued preservation of the United States, as a refuge for an oppressed world, as a field for the development of the highest type of liberty known to men. He fully grasped the issues involved in the war for the Union, and stood ready, when the

contest arose, to defend his principles, his hearth-stone, and his country, with his life. Such was the man at the outbreak of the war.

We have seen how he made ready a company of townsmen from the best material, whom he knew and upon whom he could rely, to take an active part in the contest his judgment told him would surely arise. We have seen how he drilled and prepared them the year before they were actually called into service, how he fitted himself to be their captain, and how he and they being ready he seized the earliest opportunity to spring to the defense of the flag he and they loved.

We have followed him as with industry and perseverance he drilled and disciplined the Regiment to whose leadership he was assigned, inspiring them with his determination, his dauntless enthusiasm, giving them of his best intelligence, until they were welded into a splendid organization. In almost their first battle, when tested under a terrific fire, in a difficult position, although broken and shattered, they rallied, reformed and renewed the contest.

What manner of man was this! Of what force, character and inspiration!

While disabled he was promoted (July 2, 1862) by President Lincoln, Brigadier General of Volunteers "for gallant conduct on the field." Is it to be wondered at that his townsmen, a few days after his promotion, when it became known that he might be present at a war meeting at the town house, crowded the building so that the gathering was held under the old elm in the open park. What a reception he had! Standing with difficulty, because of his wounds, he addressed the audience, everyone of whom knew him personally! It was indeed another day for Pittsfield when the Captain of its Allen Guard, the Colonel of the gallant Tenth that had already won its laurels, the promoted Brigadier General, but recently rescued from death on the field, still enthusiastic for future service for his country, stood before them. I can see him now standing on the little platform. The older citizens of Pittsfield will recall the just pride they had in the man himself, and the tender pathos of that hour.

As soon as his wounds would permit, General Briggs rejoined the army, commanding a brigade in Humphrey's Division, Fifth Corps. He afterward commanded a separate brigade in the Eighth Corps; the First Division, First Corps; he was then assigned the rendezvous of drafted men and volunteers at Alexandria, and from July, 1864, until final

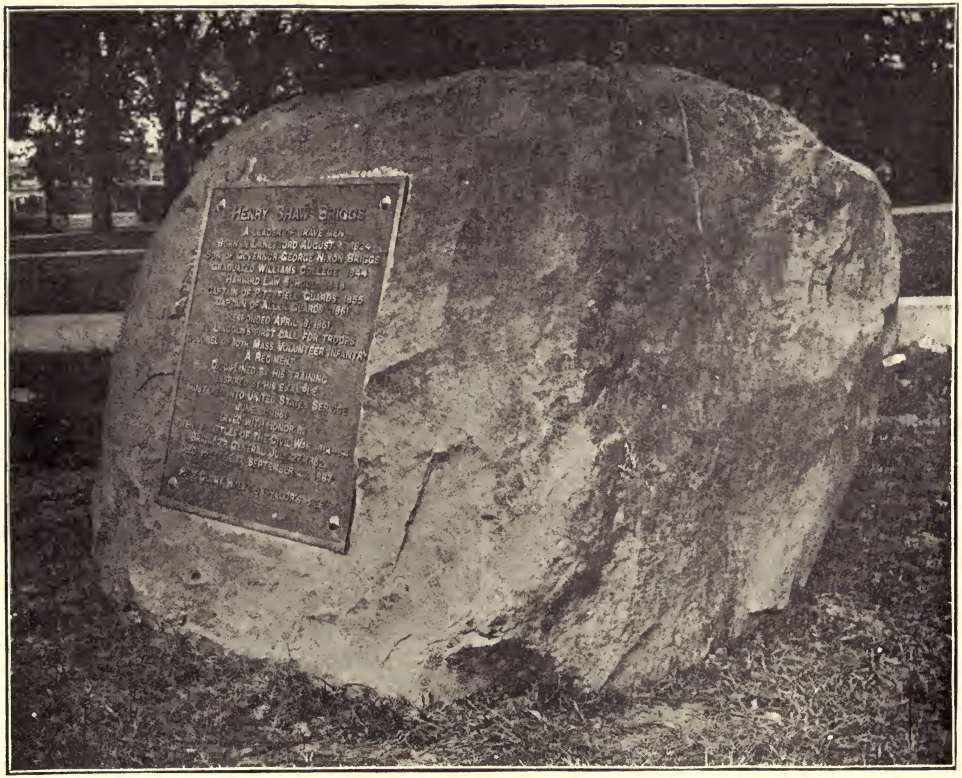
muster-out, Dec. 6, 1865, served on General Court-Martial at Washington, thus completing four and a half years of faithful and efficient service.

Before his discharge, in the fall of 1865, he was elected State Auditor of Massachusetts and re-elected in 1866, 1867, and 1868. On the establishment of the District Court of Central Berkshire, in 1869, the first court of that character in the Commonwealth, by common consent, in recognition of his legal abilities as demonstrated at the Bar, his reputation for good judgment as exhibited in the trials on General Court-Martial at Washington, as well as his patriotic services and his peculiar knowledge of the territory within the jurisdiction of the court, he was made the standing justice. Those of us who, as young men, practiced before him love to recall his clear methods in reaching his decisions, his knowledge of the law, his fine discrimination, and his watchful effort to do justice.

In 1871, he was a member of the committee on the erection of the soldiers' monument. Resigning from the bench in 1873, he was made one of the general appraisers of the government to equalize customs appraisals, a board to whom were referred questions arising in the administration of those delicate matters.

How that day comes back, twenty years ago, when General Briggs appeared in public for the last time! The illness which was to terminate his life within two weeks was plainly upon him, but his love for the soldiers was so strong and great that, even in the storm, he attended the twenty-fifth anniversary reunion of the Thirty-Seventh Regiment. His thoughts were with the old brigade, the Second Rhode Island, the Thirty-Sixth New York, the Seventh, the Tenth, the Thirty-Seventh Massachusetts. As he entered the banquet hall the veterans rose to receive him. The heartiness of the cheers with which the building rang attested the marked respect in which they held him and the regiment he represented. He had come from a sick bed that he might be with them.

He was a man of painstaking industry, studious and careful. He had sincerity, a delightful courtesy. Kind and considerate he had sympathy coupled with strength. As a youth, in that old-time New England life in his native town of Lanesborough, he was the delight of every gathering. Charming in his conversation, a man of winning personality, of social temperament, high spirited and chivalric, he was a general favorite throughout his life—a gentleman. As a soldier, of splendid courage, a good disciplinarian, thoughtful for the comfort of



MEMORIAL BOULDER AND BRONZE FOR COL. H. S. BRIGGS, PITTSFIELD.

his men. He was looking to see if the enemy were too near when he received his serious wounds at Fair Oaks. No danger was too great for him to face in the line of duty. He never forgot a favor. His letters, written to his family during the war, disclose a tender care and solicitude. He never forgot the reception the Regiment gave him, on his return to Camp Brightwood, after attending the last sad rites of the burial of his beloved father. He died September 23, 1887.

I delight to give this gallant soldier this tribute here. How the memory loves to go back full fifty years and recall the visits paid, with one's parents, to the large old house under the western hill! It was indeed a pleasure to meet the honored sire who graced with charming simplicity, yet dignity, the evening hour, the mother who presided over that delightful home, the sons, well informed and courteous, the daughter, whose smile of welcome still lingers in the memory. All are gone! "These rocks and hills outlast our families."

To the children with us today I would say: Could you have heard the church bells ringing, telling of defeat or victory, the music of the fife and drum, the people as they sang the old war songs, the parting salute fired over the graves of the dead; could you have followed with your heart beats the simple music of the olden time, you too might have known the thoughts that surged when patriots were born by inspiration. Who shall estimate the soldiers' willing sacrifice to keep for you a nation, which secures your liberties! Let the love these veterans bore their country never be forgotten. As you pass the soldiers' monument and this spot, remember it was for mankind, your country, and for you.

Men of the Tenth! We delight to extend to each of you personally a cordial greeting, to remind you of the pride we take in your great achievements, to express, as far as words can, the deep, affectionate regard in which we hold you. As time goes on and your record, won on many a hard-fought field, often against overwhelming odds, is the more closely examined, it but gains new luster. That record can never fade. While memory lasts, we who followed, in those terrible months of anxiety, your loyal service, can never forget the sacrifices you made. Your service was for the whole country and in no way, at no time, can ever be fully repaid. It was a service voluntarily entered upon as American freemen to save and perpetuate the Republic.

Men of the Tenth! The record of your regiment was long since made up. As time brings you nearer the end the recol-

lection of deeds well done will always cheer you. The pleasant remembrance of the comrades gone before will be with you. While reason and life remain these old memories will be yours, coupled with the thought that in your day and time history was made in brief periods and that you had a part in the making.

Men of the Tenth! What prouder record could you have? In what could you take greater delight? You were of the men who counted life as naught in comparison with the blessings that would follow for millions yet unborn. The memory of your deeds will guide the future and be a beacon light for liberty. As the shadows of life's evening gather, as one by one the old comrades answer the final muster-out, who will be the last to pay his tribute here? That great host, gathered and to gather from out the earth of those who make their sacrifices here, are lost to sight. The eye of faith looks brightly forward. We believe that deeds done for the progress of the race are not forgotten, are forever cherished! The mysteries of birth, of life, of death are ever with us, but within us is the deep conviction that high and noble actions are jewels prized most highly.

On this forty-sixth anniversary of their muster-in at Springfield, the remnant of the Tenth, a regiment that took part in some of the greatest battles of the Civil War, are assembled to honor the memory of their Colonel. What are their thoughts as they recall the parting words of Governor Briggs as they went forth to battle, that the design of that great contest was "to restore" their southern brethern "to the same privileges they claimed for themselves,"—the words of Colonel Parsons, as he spoke of his lost comrades, "the sacrifice is indeed great, but we think our country worthy of it,"—the words of General Grant, after the contest, "let us have peace,"—the words of the immortal Lincoln, "with malice toward none, with charity for all." What are their thoughts as they reflect on their reunited country,—as they stand under the old flag, the emblem of their country's power,—as they recall their days, months, years of service,—the camp and battle scenes,—their companions in arms!

We respect and honor them, and leave them to their high thoughts and deep emotions. Their lives have been lengthened to this hour. Never again will they all assemble. Their visit and their mission have deeply touched our hearts. Long after the last tribute here is paid, will abide the tender memory of the deep and lasting affection they cherished for their loved commander!

COL. JOSEPH B. PARSONS

DELIVERED BY MYRON P. WALKER, COMPANY C, AT THE REUNION OF THE TENTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION, HELD IN SPRINGFIELD, JUNE 21, 1906.

Mr. President, Comrades and Friends:

At the last meeting of the Executive Committee of our Association, a request was made that I prepare for our reunion at this time a eulogy upon the life of Colonel Parsons. I said then that I could not do it, and I say now that I shall not even attempt it, not in the sense generally understood by the word. As well ask me to fix in their proper places the stars in their glory as to ask me to eulogize a particular member of the Tenth Regiment, because to me my comrades, from the highest officer to the humblest private, in so far as they were good soldiers and did their duty, were stars of the first magnitude, and those who have gone on before are brightly shining in the canopy of heaven.

Synonyms for eulogy, however, are good words, tribute of praise, and there I find myself at ease and rejoice in the opportunity to speak the good words and pay my humble tribute of praise to the memory of him I loved so well.

It is by no means a fairy story, though in fiction you will find very few more romantic. It was *his* story and many a time he told it in public and private life—how in the spring of '61 a lad appeared on Hampden Park and sought to fill the vacancy in his company for a musician. "What can you do? You could not take a twenty-eight inch step to save your life," said the Captain, "and, besides, your parents will not let you go to war!" "But, I can drum," replied the lad, and finally he was told to come the next day and so he did, bringing his mother with him. Then he was given a chance to play the drum, and the Captain always said that he stepped off at least thirty inches, so that with his parents' consent the lad was enlisted. I can hear that mother's voice even now as she said, "We give him into your charge," and if ever on earth a man was good and kind to the mother's son through years of trial and hardship, it was he whom we so sadly miss today.

And then when it was all over and the remnant of a splendid regiment came home, the Captain, now Lieutenant Colonel, filled as he must have been with his own pride and in the midst of a scene the like of which you men never saw before and will never see again, did not forget the duty and trust he

LIEUT. COL. JOS. B. PARSONS.
1901.

had accepted three long years before, and pushing his way to the now fatherless boy who was for the first moment resting in his mother's arms, he said to her, "I remember your charge; he has been a good boy and we have brought him safely back to you."

That was the beginning of my acquaintance with Colonel Parsons, and do you wonder that it ripened into a friendship true as the needle to the pole, a love that can be likened only to that which a child has for his parents. My father died during the war, and less than a year ago my mother was laid to rest in the village churchyard, and only a few days ago dear old Colonel Joe went to see them in the great world beyond, but today I feel that their spirits are here with you and me! They seem to be beckoning me to come and I am almost ready to go. It won't be very long now, and whatever else awaits me over there, I know the welcome I shall receive from them.

For about four years immediately following our coming home from the war I saw quite a little of the Colonel, being frequently a guest at his Northampton home, and then I drifted to California. Seven years later I returned for the first time and, coming to Springfield to see my people, a brother informed me that Colonel Parsons was in camp at Framingham. Down there I went and, passing the outer gate, almost the first object to attract my attention was a battalion drill, and sure enough there was the Colonel doing the same old act and, as it was a hot day, I'll venture to say that those boys were getting everything that belonged to them. The regimental headquarters having been pointed out to me, I started to cross the field when a guard halted and ordered me to go around to the regular entrance. There was no mistaking the voice,—it was a comrade of the old Tenth, and you may be sure that I was not obliged to take any extra steps in reaching the Colonel's tent, where I found Mrs. Parsons and other old friends. Soon the Colonel came riding in and—well, you can guess the rest. Then more years of separation until I came back again to the home of my boyhood. Time had brought outward changes to both of us, but had not changed our hearts. We did not have to renew our love for each other, but kept right on doing it in the same old way.

In 1888 I was chosen Commander of the Department of Massachusetts, Grand Army of the Republic, and my second official act was to tender the Colonel an appointment on my

staff. It was accepted and very soon the fun began. In slang parlance, I did not do a thing to Colonel Joe. Can't you hear him kicking when he did not like his orders?—but I simply reminded him that for three years I was obliged to obey him, and assured him that for one year I proposed to make it as pleasant for him as he made it for me. I really think he enjoyed being trimmed occasionally by his drummer-boy. It was during this year that he obtained the appointment of State Pension Agent, which gave him congenial employment in the service of the state and for his comrades until his death.

Many incidents I might relate to you—in fact, the afternoon is not long enough to tell them all, and, if I did, it would be but a continuation of good words and tribute of praise. What, my comrades, would be the use of eulogizing Colonel Parsons to you or among ourselves? If he is to be spoken of

MYRON P. WALKER.

as a soldier and by soldiers, let Gilmore, Bigelow, Pierce, Judd, Hersey, Warriner, and every one of you, officers and privates, rise and tell what you think about him! How many times from this platform and elsewhere has he spoken for you. If he is to be spoken of to civilians, is there anybody in Massachusetts who has not heard of the fighting Tenth and always and forever connected with it Colonel Parsons? Ask the widows and orphans of thousands of soldiers, who helped them in their need, and they may answer, "Colonel Parsons." Ask men and women, boys and girls, all over Massachusetts from the hills of Berkshire to the sands of the Cape, whom they most delighted to see and hear when he so eloquently spoke for our country and its flag, and many of them will answer, "Colonel Parsons."

Did he have faults? Of course he did, and so have you and I, but whom did you first ask for when reunion day came, and whom did you miss more than any one man if he were not present? Colonel Parsons. Will somebody ask me about his church or religion? I never thought to ask him, but I do recall more than once at our reunions and on many other occasions his ringing, confident voice appealing to "Our Father who art in Heaven." His speech and manner was ever those of the high-minded, dignified, and chivalrous gentleman, and I firmly believe that to so live as he lived, one need not fear to lay down the burdens of this life and enter into the great hereafter, where

> "By the light of love's white throne,
> We shall see at last as we are seen,
> And know as we are known."

It was a long and useful life—seventy-eight years—and I am told that it ended as gently as the setting sun sinks behind the western hills. I wish that all of our association could have been present, but we were largely represented, and our comrades from Baker Post, to whom we should be specially grateful, gave a soldier's burial to our old Commander, up there in the beautiful Meadow City which had always been his home and which he loved so well. It is only one more mound in the cemetery where rest Wetherell, Brewster, Braman, Kingsley, and many others of our gallant regiment! Just one more little flag for a marker, just a few more flowers when the springtime comes again. He would not have us call him back! He would not have us sad at our reunion today, but, if he could speak, it would be a word of good

cheer, urging us to renew our comradeship and love for each other, not only today, but at all subsequent reunions, until taps shall have been sounded for our last member. Our own days are swiftly passing, and it is well to remember that

"Softly the shadows are creeping,
Creeping o'er you and o'er me.
Soon, having passed through the darkness,
We shall awaken to see
Morning, in full splendor glowing,
Glowing for you and for me."

And in the splendor of that awakening in the great world beyond, where God reigns, and Jesus will be the great Captain of us all, who knows but when the silvery bugle shall have sounded the reveille, we may hear the voice of him we miss and mourn today crying once again, "Fall in, men of the Tenth."

For myself, and so far as I may speak for you, I can only say, Peace to his ashes, Hail and Farewell.

THE OLD BRIGADE

Not many regiments had the privilege of uninterrupted connection with the same brigade organization throughout their entire service, yet just this lot was the pleasant one of the Tenth Regiment. As early as August 4, '61, we find General McClellan organizing "Colonel Couch's Brigade," consisting of the Second Rhode Island, Seventh and Tenth Massachusetts and the 36th New York. Until, one after another, those regiments fell out through expiration of service, they camped, marched and fought side by side. In the summer of 1862 came the 37th Massachusetts as a welcome addition to the quartette and, when all others had gone home, it continued to bear aloft the colors. No member of any one of those regiments was ever known to speak ill of any regiment in the brigade. When Couch was succeeded by Devens and the latter by Eustis, the same spirit of brotherhood continued and Devens's Brigade always had, in the hearts of its members, a significance unsurpassed, if equalled, in any other organization of its kind in the army. The last time representatives of the brigade came together was on July 4th, 1906, in Worces-

ter, when the bronze equestrian statue of General Devens was unveiled. The appearance of the veterans of Devens's old brigade was quite the feature of the occasion.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH NEW YORK

The regiment was known as a New York City organization, but Company A was from Buffalo, Company B from Newburgh, Company I from Brooklyn, all others from the metropolis, and it was one of the many regiments that Irish Americans gave to the country's good. Its muster-in extended from June 17th to July 4th, 1861. The first Colonel, Charles H. Innis, resigned July 6th, '62 and was succeeded by Wm. H. Browne, who continued to the muster-out, though severely wounded at Marye's Heights. The regiment left New York July 12th, '61, and soon after reaching Washington became intimate with the Tenth in brigade relations, the same continuing to the very end. The boys of the 36th always credited the Tenth with saving them from annihilation at Fair Oaks and, thereafter, nothing on their part was too good for the lads from Massachusetts. This feeling found expression May 3d, '63. Though at the extreme right of the line and, thus, not in the charge itself, the Tenth was exposed to a galling fire from the enemy. This came to the ears of the 36th, lying on the plain, awaiting orders to charge Marye's Heights. Hearing of the danger to which their friends were exposed, forgetful of the far greater peril into which they were soon to rush, they shouted to their commander, "Paddy Walsh, the Tinth is in trouble, let's go and help thim!" as altruistic a sentiment as ever found expression, though the dear boys who uttered it would not know the meaning of the word. Their Catholic services were utilized at times by communicants of that faith in our Regiment and everywhere they were the best of neighbors. It will be remembered that the regiment drew out of line on that swift march to Gettysburg, though they reached New York in time to lose one of their number in the sad Draft Riots of July 13th-15th. The regiment was formally mustered-out July 15th under the command of Col. Wm. H.

Browne. The recruits to the regiment were transferred to the 65th New York Volunteers, to serve out their time. Its killed and mortally wounded numbered 37, while one man died in the hands of the enemy.

THE SEVENTH MASSACHUSETTS

Perhaps no body of men ever better deserved the name of the "Old Colony Regiment" than that one which, recruited and organized in Taunton under the direction of Darius N. Couch, received the numeric label of "Seventh" and later became an intimate associate of the Tenth in their Virginian rambles. Possibly, also, no other regiment had so many Colonels promoted to the rank of Brigadier and Major General. However, as these four officers, Couch, N. H. Davis, D. A. Russell and Thos. D. Johns, were all West Pointers the promotions may not seem so strange. Only one of the regimental colonels, Joseph Wheelock, and he was from the same military school, failed to win a star for his shoulder. Then there was that magnificent man who reached no higher rank than Lieutenant Colonel, Franklin P. Harlow, who led the regiment in so many dire straits, who never faltered, no matter what the emergency; there was not a man in the ranks who did not deem him worthy of the same elevation that had come to the other leaders of the regiment. No organization, outside of the Tenth itself, is more often mentioned within these pages and of no body did the men of Western Massachusetts entertain a higher opinion. Where one regiment went, there also went the other; in this respect Ruth and Naomi were not more closely bound. It drew out of the ranks just a few days before the Tenth did the same, viz, June 15th, and proceeding to Massachusetts, was mustered-out July 5th in Taunton. In 1890, a history of the regiment by Nelson V. Hutchinson was published in Taunton by the Regimental Association. Bound in blue, bearing on its side the Greek Cross of the Sixth Army Corps, its 320 pages teem with interesting matter, which has been drawn upon whenever desirable in the preparation of this volume. As in the case of the Tenth, all holdover men were

transferred to the ranks of the 37th, to there serve out their enlistments. It lost 74 men, killed and mortally wounded, and six men died in the hands of the enemy.

THE SECOND RHODE ISLAND

In the Rebellion annals of Rhode Island, only the First, the regiment of Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, preceded our friends of the Second in their departure for the South. They were mustered-in, June 5th and 6th, with John S. Slocum as Colonel, thus being the second regiment to be received for three years from New England, its senior being the First Massachusetts. Leaving Providence, June 19th, it reached Washington on the 22d. Arriving thus early, the regiment was in time for Bull Run where twenty-four men, including Colonel Slocum, were killed or mortally wounded. Of its life in Brightwood, it is unnecessary to speak here save to state that their fort, or the one constructed by them, received the name of their gallant Colonel and was known throughout the war as Fort Slocum. Col. John S. Slocum won a commission in the Mexican War, and while his career in the War of the Rebellion was brief, it certainly was brilliant. Slocum Post of Providence has kept the Colonel's memory green in Grand Army circles. The second Colonel, Frank Wheaton, we remember in all the grades from Lieutenant Colonel to Brevet Major General, commanding the First Division after the death of D. A. Russell. Subsequent to the war, he continued in the army. Nelson Viall, the third commander of the Second, was Rhode Island born and had served through the Mexican War. The impression he made upon the Tenth during the period of his commanding the same, is realized when it is known that many officers of the Regiment would have been glad to have him succeed Colonel Briggs. His service terminated with the rank of Brevet Brigadier General. Horatio Rogers, Jr., who succeeded Colonel Viall, was a graduate of Brown University; he was transferred from the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the Eleventh Rhode Island to the command of the Second. In every way a most admirable officer, he too won his Brevet

rank as Brigadier General. Lastly came Samuel B. M. Read, succeeding to the command just before the departure of the Tenth, and he came home with the regiment. Of the re-organized Second which served through to Appomattox, Elisha H. Rhodes was the efficient Colonel and he too won the Brevet rank of Brigadier General. The story of the regiment, as told by the Rev. Augustus Woodbury, is a noteworthy volume of 633 pages, published in 1875, an excellent record of a most excellent organization. The Second is found among the three hundred "fighting regiments" as accounted by Fox. Its list of killed and mortally wounded numbers 120, while twelve men died in Confederate prisons.

THE THIRTY-SEVENTH MASSACHUSETTS

Somehow, the boys of the Tenth could never get over the feeling that the new regiment, which came down to the Brigade in the late summer of 1862, was a sort of younger brother. Coming from the same locality, its members intimate acquaintances, if not relatives, of the rank and file of the Tenth; its Colonel, Oliver Edwards, the highly prized Adjutant of the earlier organization, what wonder that the older soldiers were more than pleased when the younger volunteers were attached to the Brigade! Of the meeting of the regiments in the field, the historian of the 37th has this to say (p. 80):

Presently from the head of the column a strong, hearty cheer rang out, and traveled quickly from company to company, taken up by many who only guessed the cause. "It's the Tenth Regiment!" rang out from file to file, and the cheers were redoubled. The marching column halted and the two commands mingled. They were brothers, school mates, friends. The hills of Berkshire and the valley of the Connecticut were the homes of each. The older regiment had given some of its best material toward the formation of the new. Their fortunes were henceforth to be identified, their banners to go side by side into the supreme test of battle. Yet there was a marked contrast in the two bodies as they thus came into association. Exposure, disease, the march and battle had wasted the Tenth to a remnant of its original self; its banners and clothing gave unmistakable testimony to the

arduous service through which it had passed. The 37th, on the other hand, had full ranks, bright banners, fresh uniforms; but the hearts which beat along the different lines were filled with the same love of country, the same consecration to principle, the same devotion to "the old flag" as the emblem of National unity.

Of the efficient services of the regiment, wherever placed, there is no need to write here; incidentally they appear on many of the preceding pages. That the regiment became the residuary legatee of the two Massachusetts regiments, which returned to their homes in June, '64, has already been told. After we left the ranks of the Brigade, the regiment saw the remainder of the fierce campaign of Grant, was with Sheridan in the Valley, fought the winter through in front of Petersburg, followed the retreating Confederates to Appomattox, pausing to fight the battle of Sailor's Creek on the way, and then came home at last in the midsummer of '65. Col. Oliver Edwards commanded the Brigade later, and finally became a full Brigadier General. Rufus P. Lincoln commanded the regiment as Lieutenant Colonel and Mason W. Tyler succeeded, though his real rank was that of Major at muster-out. Lieut. Col. George L. Montague won a high place in the hearts of his men, all of whom regretted his enforced resignation on account of wounds. It was mustered-out of the United States service July 21, 1865. Few regiments have been more fortunate in the character of their history. In 1884, James L. Bowen, a member of the regiment, put forth a recital of the career of the organization that is a monument of careful research and admirable compilation. With this in his possession, every survivor of the 37th may feel that his record is secure. One of the immortal three hundred as classified by Fox, it lost in killed and mortally wounded, 169 men, besides twelve who died in Confederate prisons.

BRIGADE DIVISION AND CORPS RELATIONS

BRIGADE: Aug. 4, '61, it was known as Couch's Brigade, Division of the Potomac; Oct. 15, '61, it was Couch's Brigade,

Wm. H. Brown, Clement H. Drake,

Dwight O. Judd, John W. Hersey, Myron P. Walker.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS, G. A. R.

Buell's Division, Army of the Potomac; from March 13, '62, Third Brigade, First Division, Fourth Corps; from June, '62, First Brigade, First Division, Fourth Corps; from Sept., '62, First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps; from Dec., '62, Second Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps; from May 4, '64, Fourth Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. Successive Brigade Commanders were D. N. Couch, H. S. Briggs, Charles Devens, I. N. Palmer (temporary), Wm. H. Browne, H. L. Eustis and Oliver Edwards.

DIVISION: Don Carlos Buell, subsequently to win fame in the West, was the first Division Commander to whom the Tenth Regiment deferred and he was followed by E. D. Keyes; as a division in the Fourth Corps, D. N. Couch became commander; when the latter went to the command of the Second Corps he was followed as head of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, by John Newton; the latter was followed by Joseph J. Bartlett and Henry D. Terry; as one of the Fourth Brigade, Second Division, the commanders were A. P. Howe, D. A. Russell (temporary), later Geo. W. Getty with whom the Regiment remained until its muster-out.

CORPS: The Tenth's First Corps Commander was Erasmus D. Keyes, whose command was later known as the Fourth Corps, and thus the situation was until the Division of General Couch was added to the Sixth Corps, Sept., '62; W. F. ("Baldy") Smith in command of the Corps; on the transferral of the latter to North Carolina, "Uncle" John Sedgwick succeeded, to be followed at his death by H. G. Wright who held the position to the end.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS

No regiment from the Bay State has furnished so many commanders for the Massachusetts Department, Grand Army of the Republic as the Tenth. They are as follows:

John W. Hersey (H), 1885; he was Senior Vice Commander the preceding year.

Myron P. Walker (C), 1888.

Dwight O. Judd (I), 1903; had been Senior and Junior Vice Commander in preceding years.

Commanders have also been found from the Tenth for other departments thus:

Wm. H. Brown (B), 1896, Department, North Dakota.

Clement F. Drake (H), 1904, Department, Idaho.

GETTYSBURG MONUMENT

The best marked battle field in the world is that of Gettysburg. Centuries hence, the student, guide book in hand, will trace out the positions occupied by the contending armies during those three days when the fate of humanity was at stake. Happily the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has taken care that the deeds of her sons in that fiery trial shall not be overlooked. In the Legislative session of 1883, largely through the influence of Col. John B. Bachelder, the sum of $5,000 was appropriated for the purchase of additional grounds of special interest on the Gettysburg field, for acquiring right of way and for preserving and beautifying said battle field. The resolve was approved May 29, 1883, and in the August following, a meeting was called of representatives of the various Massachusetts organizations engaged in the battle. Colonel Bachelder was present and explained the design and intentions of the resolve and, for the purpose of identifying and indicating the several positions held by these commands, a committee was appointed.

Said committee promoted an excursion which, one hundred and thirty-three strong, left the State on the evening of October 23d, and reached Gettysburg the following night, giving the 25th and the 26th to a careful study of the places connected with the stories of the several regiments. Eustis's Brigade was represented by Col. F. T. Harlow, Capt. Zeba F. Bliss and W. T. Wilde of the Seventh; Joel H. Hendrick and S. K. Hindley of the Tenth; James L. Bowen, S. F. Wood, Cyrus W. Cross, D. M. Chapman and Wm. F. Abbott of the 37th. Having a common interest, these men decided upon a position near Little Round Top, where they lay during the night, as that of the Brigade on the second day; that for the third day, on the Taneytown road, where in passing from the center

GETTYSBURG MONUMENT.

to the left, the Brigade encountered a severe artillery fire which, in a few moments, killed and wounded over thirty men of the 37th. Later through the efforts of Colonel Bachelder the Brigade was granted permission to move its tablets forward for the second day to Battle field Avenue, directly in front of where the regiments lay in line of battle.

The Legislature of 1884, March 25, voted to each organization from the State the sum of $500.00 towards erecting a monument upon the field. On the suggestion of Colonel Bachelder, it was decided that the memorials of the Brigade should stand on the line of the third day's position as the more important historically. Later the monument of the Second Rhode Island, forming the left of the Brigade has been added, thus completing the line, though between it and the memorial of the Seventh Massachusetts stands the monument of the First Massachusetts Cavalry.

At the reunion of the Tenth Regiment, held in Northampton, June 21, 1884, H. M. Converse (I), J. H. Hendrick (F), and S. K. Hindley (H) were appointed a committee to select a design for a monument and to arrange for construction and erection on the proper site. With a local pride at once proper and commendable the design presented by Capt. J. K. Newell (I) was adopted and its execution was intrusted to Artist M. H. Mosman (Co. D, 46th Mass.) of Chicopee. The result is one of the most artistic on the field; its square granite pedestal, six feet, six inches in height, bears on its finely polished panels, the inscription, "10th Massachusetts; 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 6th Corps, July 2d, 1863." Surmounting the granite is a fine bronze design, representing a stack of muskets with fixed bayonets. Resting on the stone and rising in a pyramid within the stack, are a drum, knapsack, cartridge-box and canteen, the two latter pendent from the guns. The total height to the points of the bayonets is thirteen feet and six inches. The entire cost of the memorial, including the turfing of the ground, was $1002.25. The granite was furnished by the Chester Granite Company (Western Massachusetts) by whom it was dressed and finished. The monument was placed in position early in October, 1885.

The joint committees of the Tenth and Thirty-Seventh Regiments arranged for an excursion to the battle field, the first full week in October and all necessary preparation was left in the hands of James L. Bowen, Historian of the 37th Regiment and President of its Veteran Association. To him also was assigned the task of preparing the oration for the dedication. Both the 7th Mass. and the 2d. R. I. were invited to accompany the party; the former accepted but the latter had already arranged to go with a party from its own state. As an indispensable accompaniment, Colonel Bachelder was secured as general guide and informant. The excursion left Springfield, Monday, Oct. 4, at 7.50 p. m., going thence to New Haven and from that point by boat to New York. Through New Jersey, Philadelphia and Harrisburg the party reached Gettysburg at 6 p. m. of the 5th. Better weather for the purpose could not be asked and Wednesday was devoted to explorations of the field, followed at night by the joint dedicatory exercises of the Brigade and of the 139th Penn. in the skating rink.

Massachusetts came first, Capt. J. A. Loomis of the 37th presiding. Prayer was offered by Chaplin George F. Smith, Post 86, G. A R., Northampton, followed by music, after which Comrade Bowen delivered the dedicatory address, a most timely, instructive and eloquent effort, securing and holding the rapt attention of all listeners. Next the monuments were formally presented to the Gettysburg Battle Field Monument Association with appropriate remarks by representatives of the several regiments. President Church spoke for the Seventh, while Treasurers H. M. Abbott of the Thirty-seventh and J. H. Hendrick of the Tenth did the same for their respective committees. Comrade Hendrick concluded his remarks with these words, "The men representative of a regimental committee cannot adequately charge your Association with this duty, nor can these citizens of our state who unite with us in these ceremonies; neither can these comrades who here wore the blue twenty-five years ago. But with whatever of authority there may be in unanimity of sen-

timent, Massachusetts herself bids, 'Take care of yonder sacred trophies. See that no enemies, less invincible than time and the elements, destroy a memorial which marks the place where my sons stood in defense of the Union.'" The Hon. David A. Buechler, vice-president of the Association received the trusts in fitting terms, paying a glowing tribute to the patriotism of the Old Bay State.

Thursday was devoted to still further sight-seeing and descriptions, ending with an evening at the Court House with Comrade Bowen in the chair, with appropriate and eloquent speeches from Gen. H. S. Briggs, Colonel J. B. Parsons and Messrs. Bachelder and Buechler. The party comprised from the Tenth, General H. S. Briggs, the first Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel J. B. Parsons, the last, and Adjutant C. H. Brewster with A. F. Fargo, Geo. H. Holmes and Kerran Ryan all of "A;" S. F. Kimball, "B;" J. P. Coburn,"G;" N. S. Cornwell, I. H. Howard, C. B. Kingsley, Alvin Rust and S. S. Williams, "C;" Jesse Prickett, "E;" J. H. Hendrick, "F," of the Committee; W. H. Adams, J. F. Bartlett, M. H. Vincent, "H;" Wm. H. Loomis, Cornelius Sackett, Adam Swan, "K."

LINCOLN'S ADDRESS AT GETTYSBURG

As this story of the Tenth Regiment is published in the centennial year of the President's birth, it is deemed appropriate that his famous address at the dedication of the Cemetery, November 19, 1863, should be printed in this connection. Two members of the regiment, John E. Atwood of "B" and and W. W. Mason of "K" helped form the color guard of the Massachusetts delegation on that occasion. Possibly no other equal number of words ever spoken in the English language, have attained such universal praise and fame. Uttered after those of that master of rhetoric and oratory, Edward Everett of Massachusetts, their full majesty did not occur to those who listened nor to those who read but in the light of later years they have acquired a popular appreciation never excelled. The words of the address, as printed in various places,

differ; the text reproduced here is that of the cards, framed and placed in many National Cemeteries by the Government, hence probably the most nearly accurate:

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

VETERAN ORGANIZATION

That an organization of the veterans of the Tenth would soon follow the close of the war was inevitable. It began in Northampton, July 1st, 1868. First Sergt. Henry M. Converse, Company I, writes, "A meeting was held in Agricultural Hall, Pleasant Street, and an Association was formed with General Henry S. Briggs, the first Colonel, as President." Annual meetings have been held since, enlivening thus, at twelve months' intervals, and in different years, most of the considerable towns and cities in the western portions of the Commonwealth. Though organized in July, it was early

Geo. Burnham,
(with drum.)

Wm. Holbrook,
(Asst. Surg.)

Col. Parsons,

Adjt. Brewster.

Capt. Lombard,

Capt. Newell,

REGIMENTAL REUNION, WESTFIELD, 1890.

thought that the best day for the reunions was that on which the Regiment was mustered-in, hence, in the forty intervening years, the 21st of June has been the assembling day, except when the same fell on Sunday.

Many different officers and enlisted men have served as President and Secretary, indeed, some have at different times filled both positions. To the smaller places, the coming of the veterans has meant much and the way in which supplies for the occasion were sent in and the generous manner of their distribution amply attested the appreciation of the people and their memory of the trying days of old. Circumstances have contributed to varying interest and attendance at these gatherings; some points have been much more easily reached than others and certain special features in some places may have drawn out an extra large number.

Possibly no one reunion exceeded in general applause that one held in Belchertown, June 21, 1881. Former Drummer-boy Myron P. Walker, "C," having the means, had prepared a feast for his old friends, along with a host of new ones. Of course fellow citizens contributed of funds and time to the entertainment, but the great bulk of the outlay was given by Comrade Walker. A special train of eight cars brought veterans and invited guests from Springfield while a drawing-room car was furnished from Boston, bearing Governor John D. Long, with a large part of the state government, both executive, judicial and legislative. Never did the old town, always conspicuous for lavish hospitality, shine forth as it did this day. About 700 people gathered at the table, literally heaped high with the best that generous men and women could provide. The post-prandial exercises were of an unusual character also, for not every feast is graced by the presence of the Governor of the Commonwealth, and John D. Long, always eloquent, was never more so than when he descanted on the glories of Belchertown and the merit of the youthful soldier who, as a drummer, had reflected so much credit on both town and state. The town had been the headquarters of old Company D of the Militia Tenth Regiment and, naturally, was

anxious to have the same added to its fellow companies in the new volunteer Tenth, but the proffer was too late and the men were obliged to enlist in the other organizations of the regiment though many of them, including their Drummer-boy, Walker, went into Company C of Northampton. The lad had taken to his drum as the average lass does to the piano and was actually a student of the possibilities of sheepskin and drumsticks. Before this, when the Company was drilling in Ware, among the spectators, was Count Leo Schwabe, the famous German count, who was so much impressed by the performance of the juvenile musician that he presented to the lad a solid silver cup and spoon, engraved "M. W., Co. D," the presentation being made by that eloquent lawyer, afterwards Lieut. Colonel of the 31st Regiment, W. S. B. Hopkins.

At the reunion of 1906, held in Springfield, Myron P. Walker delivered a specially appropriate address on the life and services of his former Captain and Lieut. Colonel, Joseph B. Parsons, then so recently deceased. The sketch is printed in full, on preceding pages. June 21, 1907, at Pittsfield, was rendered noteworthy in regimental annals through the dedication, there and then, of a marker or memorial to commemorate the distinguished services of General Henry S. Briggs, the first commander of the regiment. The address of the Hon. F. W. Rockwell may be found earlier in this volume.

Unless otherwise provided, the regular meetings in later years have been held in Springfield, this being most easily reached by the greatest number of the survivors. That for 1908 was held in Memorial Hall, Monday, June 22d, where a goodly number of the "Old Boys" assembled, visited, and partook of a most excellent dinner, provided by the local Relief Corps, "E. K. Wilcox," No. 14. The special subject for consideration by the veterans was the new history of the Regiment, then in progress.

REGIMENTAL NURSES

When, in the fall of 1861, typhoid fever was decimating the ranks of the Tenth at Brighwood, two ministering angels

in human form, left their happy northern homes to serve these men in camp. Their stay with the regiment was a blessing from the start and every soldier, whether well or ill, has never failed to sing their praises when the names of Mrs. Merrick and Miss Wolcott were mentioned.

Mrs. Anne Sophia Merrick was born in Northampton, November 18, 1818, the daughter of Cephas and Sophia

Miss Wolcott, Mrs. Merrick.

REGIMENTAL NURSES.

(Mann) Clapp and became the wife of Solyman Merrick in Northampton, June 13, 1848. Removing to Springfield, they were residing there when Mr. Merrick died, Oct. 1, 1852. Mrs. Merrick, it will be observed, was a widow when she volunteered to minister to the suffering soldiers in Washington. In this capacity she continued until, herself stricken with fever, she was compelled to return home, Miss Wolcott accompanying her. Both of the ladies became honorary members of the Regimental Association and were regular attendants at the reunions until debarred by death or age. Mrs. Merrick died May 2, 1879 and is buried in Springfield.

Miss Helen Wolcott, daughter of Wm. Frederick and Lois (Bryant) Wolcott, was born in Springfield, September 26, 1826, her father being a descendant from Oliver Wolcott, one of Connecticut's Signers of the Declaration of Independence, born November 26, 1726. Our Army Nurse lacked just two

months of being a century younger than her distinguished ancestor. Her lineage also made her a relative of the late Roger Wolcott, Governor of Massachusetts. For many years she has resided in Agawam and thence she sends the following letter to J. H. Hendrick:

"Agawam, Aug. 19, 1908.

In regard to Mrs. Merrick and myself, nurses in the old Tenth Regiment, I could tell you more than I can write. It is all very fresh in my mind. The first night we slept on the floor of the tent. The next day the carpenter made us a very good bedstead. I shall never forget how glad the sick men were to see us, as one said, 'Any one in petticoats.' I fully recall one from Northampton, who died very soon, his parents coming at the very last moment. Mrs. Blair came often to see and care for us."

The Mrs. Blair, referred to was doubtless Mrs. Frank P. Blair whose stately home was near. At this writing, the very close of 1908, Miss Wolcott continues to reside in Agawam.

THE TENTH AND HER COLORS

On the Return of the Regiment

Hurrah for the flags, battle-stained and worn,
Which the bold, brave Tenth so nobly hath borne
Through wearisome marches and many a fight;
Three cheers for the flags that now greet our sight.
But three times three for that patriot band
Who went forth with the flags and their lives in their hand;
Throughout our land, from its length to its breadth,
We'll gratefully honor the "Glorious Tenth."
Then three cheers for the flags, and nine for the men,
Let the shout re-echo again and again,
Let the cannon boom and the drum sound afar—
For the Tenth and her colors, Hurrah! Hurrah!!

—By a Chicopee lady

REGIMENTAL COLORS.

Now in Hall of Flags, State House. 1st Sergt. H. M. Converse, (I) and E. B. Gates (F), who carried the Flags on the return to the Commonwealth, Dec. 22, 1865. From a photograph made that day by Black.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER

To compile the following array of names and data, extraordinary pains have been taken to secure measurably correct results. Not only were the names taken from the corrected rolls preserved at the State House, but the same have been compared with the report of Adjutant General Wm. Schouler, published in 1870; also the Roster as published in 1875 by Capt. J. K. Newell has been utilized, wherever possible; besides, letters were sent to all surviving members of the regiment soliciting such changes and additions as might conduce to the value of the proposed volume. The result of all this labor appears on the succeeding pages. For better or for worse it must stand as the final record of more than twelve hundred men who did and dared, many of them dying for what they deemed the right. Save the great Book of Books, the Bible, nothing in printed form, higher or holier, can exist than the record of a regiment that served in preserving the Union and in freeing the slave.

For the sake of brevity, a system of abbreviations obtains in the Roster, as well as a stated order, which, once understood, will enable the reader to follow every name readily; thus the family name of the soldier comes first, followed by his Christian appellation; then come in order his birthplace, age, whether married or single, occupation, residence when enlisted, date of enlistment or muster-in; such incidents of his military life as properly belong in the record as wounded, captured, deserted, killed or died, with final discharge or muster-out. If requisite data cannot be found, the space is left blank. The following list of abbreviations if carefully studied will facilitate the reading of the Roster.

List of Abbreviations: ab. = absent; b. = born; bur. = buried; bvt. = brevet; A. A. G. = Assistant Adjutant General; C. H. = Court House; Capt. = Captain; com. = commission; Corp. = corporal; cr. = credited; d. = died or dead; desert. = deserted; dis. = discharged; disa. = disability; en. = enlisted; ex. of s. = expiration of service; O. W. D. = Order of the War Dept.; k. = killed; M. O. = mustered out; M. = married; M. R. = Muster Roll; Mus. = musician; N. F. R. = no further record, N. S. H. = National Soldiers' Home; prom. = promoted; rep. = reported; res. = resigned; (R) = recruit; re. = re-enlisted; S. = single; Sergt. = sergeant; S. H. = Soldiers'

Home in Chelsea; Soc. = Society; S. O. = Special Order; trans. = transfer; V. R. C. = Veteran Reserve Corps; wd. = wound or wounded; W. D. = War Department.

Illustrations:

Felton, Samuel, Jr., b. Roxbury; 25, S.; carpenter, Belchertown; June 4, '61; served entire enlistment as brigade carpenter; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, millwright, Worcester; rep. d. 1904.

Foster, Wm. A. P. (R), b. Boston; 24, S.; farmer, Whately; Sept. 1, '61; wd. arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; ab. through wounds at time of trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass. dis.; Dec. 6, '64, ex. of s.

FIELD AND STAFF

COLONELS

Henry S. Briggs, b. Lanesboro; 36, M.; lawyer, Pittsfield; June 21, '61; prom. Brigadier General, July 17, '62; wd. three times, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; in various capacities served until Dec. 6, '65; elected State Auditor, 1865; he held the office the three following years; from 1869 to 1873, was Judge of the District Court of Central Berkshire, Pittsfield; d. Sept. 23, 1887, Pittsfield; as Captain of the Active Guards of Pittsfield, 8th M. V. M., he was one of the first in the fray, resigning his Captaincy June 10 to organize the Tenth Regiment. For extended sketch, see p. 301.

Henry L. Eustis, b. Feb. 1, 1819, Fort Independence, Boston Harbor; 43, M. Harvard Professor, Cambridge; Aug. 15, '62; prom. Brigadier General, U. S. V. Sept. 12, '63; on account of ill health, res. June 27, '64; d. Jan. 11, '85, Cambridge. The son of Brig. Gen. Abraham Eustis, U. S. A., our second Colonel was born a soldier; his father was graduated from Harvard, 1804; himself, 1838, a classmate of General Charles Devens, James Russell Lowell and W. W. Story, the artist; thence entering West Point he was graduated, No. 1, in a class of fifty-six members, 1842, being thus associated with subsequent Union generals, John Newton, John D. Kurtz, W. S. Rosecrans, John Pope, Abner Doubleday, and George Sykes; the most distinguished of his classmates, to become Rebel officers were A. P. Stewart, D. H. Hill, Lafayette McLaws, Earl Van Dorn, and James Longstreet who

BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY LAWRENCE EUSTIS.
Second Colonel Tenth Massachusetts Infantry.

was No. 54 in class rank. His own class position entitled Eustis to a place in the Engineer service and in this capacity he served in Boston, in the construction of Fort Warren and the sea wall at Lovell's Island and other fortifications; from 1847 to 1849 he was principal Asst. Prof. of Engineering at West Point. Resigning in 1849, he came to the new Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard and here his subsequent life was spent, save the part given to the War of the Rebellion.

LIEUTENANT COLONELS

Jefford M. Decker, b. Wiscasset, Me.; 47, M.; hotel-keeper, Lawrence; June 21, '61; his skill and ability as drill-master were of great service to the Regiment in its earlier days; while at Brightwood he was in command of the 7th Mass. for several months, filling the position with credit and satisfaction; suffering from chronic rheumatic attacks, he could not endure the exposures of active service and censequently resigned, July 17, '62; a resident of Lawrence, Col. Decker had been at the head of the Tenth Regiment Militia, before that having served for some time as Captain of a Lawrence Company; in organizing the new Tenth he took the second place; subsequent to his service in the Tenth, he became First Lieut. and Adjutant of the 52d Mass., thus having a nine months' experience in the Department of the Gulf; d. Jan. 1, 1870, Salem.

Joseph B. Parsons, from Captain Co. C, July 15, '62; in this capacity, Col. Parsons commanded the Regiment after the promotion of Col. Eustis, the numbers in the ranks being so far below the minimum that an officer of higher rank could not be mustered; though always with his men in the thickest of the fray he was not wounded after assuming command; M. O. July 1, '64; subsequently to the War, he commanded the Second Regiment M. V. M. several years; in 1888, he was appointed State Pension Agent, holding the position at the time of his death; no man held a higher place in the affections of his men than their Lieut. Colonel; when Northampton celebrated her 250th anniversary, she called home, as orator of the occasion, Jos. B. Parsons and he gave the address on the grounds that had been in his family a quarter of a millennium; b. April 29, 1828, he died June 4, 1906 in Winthrop,

though his residence had been in Roxbury for some time. For a more extended estimate, see p. 307.

MAJORS

William R. Marsh, b. Walpole, N. H., Jan. 26, 1828; 33, M.; hotel-keeper, Northampton; June 21, '61; had served ten years in the Militia, Tenth Regt., rising from Fourth Lieut. to the command of Co. C; naturally a prominent place fell to his lot in the newly organized regiment; res. June 14, '62.

Ozro Miller, from Co. H, June 15, '62; commanded Regiment July 1, '62 and was shot in the neck by a Rebel sharpshooter; falling into the hands of the enemy he was carried to Libby Prison, Richmond, where he died, July 15, '62; on the fourteenth of the following September, funeral services were held in Shelburne Falls by the united three congregations in the Baptist edifice, the eulogy being pronounced by the Rev. G. H. Deere; Messrs. Loomis and Gray followed in addresses directed more especially to the Masonic order and the citizens and soldiers present; an adaptation of "The Vacant Chair," then in its first year of popularity, was rendered in a most impressive manner. The closing paragraph of Mr. Deere's eulogy follows:

"In closing, allow me to say that this loyal man,—who was so compassionately mindful of you whose kindred were in his care, so considerate of the welfare of his men in camp, so pleasantly calm and nobly brave, powerful and controlling in battle, and whose heroic death closed so enviable a public career,—was, in private life, the blameless son and brother, the tender father, the faithful and affectionate husband, the industrious and scrupulously honest business man, the public-spirited citizen, a man whose intimate friendship was not cheaply purchased, but 'the friends he had and their adoption tried, he grappled them to his soul with hooks of steel.' And, touching all the mournful keys of our bereavement, the words of God's providence sweep over our bowed souls: 'He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.'"

Dexter F. Parker, b. Aug. 2, 1828, Boston; 34, M.; mechanic, Worcester; Aug. 12, '62; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; a Minie ball hit and shattered his right arm, eight days

later amputation was necessary, and he did not rally from the shock, dying May 30, '64; his remains were sent home to Worcester where a public funeral was accorded him, the services being held in the First Unitarian Church of which he was a member; addresses were given by the Pastor, Dr. Alonzo Hill and Dr. M. Richardson of the Salem Street Congregational Church; the burial was in Rural Cemetery; early orphaned, the subsequent officer by perseverance and diligence soon demonstrated the possibilities of American living; at fourteen he was self-supporting and, besides, able to pay his own way through several terms of academy study; from 1850 onward, he was a citizen of Worcester, during the earlier years a workman in a boot-shop; a studious reader, an ardent advocate of all reformatory measures, eloquent and ready in speech, he soon became a prominent figure in local affairs; of strong literary tastes, he was a contributor to *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine* and in 1856 was elected to the lower branch of the Legislature, returning there in 1858 also; in 1859 and 1860 he represented the city in the Senate and 1861 found him again in the House; the firing upon Sumter found the man ready who, as a boy, had failed in his efforts to enlist for the Mexican War; joining the Light Infantry, Sixth Regt., in Washington, he was later promoted Fourth Lieut.; from subsequent Quartermaster and Staff service he was advanced to his final position in the Tenth.

ADJUTANTS AND ACTING ADJUTANTS

Oliver Edwards, b. Jan. 30, 1835, Springfield; 26, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; while the Regiment was at Brightwood, he served as senior Aid-de-camp on the staff of General Darius Couch and continued in this capacity until Aug. 9, '62, when he was commissioned Major of the 37th Mass., then organizing in Pittsfield; Aug. 27, '62 he was prom. Colonel, serving with great distinction to the end of the War; bvt. Brig. Gen., Oct. 19, '64; Brig. Gen., May 19, '65; and bvt. Major Gen., April 5, '65; M. O. Jan. 15, '66; following the War, was for several years postmaster at Warsaw, Ill.; in 1875, resided in Florence, Supt. Florence Sewing Machine Co.; owing to his wife's ill health, he soon left Florence and, for a time, was Supt. of a gun factory in England, but later went back to Warsaw where he remained until his death,

April 28, 1904; few citizen soldiers from any state merited or won greater recognition than Adjutant Edwards; to him Mayor Town of Petersburg surrendered that city and his brilliant services at Opequon won for him his brevet Brigadier Generalship.

Hiram A. Keith; during the time Adj. Edwards was serving on the staff of General Couch, for the most part, his duties in the Tenth were preformed by Lieut. Keith of Company F.

Flavel Shurtleff of Co. A, was Acting Adjutant during October and November, 1862.

Charles H. Brewster, Co. C, assumed the adjutancy, Dec. 21, '62 and retained the same to the end of the Regiment's service; though exposed to all the dangers of the campaigns he was so fortunate as to escape unscathed; M. O. July 1, '64; from July to Nov. '64, on recruiting service, Norfolk, Va., with rank of Captain and A. A. G.; bvt. Major, Mar. 13, '65; in 1875, Northampton; d. suddenly, New York City, Oct. 7, 1893.

QUARTERMASTERS

John W. Howland; 43, M.; hotel-keeper, Pittsfield; June 21, '61; res. Sept. 29, '62, to be commissioned Captain, Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Vols., Sept. 30, '62; in 1873, resided near Great Barrington.

Charles Wheeler, Co. D, having declined a Captain's commission, followed Lieut. Howland and continued till his resignation, Dec. 20, '62; in the fall of 1863 agent of paper warehouse, Chicago; vide Co. D.

Allen S. Mansir, Co. A, served from Dec. 21, '62, until his M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, keeping a meat market and holding the office of deputy sheriff, Pittsfield; d. Gt. Barrington.

SURGEONS

Cyrus N. Chamberlain, b. West Barnstable; 30, S.; physician, Northampton; June 21, '61; as an expression of the good will of fellow citizens the surgeon carried away with him from his city, a surgeon's sword and sash with a brace of Smith and Wesson's revolvers; dis. April 13, '63 to be appointed Surgeon of Volunteers; was in continuous and active service in the field until Aug. 1, '64, save the winter of '63 and '64, when he was in Philadelphia at work; in

Surg. C. N. Chamberlain, Chap. F. B. Perkins,
Surg. A. B. Robinson,
Ass't. Surg. Wm. Holbrook, Adj't. Oliver Edwards.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Aug. '64 he was ordered to Worcester to organize the Dale U. S. Gen'l Hosp., continuing there till his M. O. Oct. 7, '65; bvt. Lieut. Colonel, U. S. Volunteers, Oct. 6, '65; in 1875, physician and surgeon, Lawrence; d. 1900.

Albert B. Robinson; May 15, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; later surgeon, 42d Mass., 100 days' service; M. O. Nov. 11, '64; in 1875, physician, Boston Highlands; was prominent in medical, Masonic and Grand Army circles; d. Mar. 29, 1908, Roxbury, aged 73 years; bur. Holden.

ASSISTANT SURGEONS

William Holbrook, b. Sturbridge; 38, M.; physician, Palmer; June 21, '61; prom. Surgeon, 18th Mass., Jan. 13, '62; was Surgeon-in-Chief, First Brig., First Div., Fifth Corps;

M. O. Sept. 2, '64; in 1875, Palmer, where he had practiced medicine twenty-six years, except as he was absent during the war; dead.

Albert B. Robinson, b. Pelham; 28, M.; physician, Holden; Aug. 9, '62; prom. Surgeon; Dr. Robinson was born April 12, 1835; studied at Monson Academy and was graduated M.D. from the Buffalo University, Feb. 27, 1857; practiced first in Amherst, next, Holden, where the war found him.

George Jewett, b. Ridge, N. H., April 28, 1825; physician, Fitchburg; Jan. 21, '62; prom. Surgeon, 51st Mass., Nov. 4, '62; M. O. July 27, '63; in 1875, physician, Fitchburg; d. Dec. 16, 1894.

John H. Gilman, b. Sangerville, Me., Feb. 24, 1836; physician, Lowell; Mar. 18, '63; educated at public schools and Phillips-Andover; M.D., Harvard, 1863; had served in the Sanitary Commission gratuitously in the campaigns of McClellan and Pope; M. O. July 1, '64; later, entered the service as Acting Asst. Surg., U. S. Army, remaining until the end of the war; in 1869 and 1870 was City Physician, Lowell; d. 1890.

CHAPLAINS

Frederick A. Barton, b. Chester, Vt.; 52, M.; clergyman, Springfield; June 21, '61; a pastor in Indian Orchard, he had been especially outspoken in his sentiments concerning the duties of the hour, and early set about raising a Hampden County Regiment, two Companies of which were enlisted and were encamped on the Park; the acceptance of the Tenth Regt. Militia changed the course of events, one of the Companies going into the Tenth under his son, as Captain, the other, raised by Oliver Edwards, being divided up among the other companies, he himself becoming Chaplain of the Regiment; res. May 1, '62; a graduate of Dartmouth, Class of '31, he lived in Boston, 1880; d. 1881; the chaplain's military training was rec'd at the Military School, Norwich, Vt., class of 1826.

Adoniram J. Bingham, pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Westfield, was commissioned Aug. 13, '62; his infirm health would not admit of his long stay in the service; res. Jan. 16, '63.

Francis B. Perkins, b. Boston, Aug. 7, 1833; clergyman, Montague; Oct. 23, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; graduated

Williams College, 1854, later Andover Theological Seminary; his pastorates in the Congregational church were on both coasts of the Continent; in the East he was in Montague, Jamaica Plain, and Stockbridge; in California, Sonoma, at Grass Valley, San Diego, and San Lorenzo; in other capacities, he was Dist. Sec. American Tract Soc., Boston; Supt. American Home Missionary Soc. in Colorado; in 1890, Chaplain, Ninth Regt., National Guard of California; from 1895, his home was in Oakland, Cal., where he died, Nov. 14, 1906.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

SERGEANT MAJORS

Edward Kirk Wilcox, b. Springfield; 19, S.; bookkeeper, Springfield; June 21, '61; a member of the Class of '62, Williams College, he was temporarily at home when the war began; enlisting at once, he was elected Second Lieut. of Oliver Edwards' Company and, when that body of men was broken up, he became the Sergeant Major of the Regiment; he accompanied the Regiment to Washington where he was dis. Oct. 2, '61 for com. as First Lieut. in the 27th Mass.; prom. Captain, Feb. 13, '62; he was killed at Cold Harbor, June 2, '64; quite the ideal soldier, he performed much staff duty and was serving thus with General Stannard when, bearing despatches across the field, he saw his own regiment charging upon an earthwork; responding to their gallant cheer, he sprang to their head and, sword in hand, leaped upon the work, only to fall the next moment riddled with bullets; his soldierly form and features stand out in an oil painting, possessed by E. K. Wilcox Post, No. 16, of Springfield, ever an inspiration to the comrades, while his Alma Mater, "Williams," in 1869, recognizing his signal merit, added his name to the roll of the Class of 1862 as a regular graduate.

Elihu B. Whittlesey, from Q. M. Sergt.; Oct. 21, '61; prom. Second Lieut., June 1, '62; Co. D.

Edwin B. Bartlett, from Co. F; July 1, '62; prom. Second Lieut., Sept. 29, '62, Co. B.

Moses W. Evans, from Co. K; Oct. 10, '62; dis. Feb. 7, '63, disa.; dead.

George F. Polley, from Co. C; Feb. 9, '63; re. Dec. 22, '63; prom. First Lieut. May 6, '64; it does not appear that

he was assigned to any company in the Tenth, a transfer to the 55th Mass. being in transit when he was killed, June 20, '64, in front of Petersburg.

SERGT. MAJOR R. W. BOWLES.

Roslin W. Bowles, from Co. E; June 24, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875 in oyster trade, Norfolk, Va.; was the War Correspondent of the *Springfield Republican* during the entire service and many of his items have found permanent lodgement in this volume.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS

Elihu B. Whittlesey, b. New York City; 20, S.; bookkeeper, Pittsfield; June 21, '61; prom. Sergt. Major, Oct. 21, '61.

Edward H. Graves, from Co. C; Oct. —, '61; prom. Second Lieut., Nov. 3, '62; Co. C.

William B. Allen, from Co. C; Nov. 3, '62; re. Jan. 20, '64; prom. First Lieut., June 21, '64, and trans. to 37th Mass., whence he was discharged as supernumerary; not assigned to any company; 1908, New Haven, Conn.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS

Frank J. Childs, b. Becket; 25, M.; machinist, Chester; June 21, '61; dis. June 18, '62, disa.; in 1875, resided in Chester.

William F. Darby, from Co. B; June 19, '62; prom. Second Lieut., Nov. 26, '62; Co. I.

Andrew T. Huntington, from Co. F; dates as to term of service wanting but it would seem that it covered the time between Darby and Barber; trans. to U. S. A. as Hosp. Steward, April 18, '64.

Hubert L. Barber, from Co. A; March 1, '64; M. O. July 1, '64.

HOSPITAL STEWARDS

Charles C. Wells, b. Port Gibson, Miss.; 21, S.; clerk, Northampton; dis. Oct. 17, '62, disa.

Jonathan D. Warner, from Co. C; Oct. 10, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; Trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. as Hosp. Steward, Tenth Regt., Nov. 16, '64; in 1872, resided Hatfield; dead.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS

John L. Gaffney, b. Ireland; 38, —.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. April 30, '62, disa.; later came back into the Brigade as Drum Major, 37th Mass., and remained until the M. O. June 21, '65; in 1872, Haydenville; dead.

William M. Kingsley, from Co. C; June 2, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; dead.

Charles A. Gilmore, from Co. A; June 5, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; manifestly there is an absurdity in there being two principal musicians at practically the same time, and Newell names William Hazlett of B and George Burnham of I besides, though with no dates; Schouler in his *Record of Mass. Vols.* gives Gilmore and Kingsley only; both Burnham and Gilmore dead.

REGIMENTAL BAND

At the beginning of the War, brass bands were considered essential parts of every regiment, particularly those from Massachusetts, and the Tenth was so fortunate as to secure the services of Hodge's Band of North Adams, one of the most noted in the western portion of the Commonwealth. Composed of well disposed, happily constituted men, the band rendered excellent service during the little more than one year of its continuance with the Regiment. When the General Order, No. 78, was issued, August, 1862, mustering out all such organizations, the band and the men had to part company,

to the common sorrow of all. The musicians were M. O., Aug. 11, '62, at Harrison's Landing, and at once set out for home, reaching North Adams, Aug. 16, '62. In the winter of 1863-64, when the Brigade of General Eustis in which the Tenth was serving, was encamped at Brandy Station, the band was reorganized under the leadership of Burdick A. Stewart and Feb. 4, '64, again went to the front as the band of Eustis's Brigade. Unfortunately, shortly after reaching Brandy Station, Leader Stewart died, Feb. 1864, and was succeeded by John D. Worth. Eustis's Brigade was fourth in the Second Division of the Sixth Army Corps. The brigade band was wherever the Sixth Corps went; at the battle of the Wilderness they were ordered from the extreme front to assist the surgeons at the division hospital. In all the hard fought battles of the Army of the Potomac, from the Wilderness to Petersburg, in the time of battle the band assisted the surgeons, but on the march they accompanied their Brigade and were quartered at brigade headquarters. In the summer of 1864 the most of the Brigade being discharged, through expiration of service, the balance of the Brigade was merged with the Second and, during the Shenandoah campaign, Sept. 19, 1864, the two brigade bands were united and the excess of members discharged.

Hodge, William D., (leader) b. North Adams; 39, M.; musician, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; for nine years after the War he played in different circus bands, but his later years were devoted to the keeping of a music and jewelry store in North Adams where he died, Feb. 5, 1908, aged 86 years.

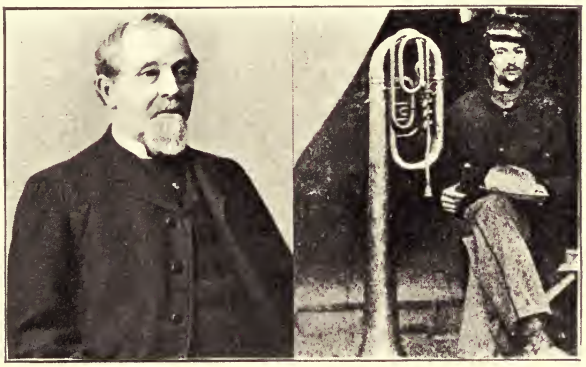
Chase, Edward A.; 19, S.; mechanic, North Adams; June 21, '61; d. Brightwood, D. C., Sept. 25, '61; bur. North Adams.

Clark, Francis L., b. North Adams; 23, S.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; re. July 26, Co. E, 3d Mass. Heavy Artillery; dis. Dec. 12, '64, disa.; in 1872, boot and shoe dealer, North Adams; d. Jan. 4, 1876.

Davis, Alvah S.; 50, M.; shoemaker, Springfield; June 21,' 61; dis. Nov. 29, '61; returned to Springfield and died soon after.

Hall, Merritt H.; 17, S.; farmer, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; d. Dec. 25, 1892.

Hamilton, Frederick R.; 20, S.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later in the band of Second Brigade; 1904, Bath, N. Y.



WM. D. HODGE, H. A. TOWER.

Haskins, Wm. E.; 28, M.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; re. Dec. 14, '63, Co. K, 34th Mass.; trans. June 16, '65, 24th Mass.; M. O. Jan. 20, '66; in 1872, resided in North Adams; d. May 12, 1904.

Hodge, Ambrose W., b. North Adams; 22, —.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; in 1872, manufacturer, North Adams; d. Feb. 4, 1891.

Hubbard, Wallace A.; en. Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. April 30, '62, disa.

Ingraham, Albert K., b. Williamstown; 34, M.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 21, '61; wd. left shoulder, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; in 1872, painter, North Adams; d. March 10, 1905.

King, Charles B., 29, M.; butcher, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; in 1872, North Adams; later, Second Brigade Band; d. Northampton Asylum about 1888.

Lewis, Frank; 24, M.; clerk, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; in 1872, North Adams; d. 1879.

Luther, Daniel; 35, M.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later Fourth Brigade Band; in 1872, North Adams; d. Nov. 21, 1903, S. H., Chelsea.

Powers, Lawson S.; vide Co. H.

Ray, Addison J.; 40, —.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. as "Wray," O. W. D., Feb. 15, '62; in 1872, North Adams; d. Jan. 6, 1906, Jaynesville, Wis.

Robinson, Henry S., b. South Hadley Falls; 18, S.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later, Co. E, 4th Mass. Cav. serving in the band; in 1869, hotel-keeper, Springfield, where he died, 1870.

Stewart, Burdick A.; 24, M.; engraver, Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; in Jan. 1864, reorganized the old band, adding new men where necessary, and reported to the Brigade which included the Tenth; within a few hours after his arrival at Brandy Station, he suddenly died; Chaplain Perkins of the Tenth conducted his funeral services; the body, embalmed, was sent home to Adams for burial.

Stewart, Edward W., b. North Adams; 24, M.; painter, Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later served in Band, Fourth Brig., Second Div., 6th A. C.; in 1873, painter, North Adams; d. Sept. 1, 1906.

Stewart, Henry C., b. North Adams; 24, M.; engraver, Adams. June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later was in Eustis's Brigade Band; in 1873, glove stitcher, North Bennington. d. Aug. 18, 1884.

Stewart, Jacob V., b. White Creek, N. Y.; 34, M.; carpenter, Adams; June 21, '61; dis. July 19, '62, disa.; in 1873, paper-hanger and painter, North Adams; d. Sept. 29, 1879.

Tower, Henry A., b. Florida; 21, M.; butcher, North Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; a few months after his return, was drafted, but rather than go as a conscript, he paid his exemption fee; in the fall of 1863, enlisted in the Fourth Brigade Band and so followed the fortunes of the Sixth Corps from the Rapidan to Petersburg and thence to the Shenandoah Valley; after Winchester, on a partial reorganization of the Army, he was discharged O. W. D. and returned to North Adams where he has continued to reside; has served on the Board of Selectmen, has been Highway Commissioner and, for the past six years, has been inspector of meats and provisions; has never been sick a week in his life and, in 1908, is one of the four survivors of the twenty-four men who served in the Band of the Tenth Regiment.

Viall, Wm. G., b. Grafton; 24, S.; shoemaker, Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later in Fourth Brigade Band; in 1908, Supt. shoe factory, North Adams.

Wheeler, Addison G., b. Savoy; 20, M.; shoemaker, Adams; June 21, '61; M. O. Aug. 11, '62; later, in Fourth Brigade Band; dis. Sept. 19, '64; in 1873, North Adams, keeping a meat market; 1908, Windsor.

Worth, John D., b. Bavaria; 33, M.; cabinet maker, Adams; June 21, '61; dis. July 19, '62, disa.; later, re. as leader of the Band, Third Brig., Second Div., 6th Corps; in 1873, foreman, pattern department, Walter A. Wood Machine Co., Hoosick Falls, N. Y.; Newell gives "Winth;" d. Jan 1, 1888.

COMPANY A, GREAT BARRINGTON.

Southern Berkshire was early alive to the impending struggle and Governor Andrew, himself, in sending his Military Secretary, Col. A. G. Browne, Jr., to the Governors of the several New England States was hardly more alert than were these farmers, mechanics and professional men of the southwestern part of the Commonwealth. Newspapers were read with the utmost interest, every possible place of public assembly was thronged and the Red, White and Blue was in evidence as never before. Sunday, April 21st, a Great Barrington clergyman, the Rev. Horace Winslow, in the midst of his afternoon discourse, confessed that his mind was not on the sermon he was reading and, dropping that, launched out into a strain of impassioned eloquence on the needs of the hour.

The next evening there was a large gathering before the Berkshire House and speeches were made from the balcony by George R. Ives, Esq., and others, urging all to be ready to help the country's cause. Wednesday evening, the 24th, citizens of Great Barrington and nearby towns assembled in the town hall, irrespective of political parties, and debated the popular needs and the best way to meet them. The meeting was presided over by David Leavitt who proclaimed himself willing to contribute his means and, if necessary, his person, to the holy cause. The Hon. Increase Sumner, Chairman of Committee on Resolutions, presented a set of the same, of a most patriotic character and supported them in a forcible speech, urging all patriots to be up and doing. In a similar vein eloquent speeches were made by several others;

the South Egremont band furnished music and the Star Spangled Banner was rendered in an inspiring manner. A committee of thirteen was appointed to carry out the purpose of the third resolution, viz, the raising of a company and the securing of funds to equip the company and to care for families thus left needy. Papers were at once presented and volunteers began to put down their names amid the applause of the great audience. The President of the meeting headed the subscription with one of a thousand dollars and the sum soon amounted to nearly four thousand dollars. As the recruits were added from day to day, they were quartered in Agricultural Hall, under the charge of Ralph O. Ives.

By Sunday, May 5th, the company had grown to seventy members and on this day, the Rev. Mr. Winslow gave a patriotic sermon in the barracks, all present joining in the doxology at closing. On the 7th, the ladies of the town gathered in the Congregational church to take action towards supplying the wants of volunteers. Monday, the 13th, came an important meeting in the barracks when the men effected an organization electing as their Captain, Ralph O. Ives; First Lieut., J. L. Bacon; Second, Henry L. Wilcox; Third, A. S. Mansir; Fourth, F. M. Ives. The following Sunday, the 19th, the company, in a new uniform of gray, trimmed with black, marched to the Congregational church and heard the Rev. Mr. Winslow in a most stirring and profitable discourse. The grave and the gay of life are inextricably blended, for on the 27th there was a hop at the company quarters where Great Barrington and the neighboring towns had gathered "her beauty and her chivalry," though the most of the fair partners of the soldier boys were from the factories where had been woven the cloth whence came the uniforms of the company. Amid the beautiful decorations of evergreen and flags, with music by Curtis's band, the night quickly sped into the wee small hours.

Tuesday, May 28th, is ever memorable in the company annals for then a citizen of Great Barrington presented the boys with a stand of colors, emblematic of her regard, and significant of the new life about to be essayed. The first act of the day, however, was to arrange the list of lieutenants, since the government did not allow more than two. The new election resulted in the retention of the Lieutenants at first selected, though not without opposition. The local Bible Society gave each man a Testament and each mess or group of men a Bible, the Rev. Mr. Richards making the presenta-

tions, followed briefly by the Rev. Mr. Winslow. Then came gifts of cash to some of the men by generous citizens, Sheffield giving five dollars apiece to her twelve representatives in the company and promising them nine dollars a month in addition to government pay. The Egremont men, six in number, fared equally well. Michael Finn of West Stockbridge received five dollars in money and a fine Colt's revolver. Then followed the march to the home of Mrs. Artemas Bigelow who was to present the flag. Twenty-four citizens, mounted and led by David Leavitt, Esq., escorted the company to the residence where a multitude of people had assembled by a platform, erected near the house. The presentation was made by Samuel B. Sumner, Esq., in a particularly eloquent manner, touching upon the obligations of the men to defend the emblem and referring most aptly to the recent death of Col. Ellsworth (N. Y. Fire Zouaves) in Alexandria, exhorting the soldiers to "stand gallantly by the colors thus confided to your keeping." The response of Captain Ives, in accepting the flag, was brief but effective, arousing emotion in many listeners. The banner itself was a fine piece of silken texture, six feet by three, bordered by a golden fringe. The staff bore a silver plate, properly engraved, topped with a golden ball and the American eagle, with bullion tassels pendent.

Later all of the soldiers proceeded to the Collins House to partake of a bountiful collation, and thence, under the escort of Dr. Collins marched to Mount Petra for still further exercises of a patriotic nature. There the oath of fealty was administered by Dr. Collins; all kneeling kissed the folds of the flag and afterwards heard some inspiring words from Sergt. D. J. Bishop, who later was to be the regimental colorbearer for many a month. A cannon having been procured and the flag run up to the top of the pole, a salute was fired from the elevated height and then faces were again turned towards the hotel where Dr. Collins once more served the company with an excellent repast. At half past seven, when the men were comfortably seated, the generous host, rising in his place at the head of the table, bade his guests help themselves to the limit of each one's taste and inclination, an invitation which was immediately accepted to the evident satisfaction of the eaters and of the liberal giver. Dr. Collins instead of speaking for himself requested the Hon. Samuel B. Sumner to take his place which he did, though not before the men had cheered to the echo, their host and his substitute.

The latter's remarks were witty, appropriate, and most heartily received. After him came his brother, Charles A. Sumner from California, who fully sustained the reputation of the family in the appositeness of his remarks and his evident devotion to the cause of liberty and union. At the end of his address, the boys gave him three cheers and a tiger. Captain Ives was called up by the host of the evening, and he pledged himself to do all in his power to promote the comfort of his men, and to make them efficient soldiers. A song was then sung by Michael Finn, and Thomas Pugh followed with "The Sword of Bunker Hill" in fine voice and spirit. The health of Mrs. Bigelow, the donor of the flag, was drank by the Company with three times three cheers at the mention of her name. The father of the Captain of the Company, Mr. George R. Ives, spoke pertinently, denouncing the Rebellion and proclaiming his admiration for the company itself. The evening's exercises ended at 9.30 when the soldiers marched back to their barracks, led by the South Egremont band which had arrived late, but in time for a supper from Dr. Collins.

May 29th witnessed the departure of the company. At 10.30 a. m., the men were drawn up on the corner of Main and Railroad Streets. Cheers were given by both soldiers and citizens, and then, escorted by the South Egremont band and a company of horsemen, the men in uniform marched away, accompanied by their friends as far as Monterey, which they entered with flag flying and drums beating. They were hospitably received and feasted and at 4.00 p. m., after a halt of two hours, they started for Otis Center, not afoot, as they came, but in vehicles which the generous people of Monterey provided for this purpose. May 30th, the march was continued towards Westfield, at whose four-mile house they were met by a company of fifty horsemen under the command of Colonel Asa Barr and escorted into the village to be received by a large and enthusiastic crowd of people. Thursday night was spent in Foster's hotel. The local *News Letter* accorded to the men unstinted praise for their character and appearance. Friday, the last day of May saw the company safely in Springfield where they were met by the Horse Guards and two companies, already in camp, and escorted to Hampden Park. After their march of sixty miles, their parade through the streets of Springfield was highly complimented. At the Park they were welcomed by the Rev. F. A. Barton, later to be the regimental chaplain, to whose words Captain Ives

responded. The men, seventy-nine in number were quartered in a building to the south of the large hall.

Tuesday, June 4th, the Company was photographed by Messrs. Moore Brothers who gave to each man a photo of Jeff. Davis that they might be able to recognize him on sight. Monday, June 10th, two men were drummed out of camp as deserters. Both were from Connecticut and, having left the week before, had been caught in Otis and brought back by the Captain on Sunday. With closely shaven heads, their arms pinioned, stripped of their uniforms, to the tune of "Rogue's March" they were escorted off the grounds and permitted to depart. June 12th, each member of the Company received a dollar as spending money from some generous citizen of Great Barrington. June 21st, came the muster-in and the Company is henceforth to be known as "A" of the Tenth Regiment, Mass. Volunteers.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Ralph O. Ives, b. New York City; 22, M.; attorney, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; in winter of '62-'63, served on staff of General Wm. H. Emory, in Louisiana; in Sept. '63, while brigade officer of the day, was captured by guerrillas and sent to Libby prison, Richmond; dis. Sept. 19, '64; in 1873, broker in Cal.; since d.

Willard I. Bishop, Sept. 23, '63; wd. eye, Wilderness, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, March 13, '65; in 1875, Agent, Conn. River R. R., Hatfield.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

James M. Bacon, b. Great Barrington; 33, —; printer, Great Barrington; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 4, '61, disa; d. before 1870.

Flavel Shurtleff, (C.); Dec. 5, '61; wd. right breast, Malvern Hill; Adjutant, Oct. '62; prom. Captain, Co. H.

Willard I. Bishop, (C), Sept. 29, '62; prom. Captain.

Henry A. Brown, (K), Jan. 25, '63; detailed Act. Ass't. Adj't. Gen'l., head-quarters, Second Brig., Third Div., Sixth Army Corps; detailed, May 16, '64, Act. Aide, Fourth

Brig., First Div., Sixth Corps; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Captain, Mar. 13, '65; in 1909, Delta, Ohio.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Henry L. Wilcox, b. Sheffield; 39, M.; carpenter, Great Barrington; res. Oct. 7, '61; later served as private in 57th Mass.; d. Aug. 13, '74, Housatonic.

Allen S. Mansir, Oct. 7, '61; prom. First Lieut., June 21, '62, Co. H.

James Knox, June 1, '62; dismissed, Nov. 25, '62; disa. owing to dismissal removed, vide, letter W. D., Feb. 15, 1871; k. in paper-mill, West Springfield, Nov. 21, 1876.

Nelson H. Gardner, (K), Sept. 29, '62; prom. First Lieut., Co. G.

Charles H. Knapp, (I), Nov. 26, '62; June 1, '64, trans. to Command of Co. C and as such M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. First Lieut. and Captain, Mar. 13, '65; in 1909, and for nearly forty years, engineer, Fire Dept., Holyoke.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Andrews, Robert K., b. Sheffield; 35, M.; mason, Sheffield; June 14, '61; dis. July 17, '61, disa.

Ashman, John, b. Sharon, Conn.; 26, S.; collier, Sharon; June 14, '61, cr. Agawam; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. 37th Mass., June 20, '64; trans. 20th Mass., June 21, '65; M. O. July 16, '65; later served in regular army. Also Ashmun.

Banker, Henry,———; 23, M.; collier, ———; June 21, '61; d. of wounds, May 3, '62, Salem Heights.

Barber, George A., (Corp.), b. Butternuts, N. Y.; 23, S.; carpenter, New Marlboro; April 25, '61; wd. left leg, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; dis. April 25, '64, disa.; after the war, carpenter, Winsted, Conn.

Barber, Hubert L., b. New Marlboro; 22, S.; collier, New Marlboro; May 1, '61; Corp. May 17, '62; Sergt. July 1, '63; Com. Sergt. Mar. 1, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; later, farmer, Southfield.

Bartholomew, Martin, b. Sheffield; 21, S.; collier, Sheffield; June 21, '61; dis. Jan. 22, '64, disa.

Bazzell, Varnum, (Corp.), b. Lee; 28, M.; June 21, '61;

Sergt. May 31, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; d. May 4, '69; bur. Center Cem., Lee; State rolls give "Buzzell."

Beach, Melanchton B., (Sergt.), b. West Bloomfield, N. Y.; 28, S.; weaver, Great Barrington; June 21, '61; wd. left ankle, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; wd. left forearm, May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; later, foreman, West Meriden, Conn.

Bishop, Daniel J., (Sergt.), b. Cooperstown, N. Y.; 34, M.; peddler, Great Barrington; June 21, '61; was color-sergt. for some time; M. O. July 1, '64; d. after the war in Pa.

Blakesley, Charles, b. New Hartford, Conn.; 24, M.; collier, Tyringham; June 21, '61; re. cr. Agawam, Dec. 31, '63; trans. 37th Mass., June 20, '64; k. April 6, '65, Sailors Creek, Va.

Briner, Hiram, (R), dis. Jan. 8, '63, disa.; hosp. N. F. R.

Bristol, Waterman D., ———; 20, S.; clerk, West Stockbridge; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; 1909, Westfield.

Cady, Henry, b. Lee; 20, S.; baker, Lee; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, living in New Milford, Conn.

Cahill, James, b. Greenfield; 19, S.; shoemaker, Greenfield; June 14, '61; wd. May 3, '62, Salem Heights; dis. May 19, '64, disa.

Caldwell, Noah N., b. Schenectady, N. Y.; 24, S.; mechanic, Springfield; June 14, '61; wd. June 4, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.; also Noah L.

Cardney, Frank, b. Olive, N. Y.; 21, S.; collier, Sheffield; June 21, '61; re. cr. Agawam, Dec. 21, '63; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania. Also Cadney and Cudney.

Carlton, George W., ———; 20, S.; laborer, Greenfield; June 14, '61; desert. June 18, '62, also said to have been captured by guerrillas; later in the 37th Mass.

Chadwick, Russell L., b. Stockbridge; 28, S.; wood chopper, Stockbridge; June 14, '61; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; absent at M. O. July 1, '64.

Clapp, Wm. H., b. North Lee; 30, M.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; re. cr. Agawam, Dec. 21, '63; trans. Co. D, 37th Mass., June 20, '64.

Clark, Gardner C., (R), b. Rutland; 20, —; student, ———; en. Brightwood, D. C., Sept. 5, '61; dis. Dec. 1, '62, for

appointment as Act. Ass't. Surg.; as physician, practiced in Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Coddington, Josiah, b. Falls Village, Conn., 21, —; scythemaker, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 13, '61. Also Caddington.

Colburn, Charles D., b. Egremont; 25, M.; teamster, Egremont; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Cook, George, b. Springfield; 19, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 14, '61; trans. Co. G, 2d U. S. Art'y., Nov. 21, '62; k. Cold Harbor, May 31, '64; W. D. Feb. 14, '68. Also George D.

Cormack, James, b. Falls Village, Conn.; 20, S.; painter, ———; June 14, '61; wd. May 3, '62, Salem Heights; k. June 7, '64, Cold Harbor. Also Cormick.

Couch, Alfred F., (Sergt.), b. Tyringham; 20, S.; baker, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; wd. May 3, '64, Salem Heights; trans. V. R. C., Feb. 2, '64; M. O. June 21, '64, 114 Co. 2nd Batt. V. R. C.; in 1872; baker, Great Barrington.

Cudney, Frank, vide, Cardney.

Cummings, Lee, b. Sheffield; 27, S.; collier, Sheffield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. in the thigh, Wilderness, '64; trans. 37th Mass., June 20, '64; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; rep. d. 1904.

Cummings, Owen, b. Ireland; 27, M.; butcher, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; served entire enlistment in the Commissary department, as butcher; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, said to be a butcher in San Francisco.

Curtis, Orrin, b. Sheffield; 24, S.; wood chopper, Sheffield; June 14, '61; desert. July 18, '61.

Cushman, Julius A., b. Stafford, Conn.; 36, M.; laborer, Ware; June 14, '61; on provost guard about one year from spring of '63; came back to regiment in time for Grant's campaign of '64; severely wd. June 3, '64, Cold Harbor, M. O. July 1, '64; never able to do hard work afterwards, serving for the most part as a watchman in the Otis Mills, Ware; d. Sept. 12, '98.

Cutting, Orville E., b. Lee; 19, S.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. hip, Cold Harbor; trans. Co. C. 37th Mass. June 20, '64; prom. Sergt.; trans. 20th Mass., June 21, '65; M. O. July 16, '65.

Daniels, George C., (alias Henry Clark Osborn), (Mus.), b. Boston; 15, S.; ———, Boston; July 24, '61; re. cr. Agawam, Dec. 21, '63; desert., Mar. 16, '64, while home on furlough.

Dawley, Franklin J., b. Lanesboro; 40, S.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, plate glass polisher, Lenox Furnace; d. Oct. 1., 1906; bur. Center Cem., Lee. Also "Danley."

A. F. FARGO. G. G. TUCKER. J. A. CUSHMAN.

Dempsey, Josiah of Springfield; aged 20; en. June 14, '61; desert. July 13, '61; N. F. R.

Dennis, Edward, b. Great Barrington; 21, S.; collier, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 26, '62, disa.

Dennis, Luman, b. Great Barrington; 19, S.; collier, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; wd. leg, Salem Heights, May 3, '63; M. O. July 1, '64.

Donovan, John, b. ———; 45, M.; tailor, Lee; July 24, '61; Town record says, "Honorably discharged;" he appears to have been a deaf mute and, being a tailor, plied his trade while the Regiment was in camp; returning to Mass. he died about 1864. N. F. R.

Fargo, Albert F., b. Sandisfield; 20, S.; carpenter, Monterey; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, residing 235 Shelton Street, Bridgeport, Conn.

Finn, Michael, b. West Stockbridge; 20, S.; wood chopper, West Stockbridge; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 16, '63, disa.

French, Charles P., b. ———; 26, M.; wagon-maker, West Stockbridge; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 22, '63; d. as corp. of wds. rec'd May 6, '64, Wilderness.

Fughery, Charles, b. Ireland; 21, S.; laborer, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; accidentally wounded, Feb. '63, in left hand; dis. Mar. 12, '63, disa.

Gates, Charles A., b. Lee; 19, S.; wood chopper, Lee; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later, Co. C, 27th Mass.; dis. June 26, '65, close of the war; in 1872, lumberman, Washington, Kans.; in 1908, N. S. H., Hampton, Va.

Gilmore, Charles A., b. Pittsfield; 19, S.; printer, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; trans. Non-Com. Staff as Prin. Mus. June 5, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; during his service wrote army letters to Great Barrington *Courier*.

Goddard, Pliny M., b. ———; 22, S.; farmer, Berlin; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 15, '62, disa.

Goodrich, John, b. Sheffield; 23, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 4, '61, Independence Day for him.

Haggerty, Daniel, b. Ireland; 23, S.; wood chopper, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. May 2, '62, disa.

Hamilton, Franklin D. b. ———; 22, S.; teamster, Greenfield; June 17, '61; dis. Oct. 25, '62, disa.; later in Co. B, 28th Mass.; rep. d. 1901.

Hamilton, Trafton, (R), b. Pittsfield; 18, S.; farmer, Greenfield; Feb. 24, '62; trans. Co. C, 37th Mass.; dis. Feb. 23, '65, ex. of s; 1909, Orange.

Hart, Davis, b. Sheffield; 28, S.; collier, Sheffield; re. Dec. 21, '63; d. of wds. rec'd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Hart, George L., b. Sheffield; 24, S.; collier, Egremont; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. Co. C, 37th Mass., June 20, '64; trans. 20th Mass., June 21, '65; M. O. July 16, '65.

Harvey, Charles W., b. Falls Village, Conn.; 19, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 13, '61.

Hecox, James; 21, S.; collier, New Marlboro; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, Co. C, 37th Mass.; trans. 20th Mass., June 21, '65; M. O. July 16, '65.

Hewett, Robert; 24, S.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later in V. R. C; 1909, Lee.

Hines, Marshall A., b. Lee; 24, S.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; Corp. June 20, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Dec. 27, 1897, Lee.

Hoag, W. D., b. Sheffield; 24, M.; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 13, '61.

L. J. KILLELEA, SERG'T. WM. M. STANARD, C. B. SCUDDER.

Holmes, George H., (Corp.), 24, M.; weaver, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. June 14, '63, disa.; d. Sept. 4, 1904, New Britain, Conn.

Ives, Francis M., (Sergt.), b. Brooklyn, N. Y.; 28, S.; clerk, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. Jan 13, '63 for prom. Second Lieut., 110th N. Y. Inf'try; N. Y. Record says, "Date of rank, Nov. 14, '62; date of Com., Dec. 9, '62; res. Feb. 4, '63;" Sergt. Ives was a brother of Captain Ives of Co. A.

Kelly, Frederick; 35, S.; turner, Deerfield; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 11, '63, disa.; Also Kalle.

Kelly, Michael, b. Ireland; 20, S.; forgeman, Falls Village, Conn.; June 14, '61; d. June 4, '63, Potomac Creek Hosp. Also Kelley.

Kernan, Robert, b. Ireland; 32, M.; wood chopper, Lee; June 14, '61; dishonorably dis. June 20, '63, Gen'l. Ct. martial. Also Keenan.

Killelea, Lawrence J., b. Ireland; 18, S.; stabler, Great Barrington, June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, West Buxton, Me.

Lamb, Charles P., b. Shelburne Falls; 28, M.; stone-layer, Shelburne; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1905.

Levy, William, b. England; 20, S.; cook, Great Barrington;

June 14, '61; trans. gunboat service, Feb. 16, '62; did not return to the Regiment; rep. desert. Aug. 7, '62, Helena, Ark. Also Levey.

Luther, Joseph E.; 28, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 10, '61, disa.

McElroy, John; 26, S.; forgeman, Falls Village, Conn.; June 24, '61; desert. as Corp., July 23, '61.

McGee, Hugh, b. Ireland; 26, M.; laborer, Williamsburg; June 14, '61; re. Feb. 20, '64; wd. hand, Wilderness; trans. Co. D, 37th Mass., June 20, '64; dis. Feb. 14, '65, disa.

McWilliams, Edward, b. Belfast, Ire.; 27, S.; laborer, Springfield,; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Mallory, Edward J., b. Norfolk, Conn.; 25, M.; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Nov. 21, '62, disa; in 1872, farmer, Great Barrington.

Mansir, Allen S., (First Sergt.), b. Tyringham; 29, S.; carpenter, Monterey; June 14, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Markham, Alfred J.; 25, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 19, '61, disa.

Markham, Lafayette; 21, S.; butcher, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; re. March 24, '64; trans. Co. C, 37th Mass., June 20, '64; trans. 20th Mass., June 21, '65; M. O. July 16, '65; 1909, 185 W. Madison St., Chicago.

Merrill, John H., b. Sandisfield; 34, M.; brickmaker, Lee; June 14, '61; wd. head, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Jan. 26, '63, disa.; later in Co. D., 57th Mass.; dis. Oct. 15, '64, disa.; d. May 23, '65; bur. Center Cem., Lee.

Millard, Rufus W., b. Becket; 36, M.; machinist, Springfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 20, '63; trans. June 20, '64, Co. I, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, as Corp., 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Morrissey, Edward, b. Springfield; 22, S.; stabler, Springfield; June 14, '61; re. cr. Agawam, Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, Co. K, 37th Mass.; dis. June 21, '65, ex. of s.

Newcomb, David, b. Boston; 17, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 21, '61, disa.; later in Co. D, 19th Mass., served three years.

Newton, Isaac, (R), b. Greenfield; 18, S; farmer, Greenfield; Mar. 7, '62; dis. May 3, '62, disa.

Newton, Solomon D., b. Deerfield; 23, S.; machinist, Greenfield; Sept. 10, '61; trans. 37th Mass., June 20, '64; M. O. Jan. 9, '65, ex. of s; 1909, Greenfield.

Nickerson, Mark S., b. Canaan Falls, Conn.; 25, M.; forgeman, Falls Village, Conn.; June 14, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64.

Nye, Isaac W., b. Lee; 44, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 22, '61, disa. Also Ney.

Nye, John W., b. Lee; 22, S.; wood chopper, Lee; July 24, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. as First Sergt., June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; prom. Sergt. Major; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; d. Insane Hosp., Northampton, June 24, '97.

O'Brien, Patrick, b. Ireland; 25, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; wd. leg, Salem Heights, May 3, '62; trans. V. R. C., Feb. 2, '64; d. before 1872, Northampton.

Olds, James, (Corp.), b. Sheffield; 43, M.; carpenter, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 13, '63, disa.; d. S. H., May 16, '88.

Peaseley, Calvin, b. Holderness, N. H.; 36, M.; collier, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; sun-struck on march from Kalorama to Brightwood; as ambulance driver, was badly injured by a kick from his horse; had narrow escape from burning hosp.; dis. Dec. 17, '61, disa.; in 1872, stage driver, West Otis; d. April 27, 1900, Otis.

Pendleton, George R., b. Egremont; 22, S.; harness-maker, Egremont; June 14, '61; wd. May, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Co. A., First Hancocks Veterans cr. to New Jersey.

Pennock, Charles L., b. Sharon, Conn.; 22, S.; wood chopper, Sheffield; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 12, '63, disa.; in Oct., '63, en. 34th Mass.; trans. June 14, '65, 24th Mass.; M. O. Jan 20, '66; in 1872, farmer, West Reading, Conn.

Pervear, Horace, (R), b. Greenfield; 37, M.; ship carpenter, Greenfield; Feb. 24, '62; en. in Co. D, Feb. 24, '62; dis. Jan. 8, '63, disa.; later in Co. B, 28th Mass. Also Pevere and Purvere.

Pervere, Dwight C.; 28, S.; wood chopper, Deerfield; June 14, '61; dis. June 19, '62, disa.; also given, "d. June 22, '62, White House Landing." Also Purvere.

Pervere, Rufus, b Deerfield; 21, —; ———, Greenfield;

Sept. 10, '61; wd. foot, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; trans. Co. C, 37th Mass., June 20, '64; dis. June 21, '65, ex. of s. Also Purvere.

Pervere, Russell M., (R), b. Deerfield; 25, S.; farmer. Greenfield; Feb. 24, '64; re. Dec. 21, '64, cr. Agawam; trans. June 20, '64, Co. C, 37th Mass. though the rolls bear him as missing since May, '64; d. April 13, '65, Vicksburg, Miss. Also Purvere.

Peters, Charles A., (Mus.), b. Italy; 23, S.; drummer, Lee; June 14, '61; re. Mar. 20, '64, cr. Springfield; trans. June 20, '64, Co. C, 37th Mass.; dis. May 16, '65, disa. His real name was Angelo Petracchi and, after the war, returning to Italy, died there.

Pinney, John W., b. Great Barrington; 28, M.; wood chopper, Lee; June 14, '61; dis. June 8, '62, disa.; d. Aug. 25, '98, Lee.

Powers, Nathaniel N., (Corp.), b. Worcester; 26, S.; shoemaker, Worcester; wd. Fair Oaks, May 31, '62, and taken prisoner; dis. Feb. 17, '63, disa.

Prouty, Wm. Henry, b. Northampton; 22, S.; farmer Northampton; June 24, '61; dis. Sept. 21, '63, disa.; later Co. C, 57th Mass.; M. O. with regiment, Aug. 9, '65.

Pugh, Thomas, (Corp.), b. Wales, Great Britain; 32, S.; weaver, Great Barrington; June 21, '61; wd. leg, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1898.

Rice, Luther; 26, —; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 10, '61; d. typhoid fever, U. S. Gen'l. Hosp., New York, June 15, '62; bur. Cypress Hill Cemetery, New York; funeral services, Greenfield, June 23, '62, sermon by Methodist minister, Rev. Nelson Stutson.

Ring, Joseph; 21, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Ryan, Kenan, also Kerran, b. Lee; 22, S.; clerk, Lee; June 14, '61; Corp. May 31, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Holyoke; bur. Catholic Cem., Lee.

Sanders, John, b. Wilbraham; 23, S.; laborer, Wilbraham; June 14, '61; dis. Jan. 1, '63, disa.; Roll of Honor, p. 22, says "d. Feb. 7, '64, and bur. New York." Also Saunders.

Scudder, Chester B., b. Roxbury, Conn.; 18, S.; carpenter, Monterey; June 14, '61; wd. shoulder, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; manufactured cigars

in Ill. three years; returning was Capt. of the Guards, U. S. Treasury Dept., Government Mill, Dalton, several years; elected to Legislature, '94 and '95; foreman in paper mill since; Past Commander, Post 197, G. A. R., Pittsfield; in 1908, Dalton; his age, at enlistment was really 16 years.

Short, William, b. Ware; 21, S.; laborer, Lowell; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 2, '64, disa.; d. New York, Feb. 10, '64.

Shultes, George, b. Monterey; 20, S.; collier, Monterey; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, Hartsville. Also Shelters.

Smith, Peter, b. Kinderhook, N. Y.; 32, S.; collier, Sheffield; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill, July 1, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Stanard, William M., b. New Marlboro; 24, S.; carpenter, New Marlboro; April 24, '61; Corp. May 31, '63; wd. side, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; Sergt. July 23, '62; wd. May 3, '63, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; for many years a mechanic, Mill River; d. Mar. 6, 1908, Pittsfield; bur. Tyringham.

Stedman, Orrin; 18, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 8, '61. Also Steadman.

Stevenson, Thomas B.; 21, S.; carpenter, New Haven, Conn.; June 14, '61; desert. Aug. 17, '62, when on detached duty with a battery.

Suraner, Alonzo, b. Van Deusenville; 19, S.; laborer, Great Barrington; June 14, '61; dis. Jan. 18, '63, disa.; d. before 1872. Also Surrener.

Taylor, Jarvis, b. Monterey; 20, S.; wood chopper, Canaan, Me.; June 14, '61; d. Oct. 23, '62, Cherry Run Ford, Va.

Titus, Lucian M., b. Deerfield; 28, S.; butcher, Prescott; June 14, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '61, disa.

Tubbs, John B., (Sergt.), b. Sheffield; 21, S.; lumberman, Sheffield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, teamster, Mill River; 1909, Clayton.

Tucker, George G., b. Dalton; 22, S.; teamster, Dalton; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Sept. 29, '62, disa.; resides in Dalton, 1909.

Turner, Alvin; 26, S.; forgeman, Forge Village, Conn.; June 14, '61; desert. July 23, '61.

Wallace, William, b. Pittsfield; 26, S.; merchant, Pittsfield; Mar. 28, '62; desert. June 5, '62, Savage Station, Va. What degeneracy in a William Wallace!

Warner, George, (Wagoner), b. Great Barrington; 32, S.; teamster, Great Barrington; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Hatfield; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1909, W. Stockbridge.

Welch, Thomas, b. Great Barrington; 19, S.; wagon maker, Great Barrington; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Wheeler, William, b. Lee; 27, M.; collier, Lee; June 14, '61; for some time served with Telegraph Corps; M. O. July 16, '64; 1909, Pittsfield.

Williams, Anias; 23, S.; R. stabler, Sandisfield; N. F. A suggestive given name.

Williams, Austin G.; 27, —; farmer, Sandisfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; cr. Agawam; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1909, Central Falls, R. I.

Woodward, Henry, b. Lee; 31, M.; laborer, Lee; June 14, '61; desert. April 4, '62; while with the regiment, he was a wagon driver; in April he was sent to Washington to turn in his outfit to the Quartermaster's department; instead of returning, he remained with his wagon and was a teamster for the government during the war, hence his record; charge of desertion removed by letter from W. D., April 29, '96.

COMPANY B, NORTHERN BERKSHIRE
JOHNSON GRAYS

The patriotic fervor of southern Berkshire was rivaled by that of the northern part of the county. The town of Adams with its many industries was a centre of vigorous, active and thoughtful humanity. The weekly press had long kept its readers posted with the doings of the country at large, and the impending dangers of national disruption had no more appreciative observers than the mechanics and farmers of this northwest portion of Massachusetts. The populous village of North Adams for several years had maintained a military company known as the "Graylock Infantry" which served as a nucleus for the would-be soldiers of the vicinity. Early in the month of April, the local paper, *Hoosac Valley News and Transcript*, earnestly appealed to the citizens of North Adams to subscribe funds for the arraying and equipping for

active service of this local organization. Three thousand dollars was the sum thought necessary, but so generously did the people respond that almost twice that sum was contributed, viz, $5,634.00. This large amount represented the gifts of one hundred and eighteen firms and individuals, the sums given ranging from those of $500.00 from wealthy donors, down to the $1.00 tribute of the laboring man.

That there might be a new and clean start, fresh enlistment papers were made out and on Thursday, April 18th, a recruiting office was opened and in one week eighty-three names were on the roll and the men themselves were drilling three times a week. The Phœnix engine house was occupied as an armory, until the Company was ordered into camp. Men having families as a rule boarded at home, but it soon became necessary for the town to come to the relief of families whose heads were earning nothing, having devoted themselves to warlike preparation. Arrangements were accordingly made with Mrs. Quackenbush who kept a large boarding house on River street for the Company to eat with her, so for several weeks the men marched the intervening distance of a quarter of a mile, three times a day, for their meals. Cloth for new uniforms was procured and Chapin and Briggs began the making of them. Consisting of jacket and pantaloons of cadet gray, the new soldiers bore a striking resemblance to the Confederates whom they were soon to meet.

April 29th, the citizens of Adams in their town-meeting voted that a committee of seven be appointed who should use the funds of the town not to exceed twenty thousand dollars for the aid of volunteers and their families. The committee included Sylvander Johnson, J. B. Jackson, H. Cartwright, A. W. Richardson, Wm. C. Plunkett, D. J. Dean and J. N. Dunham. The meeting, after such liberal provision for the wants of needy patriots, adjourned with ringing cheers for the Union and the Stars and Stripes. The next day came the election of Company officers at a meeting, presided over by Major Wm. W. Brown, wherein Elisha Smart was made Captain; Samuel C. Traver, First Lieut.; L. W. Goddard, J. W. Mallory and Wm. E. Briggs became Second, Third and Fourth Lieuts., respectively. By a vote of the Company its name was changed to "Johnson Grays" in honor of Mr. Sylvander Johnson who had presided at the meeting where so much was done towards perfecting the organization and inspiriting the men while waiting for the call into active service.

A step nearer active soldier life was taken, May 4th, when the engine house was given up for a camp, north of the old brick factory of Arnold and Ray. A large crowd assembled to witness the change, the colors were run up, speeches were made by Gen. A. A. Richmond and M. F. Adams, cannon were fired, and the soldiers drilled and stationed guards. The camp was named for the same gentleman, Sylvander Johnson, for whom the Company was already called. Ample provision was made for the comfort of the men in every respect, though care was taken that all sorts of ardent spirits should be kept out. Seemingly every one capable of helping was on the alert to do something for the men and the red flannel shirts which were given them were made by the ladies in Burlingame and Ray's hall. Meanwhile the newly enlisted men were delighting the eyes of the villagers by their frequent marches through the streets and their exhibitions of progress in drill.

June 7th came the new uniforms and the sending of the arms of the men to Boston, ostensibly for inspection, really for the arming of certain regiments in the eastern part of the State. The day following, responding to an invitation from South Adams, in later days to be known as Adams, the Company marched to that village, six miles away. When within one mile of the place the Company was met by a delegation of citizens, three hundred strong, under the lead of Gen. Wm. C. Plunkett, who with martial music accompanied the visitors into the village. The place was thronged with residents and those who had come in for the demonstration. After marching through the principal streets, the procession proceeded to the Methodist church where the soldiers were welcomed by General Plunkett and most plentifully feasted by the ladies. After dinner came speeches by the Rev. Messrs. E. T. Hunt and John Tatlock. Others as J. N. Dunham, Hon. E. F. Jenks and Dwight Cole followed, while Captain Smart spoke eloquently for his men. As a crowning expression of enthusiasm it was voted that South Adams would give the Company a dinner* on its return from the war and measures were taken at once to secure funds for the purpose. After an exhibition drill and another march through the streets, the Company took the cars for the camp in North Adams.

Nor were the spiritual interests of the soldiers neglected,

*The return dinner was never given. Only a scant remnant came back to whom "vacant chairs" would have been anything but an appetizer. It was a promise better broken than kept.

since on Sunday, June 9th, the Rev. Mr. Sanford in the Baptist church gave the men an excellent sermon. To the singing of "America" by the choir the Company marched away to repeat the exercises in the afternoon at the Methodist church, the Rev. Mr. Jutkins preaching. Every day seemed to have some new incident, for on the 10th on returning from a march up to the Beaver mill, the Company was presented with a fine gilt-edged Bible by Mrs. O. Arnold, the Captain receiving it in the name of his followers. The evening of the same day was noteworthy for the supper given the Company by Mr. Sylvander Johnson at his residence, where Messrs. Rogers and Keyes sang "The Star Spangled Banner," Mr. Charles Williams spoke in behalf of the host and Mrs. Johnson presented each man with a towel. June 12th, the ladies of the town gave the men a collation on the lot of Charles O. Hall and on the same afternoon came the order from Governor Andrew for the "Grays" to go into camp on Hampden Park, Springfield, June 14th.

There was still one more day for feasting and speaking. The ladies on Church Hill improved the opportunity, spread their tables in front of the Congregational church and fed the men bountifully. Then came an address by the Rev. Mr. Sanford as he presented to each man a handkerchief, havelock, Testament and a bag filled with pins, needles and other necessaries for individual use. The clergyman's remarks were particulariy appropriate and feeling, as he passed out the gifts, each Testament having the soldier's name written on the fly-leaf. Soon after, similar gifts of Bibles and Testaments were received from the Berkshire Bible Society, through its president, Walter Laflin of Pittsfield, which were also distributed. The last speaker was the Hon. Henry L. Dawes, in subsequent years, to be the long time Senator from Massachusetts in Congress, who forcefully addressed the men and concluded his remarks with the presentation of two stands of colors and a blanket from the widow of Gen. A. A. Richmond, the articles being the personal property of the General.

Friday, June 14th, was the last day for the Company in North Adams and a vast array of people gathered to see the boys off. Ninety-four in number and headed by Hodges' band, the soldiers made their final appearance, took their seats in the cars and were given a tumultuous send-off. A similar reception awaited them in South Adams, and Cheshire. In Pittsfield the men debarked and marched through the streets and at 8.00 p. m. were off again for Springfield, where they

were received by the six companies already there, and escorted to their barracks on the Park.

(For full explanation of abbreviations see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Elisha Smart, b. Stamford, Vt.; 37, M.; carpenter, Adams; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; had served in the regular army, 2nd U. S. Dragoons; two and a half years in Florida War, finished enlistment in Fourth Artillery; afterwards had been active in the militia.

Samuel C. Traver, June 1, '62; cashiered, Nov. 25, '62; letter Adj't. Gen'l's Office, Washington, Dec. 10, '62; d. Hymore, Hyde Co., South Dakota, 1907.

William Streeter, (H); Nov. 26, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, Mar. 13, '65; in 1875, machinist and bank-lock manufacturer, Rochester, N. Y.; in 1908, Rochester, N. Y.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Samuel C. Traver, b. Dutchess Co., N. Y.; 24, M.; merchant, North Adams; June 14, '61; prom. Captain.

David W. Wells; June 1, '62; disa. in retreat from Harrison's Landing, by loaded ammunition wagon running over right foot; some time in Chesapeake hosp.; came back to Reg't. at Drownsville, Md., and again at New Baltimore, in both cases, unable to march, whereupon he res. and was dis., Nov. 28, '62; from '63 to '75, Kansas City, Mo.; manager of Santa Fé Stage Line; in 1875, moved to Chicago; member, Geo. H. Thomas Post 5, G. A. R., and Illinois Commandery, Loyal Legion; d. Mar. 16, 1908.

Edwin B. Bartlett; Nov. 26, '62; k. May 18, '64, Spottsylvania.

Wm. H. Cousens; May 22, '64; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. July 12, '64, Fort Stevens, D. C.; M. O. as supernumerary, Nov. 26, '64; in 1869, lumberman, Adams.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Lewis W. Goddard, b. Newfane, Vt.; 40, M.; cutter, North Adams; res. Nov. 19, '61; d. S. H., Wisconsin, 1900.

David W. Wells; Nov. 20, '61; prom. First Lieut.

Napoleon P. A. Blais; June 21, '62; d. typhoid fever, Harrison's Landing, Va., July. 31, '62; Monthly Report, No. 8, says "July 30;" bur. North Adams; body removed to Canada, 1866.

Edwin B. Bartlett, Sept. 29, '62; (F), prom. First Lieut.

George C. Kaulbach, (G); Nov. 26, '62; detailed for balloon service, Mar. 2, '63, under Prof. Carlincourt Lowe; Mar. 13, was placed in charge of the balloons with instructions to keep them in the air and to report all observations from his altitude of 2,000 feet; he made twenty-six ascensions in one day; during retrograde movement from Fredericksburg to Fairfax Station, the balloons were with the rear guard and the Lieutenant was able to make important reports to the commanding General; June 16, under orders, he sent the balloons to Washington and reported to his Reg't.; at the Angle, May 12, '64, was in command of Co. E; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. First Lieut. and Capt., Mar. 13, '65; in 1875, Sandy Creek, Oswego Co., N. Y.; in 1908, Pittsburg, Pa.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Amidon, Lewis F., b. North Adams; 24, S.; carder, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. right leg, Fair Oaks, May 31, '62; dis. Oct. 31, '62, disa.; later in First Mass. Cav. till close of war; wd. Wilderness, captured and held in Richmond, four months; 1909, No. Adams.

Atwood, John E., b. North Adams ; 21, S.; carpenter, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. ankle, Fair Oaks; Corp., Dec. 26, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; policeman and building mover, North Adams; d. Oct. 3, 1907. He was one of the Massachusetts Color Guard, when Lincoln delivered his famous address at the dedication of the Gettysburg Cemetery; the other man from the 10th was W. W. Mason of Co. K.

Berry, John; aged 19; June 21, '61; desert. Aug. 11, '61; not found on State House rolls.

Blais, Napoleon P. A., (First Sergt.), b. Canada; 27, M.; carpenter, North Adams; June 14, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Blinn, Nathan O., (Corp.), b. Pittsfield; 27, M.; carpenter, North Adams; June 14, '61; trans. gunboat service, Feb. 17, '62; dis. April 20, '63, disa.; rep. d. 1872.

Blossom, Henry G., b. Woodstock, Vt.; 21, S.; teamster,

North Adams; June 14, '61; Corp., Aug. 20, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Hancock's Veteran Reserve, Co. C, 4th Reg't.; prom. Sergt. therein, Jan 15, '66; in 1869, farmer, North Adams. Also "Blassom."

Blossom, James W. ,b. Rutland, Vt.; 19, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 20, '65, 20th Mass. Also "Blassom."

Bolster, Geo. W., b. North Adams; 21, S.; baker, North Adams; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 9, '61, disa.

Boyle, John, (R); 28, —; ———, Brightwood, D. C.; Nov. 16, '61; dis. Mar. 26, '63, disa.

Briggs, George C., (Corp.), b. North Adams; 18, S.; clerk, North Adams; June 14, '61; trans. V. R. C., Jan. 6, '64; dis. June 21, '64, disa.; in 1906, lived in New York State.

Briggs, Wm. E., b. North Adams; 34, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; First Sergt. from Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; wd. hand, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; d. N. S. H., Togus, Me., Dec. 4, 1893.

Brooks, Levi W., b. Northampton; 22, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; k. Fair Oaks, May 31, '62.

Brown, Wm. H., b. Pittsfield; 30, S.; merchant, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 23, '63, disa; Past Commander, Dep't. No. Dakota, G. A. R.; 1908, Grand Forks, No. Dak.

Burnap, Edward C., b. Marlow, N. H.; 20, M.; clerk, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. right hand, while on picket, July 4, '62; dis. Aug. 20, '62, disa.; later served in 8th N. H. Inft'y.; dis. Oct. 28, '65, Vicksburg, Miss.; d. Sept. 1, 1883.

Burnham, Frederick; 20, S.; painter, Holyoke; June 21, '61; en. Co. I; trans. to "B," Aug. 6, '62; M. O. as Mus., July 1, '64.

Caneda, Philo, b. Readsboro, Vt.; 20, S.; clerk, North Adams; d. Sept. 5, '62.

Carle, Thomas, (R), b. Buckland; 24, S.; operative, Colrain; Aug. 29, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Buckland; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; dropped from rolls of N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio, 1880.

Carpenter, George, (R), b. Savoy; 21, S.; farmer, Savoy;

Aug. 29, '61; wd. leg, Fair Oaks; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. June 21, '64, ex. of s.

Cavanaugh, James H., b. North Adams; 20, S.; clerk, Adams; June 14, '61; trans. V. R. C., Mar. 21, '63; also found, "Oct. 27, '63;" since 1863, clerk, Treasury Dept., Washington, D. C.

Charles, John, b. North Adams; 19, S.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, in Government employ.

Cheesbro, Alfred; 19, S.; teamster, Adams; July 24, '61; not mustered, left Reg't. at Springfield.

Clegg, Hiram, 25, S.; weaver, Adams; July 24, '61; not mustered, left Reg't. at Medford. Also "Jerome."

Cole, Joseph W., b. England; 27, S.; carder, Adams; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 2, '63, disa.; later served in Co. C, 3rd Vt. Inft'y.; wd. knee, April 2nd, '65, Petersburg; d. Mar. 6, '92, Adams; from family data, his age was 35 at enlistment.

Cooper, Ferris A., (R), b. New York City; 19, S.; bookkeeper, Adams; Aug. 29, '61; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Aug. 23, '64, ex. of s.; in 1869, bookkeeper, Cincinnati, Ohio; d. 1890, St. Loius, Mo., bank teller.

Cotton, Simon B., b. Pittsfield, Vt.; 36, S.; tinsmith, Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later served in Co. D, 61st Mass.; borne on State House rolls as Simeon B. Colton; d. Feb. 17, 1870, North Adams.

Cousens, Wm. H., b. Egremont; 27, S.; spinner, Adams; June 14, '61; Sergt., Aug. 9, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; prom. First Lieut., May 22, '64; also found as Cousins; d. Mar. 1905, Detroit, Mich.

Cumminsky, James, b. France; 31, M.; shoemaker, Adams; June 14, '61; desert. Aug. 11, '62.

Darby, Wm. F., b. Williamstown; 26, S; clerk, North Adams; June 21, '61; Commissary Sergt., May, '62.

Deon, Major, b. Canada; 21, S.; carder, North Adams; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Dwyer, James; 20, S.; carder, North Adams; June 14, '61; left Reg't., having been claimed by another organization; en. as Henry C. Osborne.

Eldridge, Simeon N., (Sergt.), b. Chatham, N. Y.; 22, S.; painter, North Adams; June 14, '61; prom. Second Lieut. (E).

Estee, Sidney T., (R), b. Salem, N. Y.; 20, M.; ———, Shelburne; Sept. 10, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Sept. 18, '62, disa.; later, in Co. H, 27th Mass.; dis. June 15, '65, O. W. D.; borne there as Estes; in 1869, machinist, Colrain.

LIEUT. D. W. WELLS. LIEUT. W. F. DARBY

Fuller, Hiland H., b. Hartwellville, Vt.; 21, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. as Corp. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, Hartwellville, Vt.; 1908, farmer, Rochester, N. Y.

Fulton, Alexander W., b. on board ship, *Wingrave*, Atlantic ocean, of Scotch parents; 21, S.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, retired shoe manufacturer, North Adams; in Legislature, 1886; is now a member of the City Council, Chairman of Com. on State Aid, Soldiers' Relief and Burial.

Gaffney, John, b. North Adams; 19, S.; carver, North Adams; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. 1884, North Adams.

Gage, Frederick W., b. Bennington, Vt.; 20, S.; clerk, North Adams; June 21, '61; trans. Signal Corps, Sept. 11, '63; re. Feb. 21, '64; dis. Aug. 23, '65; dead.

Galligan, Peter, b. Ireland; 23, S.; mason, North Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. May 4, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65,

20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, laborer, North Adams; in 1908, North Adams.

Green, Levi R., b. Adams; 24, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. July 3, '63, Gettysburg and at the Wilderness, May 5, '64; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. Aug. 12, '65, ex. of s.; in 1869, farmer, Williamstown; d. 1906.

Hall, Alfred, b. North Adams; 24, M.; printer, North Adams; June 14, '61; desert. May 6, '64; d. 1895, Detroit, Mich.

Hannigan, James George, b. England; 35, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, peddler, South Boston; d. Mar. 26, 1896.

Hanson, George, b. New Bedford; 28, S.; machinist, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Dec. 5, '62, for Com. in 9th N. H. Inft'y.

Harrington, Wm. H.; 26, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Adams; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1908, North Adams.

Harris, Henry K.; 24, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, Wanconda, Ill.

Harwood, Orrin S.; 24, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Savoy; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Haskins, Adelbert A., b. North Adams; 21, M.; molder, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. hand, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, and shoulder, Malvern Hill; trans. V. R. C., Sept. 1, '63; dis. June 21, '64; in 1869, marble business, South Adams; 1909, No. Adams.

Hazlett, John; 37, M.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Mar. 26, '63, disa.; d. April 28, 1894.

Hazlett, William, b. Scotland; 35, M.; shoemaker, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. Chief Bugler, July 1, '64; in 1869, shoemaker, North Adams; d. Mar. 19, 1888.

Herman, John; 26, S.; weaver, North Adams; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Adams; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Dec. 8, '64, disa.

Hickox, Stephen W., 19, M.; clerk, North Adams; June 14, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Hill, Simon B.; 20, S.; baggage master, Kent, Conn.; Aug. 29, '61; dis. Sept. 27, '62, disa.

Hoffmaster, Henry, (Corp.); 26, M.; weaver, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 15, '62, disa.; d. N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio, June 27, 1899.

GEORGE F. HOLDRIDGE.

Holdridge, George F., b. North Adams; 24, —; ——, Springfield; June 21, '61; lost but one day of duty during entire term of service; M. O. Corp., July 1, '64; in 1909, farmer, Brimfield.

Hosmer, Jesse B., b. Boston; 25, M.; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; ever on duty and in Maryland campaign, '62, marched barefoot, 7 weeks; trans. Sept. 1, '63, V. R. C., 12th Reg't.; dis. Sept. 6,' 64, ex. of s.; in 1875, residing in Springfield; dead.

Houghtailing, Christopher G., (R), b. Sandy Lake, N. Y.; 22, —; mechanic, Colrain; Sept. 2, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. right thigh, May 5, Wilderness; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, mechanic, Colrain; 1908, South Hadley Falls.

Hubbard, Charles H.; 21, S.; carpenter, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. as First Sergt., July 1, '64; in 1908, Pittsfield.

Hubbard, George S.; 29, M.; bootmaker, North Adams; June 14, '61; not mustered.

Hunt, Elisha; 21, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Sept. 26, '62, disa.; 1908, Williamstown.

Hunt, Russell F., b. Hawley; 25, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; had fought in many battles, wd. twice before he was k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Jeffers, Charles, b. Williamstown; 21, M.; teamster, North Adams; wd. right arm, Fair Oaks; desert., Aug. 11, '62, according to State House rolls; C. J. says he was trans. to 11th N. Y. Cav., Sept. 12, '62; in 1869, machinist, Battle Creek, Mich.

Jenkins, Rosser, (R); 28, S.; miner, Adams; Aug. 23, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; captured May 12, '64,

Spottsylvania, held in Andersonville, five months, thence sent to Florence, South Carolina, whence he went north, Dec. 12, '64; in absence, was trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, mason, North Adams; also found "Jankins."

Jewett, Charles E., (Sergt.), b. South Deerfield; 20, S.; machinist, Deerfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, mechanic, South Deerfield; 1909, E. Whately.

Jones, Charles H.; 24, M.; carpenter, Williamstown; June 14, '61; dis. from hosp. June 21, '64, ex. of s.

Jones, William, (Mus.); 13, S; ———, Springfield, June 14, '61; N. F. R.

Joy, Edward S., b. South Adams; 24, M.; painter, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 23, '62, disa.; had suffered from typhoid fever, sick a year after return home; served a year's enlistment in 61st Mass., becoming Principal Mus.; M. O. June 4, '65, ex. of s.; in 1869, painter, Independence, Iowa; d. Mar. 19, 1908.

Kimball, Stephen B., b. Bennington, Vt.; 22, M.; baker, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 8, '62, disa.; later served in 3rd Mass. Heavy Artillery; in 1869, baker, North Adams; d. July 2, 1905.

Knapp, Charles I., (Wagoner); 27, S.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Lanfair, Rodolphus W., b. Clarksburg; 21, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 12, '61, disa.; later, Co. D, 61st Mass.; in 1869, carpenter, North Adams; 1905, North Adams. Also Langfair.

Larrabee, John H.; 21, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Leary, Jeremiah; 21, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Long, George; 21, M.; cooper, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

McArthur, James, (R); 18, S.; shoemaker, Adams; Jan. 4, '64; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; was detailed in Brigade band.

Maginley, Thomas; 22, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. ankle, Fair Oaks; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Colrain; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. right

shoulder, Sept. 19, '64, Winchester; trans. 105th Co., 2nd Batt., V. R. C.; was also in 20th Mass., whence he was dis. Sept. 4, '65, Philadelphia; from Fairfield, Pa., T. M. writes, Feb. 11, 1908, "I am totally blind and have been for nearly five years, but I am as happy as ever.—Tom."

Mallory, John Wesley, (Sergt.), b. Union Village, N. Y.; 34, M.; carpenter, North Adams; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Maynard, Ethan E., b. Savoy; 22, M.; teamster, North Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, Plainfield; d. 1900, Adams.

Millett, Samuel, (R); 43, M.; laborer, North Adams; Aug. 14, '62; d. Mar. 25, '63, Falmouth, Va.

Millis, Charles H.; 26, M.; mason, North Adams; June 14, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; d. Sept. 21, '62, from wds.

Moon, John; 36, M.; dresser, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 2, '62, disa.; d. Jan., 1905, North Adams.

Nichols, Charles S., b. North Adams; printer, North Adams; June 14, '61; dis. April 15, '62, disa.; in '64 served in 8th Mass.; in 1869, calico printer, North Adams; d. 1883, Homerville, Ga.

Osborne, Henry C., vide. Dwyer.

Perkins, Wm. H., b. South Adams; 25, M.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 25, '62, disa.; later in First N. Y. Light Artillery, Battery A; in 1872, Supt. cheese factory, South Adams; d. Aug. 16, 1901, Cheshire.

Perry, Alexander; 21, S.; shoemaker, Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Perry, John; 19, M.; shoemaker, Adams; June 14, '61; desert. Dec. —, '62.

Perry, Peter; 28, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; ab. at M. O. of Reg't.; in 1878, May 2, dis. to June 20, '64, O. W. D.

Pettit, Robert C.; 21, M.; painter, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1908, Manchester, N. H.

Pike, Charles N., b. North Adams; 20, S.; hostler, Adams; June 14, '61; at Harrison's Landing, July, '62, detailed to drive private carriage for General McClellan and thereafter enjoyed the unique distinction of being driver

J. A. SHERMAN, WM. H. BROWN, R. C. PETTIT, C. N. PIKE, T. J. MAGINLEY.

for Burnside, Hooker, Meade and Grant, serving in this capacity till end of enlistment; M. O. July 1, '64; later was in Christian Commission for a while, was engineer in train yard at Burkesville Jc., Va., and again had the private carriage of the commanding general till the end of the war, not reaching home till the fall of '65; in 1909, contractor and builder, North Adams.

Pike, John W.; 21, M.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; wd. thigh, June 4, '64, Cold Harbor; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1903.

Portell, Patrick, b. Ireland; 20, M.; carder, Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in June, '66, en. regular army and died the next year in Little Rock, Ark.

Reilly, John; 21, M.; teamster, Adams; wd. Salem Heights, May 3, '63, also in leg, Wilderness, May, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; d. about 1904, Adams.

Rice, Wilson W.; 21, M.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; trans. April 12, '63, 12th U. S. Infantry.

Roberts, Albert, b. Cooperstown, N. Y.; 19, M.; lamp maker, Adams; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Robinson, John C., b. North Adams; 21, M.; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 27, '62, for Com. First Lieut., 37th Mass; later Captain and bvt. Major; in 1873, printer, San Francisco, Cal.; in 1907, Lorena, Idaho.

Rouse, Ashbel W., b. Chesterfield, N. H.; 34, M.; dresser, Adams; June 14, '61; Corp. April 1, '62; Sergt., July 1, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, carpenter, North Adams; d. Sept. 24, 1885, Williamstown.

Sandford, Merritt S., b. Readsboro, Vt.; 20, S.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; trans. as Corp., June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; rep. d. 1905 in the West.

Savage, Richard, b. West Stockbridge; 18, M.; ——, Adams; June 14, '61; dis Dec. 31, '62, disa.; later 1st Mass. Cav.; prom. Corp. and Sergt.; wd. May 16, July 28, and Sept. 16, '64; in 1869, machinist, North Adams; d. about 1888, Adams.

Shaftoe, William, b. Paterson, N. J.; 38, M.; spinner, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. as Sergt., Aug. 12, '61; later served adventurous enlistments in the 31st and 57th Mass. regiments; in 1873, overseer, in cotton mill, Holyoke; in 1908, Fall River, 85 years old.

Sheldon, James W.; 21, S.; mason, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Jan. 3, 1889, North Adams.

Sherman, Edward E.; 19, S.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; d. Oct. 14, '61, Columbia Hosp., D. C.; bur. in Savoy, his old home.

Sherman, George H., b. New Bedford; 21, S.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; Corp., Mar. 22, '62; Sergt., April 11, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; later declined Com. as Second Lieut., 61st Mass.; in 1869, brass molder, Stamford, Conn.; in 1908, Yonkers, N. Y.

Sherman, Joshua A., (R), b. Savoy; 21, M.; farmer, Boston;

Oct. 29, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, was hit simultaneously in left leg and right ankle; dis. Dec. 23, '62, disa., Alexandria, Va.; has resided in Shelburne Falls, Illinois, Stamford, Conn., Paterson, N. J., Adams and Savoy where he was Postmaster; for a year had charge of the George Junior Republic for Boys in Litchfield, Conn.; in 1907, Justice of the Peace, Savoy Centre.

Silkworth, Melvin; 24, S.; tailor, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 3, '62; letter, War Dep't., Dec. 28, 1906; d. Dec. 16, 1907, Carthage, N. Y.

Sinotte, John; 31, S.; miller, Adams; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Slatterly, William; 24, S.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; desert. June 20, '63.

Smith, Warren M.; 21, S.; carder, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1909, No. Adams.

Stafford, John W., (R); 22, —; ———, Clarksburg; July 15, '62; desert. June 14, '63; the same name is borne as desert. Co. G, 34th Mass.

Stillings, Nicholas; 34, S.; gun maker, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. May 18, '62, disa.; dead.

Towle, John H., b. Windsor; 21, S.; farmer, Savoy; June 14, '61; wd. left thigh, July 1, Malvern Hill; captured and sent to Richmond; exchanged July 25, '62; dis. Dec. 29, '62, disa.; in 1872, shoemaker, North Adams; in 1908, retired, North Adams.

Van Valkenburgh, Charles; 20, S.; miller, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Mar., 1905; dropped from rolls, N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio, 1890.

Walker, Ephraim; 30, S.; ———, Adams; June 14, '61; left Reg't., Springfield; N. F. R.

Walker, Francis; 26, M.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; wd. hand, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; rep. d. 1904.

Walker, John H.; 25, M.; teamster, Williamstown; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; wd. groin, May 12, '64; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21,

'65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; as his name does not appear on rolls of the 20th he was probably dis. from hosp.

Wallace, James W., (R); 22, M.; laborer, Colrain; Aug. 29, '62; M. O. July 1, '64.

Wallace, John, (R), b. Colrain; 25, M.; laborer, Colrain; Aug. 29, '62; wd. right arm, Fredericksburg; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, South Halifax, Vt.

Wells, David W., (Sergt.), b. Pittsfield; 23, S.; bookkeeper, Adams; June 14, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Wells, Sereno W.; 26, M.; spinner, Adams; June 14, '61; desert. Aug. 11, '63; d.; bur. North Adams.

Wilbur, Jeremiah; 24, M.; teamster, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 8, '61, disa.

Wiley, Cincinnatus C., b. Monroe; 21, M.; shingle maker, Adams; June 14, '61; Corp., Oct. 17, '62; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer and lumberer, North Adams; in 1908, hotel and lumber man, North Dakota.

Wiley, Silas; 36, M.; shingle maker, Adams; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Williams, Samuel P.; 21, —; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; in hosp. dep't. entire term of service; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Springfield.

Wilsey, Buel G.; 20, S.; weaver, Adams; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Yaw, Wallace, (R), b. Florida; 34, S.; teamster, North Adams; Aug. 29, '61; d. Knight General Hosp., New Haven, Conn., July 15, '63. Also "York."

COMPANY C, NORTHAMPTON

For many years, Northampton had been the headquarters of one of the oldest companies in the active militia of the Commonwealth. Chartered June 20, 1801, Company C was one day more than sixty years old when mustered into the service of the United States. When the call came, the company was under the command of Captain Wm. R. Marsh who was to be the first Major of the Regiment. It was a happy coincidence that the new organization should bear the same numeral as the old militia regiment and Company C retained its long time letter and, being the very first company

in Hampshire county to volunteer, it naturally drew to itself the best of the young patriots of that part of the State.

On the evening of April 18th, when other sons of Massachusetts were resting in Philadelphia, preparatory to the famous march through Baltimore, the first meeting of Company C was called in the armory. So large was the attendance, it was found necessary, after organizing, to adjourn to the town hall. Wm. B. Hale had been chosen chairman and Dr. C. N. Chamberlain, Secretary, before leaving the armory, and timely remarks had been made by Captain Marsh, D. G. Littlefield, Dr. Chamberlain, Dr. Brown of Williamsburg and others. After reaching the town hall, Erastus Hopkins, Justin Thayer, R. R. Mayers, James Ellsworth and D. G. Littlefield were made a committee to solicit funds for the arming and equipping of the soldiers who should go from Northampton. Erastus Hopkins who was to furnish a Lieut. Colonel of a later regiment (31st) in the person of his son, W. S. B., was called upon and responded in a fervent speech, pertinent to the time and place. Dr. Harvey E. Brown was again called upon and again spoke eloquently. The son of Col. Harvey E. Brown of the regular army, his remarks were all the more appreciated, vowing as he did to give his services to the Government. The doctor kept his word for in the following June he became Ass't. Surgeon of the 70th N. Y. and, later, Surgeon in the regular army, remaining through the war and attaining the rank of Major. He died Aug. 20, 1889. The meeting resulted in about forty names upon the enlistment roll.

Military meetings were quite the order of the day or evening and Friday night, the 26th, Rev. Mr. Eddy was present, and gave a patriotic talk. Northampton pulpits resounded with sentiments of patriotism, and great audiences assembled to hear the several ministers of the town. Nor were the ladies backward in their efforts to aid, since seventy-five of them met in the town hall as early as the 24th of April and volunteered to make the uniforms for the soldiers. Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the Hon. Samuel F. Lyman presided and it was resolved to proceed to work as soon as material should arrive. The very afternoon of this meeting the cloth arrived and they went to work at once, cutting out and making the garments. Some of the women carried their work home with them, others sewed in the town hall. Poets too, were in evidence, and May 3, William Allen, son of a soldier who had fought at Bennington, addressed several stanzas, written in the measure of

the Star Spangled Banner, to Captain Marsh, the aged writer regretting that almost four score years prevented his aiding the cause in a more effective manner.

May 9th, Company C with full ranks undertook a little practical military labor in the shape of a march to Williamsburg, seven miles to the northwest, where the men encamped over night and returned the next day. The route was through a populous region and every one was out to see the soldiers. At Florence, they were met by a delegation of citizens headed by Messrs. Parsons and Littlefield, having with them the Florence brass band to whose rhythmic notes the march was made to the common, near the residence of Mr. I. S. Parsons where the villagers had prepared a bountiful collation. D. G. Littlefield in glowing words welcomed the soldiers to the feast, while the men themselves cheered the people, the band, and ate heartily of the viands offered. Led by the band, the company marched down the river road to the water-cure establishment of Dr. Munde. The latter had been a colonel in the Hungarian army, a fellow patriot with Kossuth, and the youthful soldiers cheered the old one to the echo. Courteously declining the doctor's invitation to enter his house, the men marched under his large and handsome flag and proceeded on their way, halting in front of the house of Julius Phelps where they parted from the band, sending the musicians off with rousing cheers.

At Leeds, the enthusiasm of Florence was repeated and Haydenville was found all astir. Again came a brass band and the people in line, led by Captain Alvin Fisher, all of whom escorted the visitors, with the firing of cannon and the waving of flags, into the village. A great assemblage of residents and friends from the vicinity vied with each other in welcoming the men in uniform. Again feasting was in order, for on a grass plot, south of the old store, tables had been set and covered with a wide range of toothsome food. Hot coffee and cider (at that season of the year it must have been a trifle hard) were distributed freely, nor were speeches wanting. Dr. Trow spoke warm words of welcome, not only expressing the devotion of his fellow citizens, but urging his listeners to promptly avenge the recent slaughter in the streets of Baltimore. Following the feast, the men marched through the principal streets and sang popular songs to the delight of great throngs of people.

At half past three, Haydenville was left behind and the road to Williamsburg was taken, under the escort of the

Haydenville band and many of the people. All along the route the people were awake to the scene and nowhere was enthusiasm lacking. Some distance away from Williamsburg, they were met by a company of horsemen under whose lead, at half past four, still accompanied by the Haydenville band and people, the soldiers entered the village. They marched up Williams Street to Thayer's factory, thence down Main Street, halting in front of Colonel Wood's hotel. Once more a considerable portion of Hampshire's people were visible and all, seemingly, had provided themselves with flags. Tents were pitched on the elevation, owned by Capt. C. A. Williams, southwest of the hotel, the big cannon was stationed near and from a pole, erected that very morning by the young men of the village, a large flag was floating. The citizens had named the combination, "Camp Butler."

Evidently the people did not intend that these embryonic soldiers should go hungry for again they were invited to eat, this time at tables set in the town hall under the direction of Colonel Wood and to the food provided in abundance the visitors did ample justice. Then came the first experience in regular camp duties, as the placing of guards and the maintenance of order and discipline. Friday morning at six o'clock, the men breakfasted in the town hall, the divine blessing being invoked by the Rev. J. M. Phillips, who after the meal and a two hours' drill on Main Street, addressed the company drawn up in front of the hotel. His remarks which were timely, forceful and patriotic, were heard with pleasure by the men and were loudly applauded. Then came cheers for the Company by the people and the "boys" answered back with equally hearty cheers for the good old town of Williamsburg.

After Captain Marsh had thanked the people for their hospitality, accompanied by the booming of the cannon at Camp Butler, Company C marched out of the village on its return trip. Again Haydenville was ready to receive the Company and again its hospitality was tested, and after a rest of an hour or more, the men started for their rendezvous, by way of the old road. Half past one in the afternoon brought them to Florence where a rest of two hours was enjoyed in the grove near the new church where refreshments were furnished by Messrs. Parsons, Littlefield, Whitehouse and others. Thence proceeding homeward, they were met at four o'clock, at the upper end of Elm Street, by the Northampton band and escorted into town where, on Main Street, there was a large assemblage of people who had gathered to

witness the presentation of a Testament and Psalms to each member by the Sunday School children of the town. The Rev. Dr. Eddy spoke for the children in a highly appropriate manner and to his words Captain Marsh replied in equally significant terms. Other speakers were Lieut. Parsons of the Company and the Rev. Mr. Hall who also spoke for the young people and their gifts.

The election of officers by the members of Company C came on the 22d of May, and resulted in the election of Captain, Wm. R. Marsh; First Lieutenant, Jos. B. Parsons; Second Lieut., J. D. Kellogg, Jr.; Third Lieut., J. R. Hillman; Fourth Lieut., Charles H. Brewster. The Company voted unanimously to enlist for three years or the war. As J. D. Kellogg, Jr., just elected third officer, could not leave for that length of time, he was honorably discharged and later Flavel Shurtleff was elected to his place. Friday evening, May 24th, under command of Lieut. Parsons, Company C visited Florence to participate in a flag raising. As formerly, there went forth the citizens and the band, and again there were refreshments in abundance. Then came the flag raising, across the street from the store of Parsons and Co., followed by speeches by Messrs. Littlefield, Dr. Munde, J. B. Whitehouse, A. T. Lilly and James Flood. Lieut. Parsons thanked the people for their kindness to his men, after which an oath was taken by them to "protect the flag at all times, under all circumstances and at every hazard." After an exchange of cheers by populace and soldiers, the latter marched back to town, accompanied by the band. As they were coming down the hill, near the Mansion House, they were met by the Young Home Guard, commanded by Captain Luke Lyman, and escorted to their armory where patriotic songs were sung to the evident enjoyment of all.

Monday, June 3d, Captain Marsh received the following order from the Adjutant-General:

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
HEADQUARTERS, *Boston, May* 31, 1861.
SPECIAL ORDER, No. 277.

SIR:—The offer of the company under your command to enter the service of the United States, as volunteers, under the general order No. 12, of May 22, 1861, has been accepted, and the company is hereby designated as one of those in a regiment to be formed of companies raised in the counties of Berkshire, Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden.

You will receive herewith an enlistment roll which you will have filled up and returned to headquarters, without delay, *observing that the roll is not to contain more than seventy-nine names.* The company will be hereafter filled up to one hundred and one, by enlistments from other companies, to be designated. The regimental and company officers will be appointed when the companies are mustered into the service of the United States, to which duty an officer of the United States army will attend with the least possible delay.

You will receive orders as to the place and time, at which the company is to report, to be mustered into the service.

By order of His Excellency, John A. Andrew, Governor and Commander-in-chief.

WILLIAM SCHOULER, *Adjutant-General,*
Per HARRISON RITCHIE, *Lieut.-Colonel and A. D. C.*

TO CAPTAIN WILLIAM R. MARSH, Northampton.

Everybody was glad to get the order and preparations for departure were at once begun. June 10th a farewell ball was given in the town hall and a hundred couples tripped the "light fantastic" while "bright the lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men." On the 12th came orders for the Company to report in Springfield on the 14th, and if possible, military manœuvers were executed more brilliantly than ever, with the certainty of leaving being so near. Unfortunately, just before departing, they were compelled to contribute their muskets to men nearer ready than themselves, down Boston way. Thursday, the 13th, the last day in Hampshire county was devoted to home-seeking and leave-taking. Very likely Northampton had never seen a more interesting sight than that of the 14th when Main Street was thronged with her citizens, assembled to see their boys away. Before the war was done, they grew used to it, but the scene never lost its pangs of parting. There were the Deluge Fire Engine company, several of whose members were in the ranks, the Hatfield brass band, the Young Home Guard, some forty in number, headed by the Florence band, all of whom proceeded down the street to the front of the Court House, followed by Sheriff Longley and his deputies in uniform; also present were Samuel F. Lyman, Judge of Probate, and Samuel Wells, Clerk of Courts. Before a line, formed in front of the First Church, the Company passed, receiving a tribute from all beholders. Thence they marched on to the town hall and so to the station followed by the cheers and flag-waving of the great array of people.

So crowded were the streets, there was scant space for the soldiers to pass, but it was a good-natured assembly and so all went merrily. Halting near the depot, on the west side, friends thronged about the men to say the final "Good-byes." Soon after eleven o'clock, came the regular train from the north, bearing the companies from Shelburne and Greenfield and with Northampton's joined, the train proceeded on its way to Springfield, the happy occupants of the cars making them ring with patriotic airs, sung to the accompaniment of Fred Hoffman's accordeon. On reaching Springfield, preceded by the Hatfield band, Company C marched down Main Street, halted in front of the *Republican* office, cheered the loyal press and thence marched to Hampden Park, getting there about one o'clock, and the men turned at once into their barracks, where they bunked in squads of eight or ten men each. All sorts of fanciful names were given the various squads and the place reserved for the officers was even denominated "St. Nicholas." At six in the afternoon, the Company saw the band to the depot and the day's work was done.

On the 17th of June, a town meeting was held in Northampton, attended by less than one hundred voters of which Charles Delano was moderator and to which Osmyn Baker made a lengthy report of the work of the committee appointed to disburse the money appropriated by the town for military purposes. There had been expended $3,310 out of the $10,000 appropriated and, as there seemed to be no probability of the remainder being used as originally expected, it was voted to apply the sum to the regular tax. While there was some discussion over the payment of certain bills, incurred in the raising and maintaining of the Company, the selectmen were finally directed to pay all bills that to them seemed reasonable. It was also voted to buy a rubber blanket for each member of the local company. Though many of the men had, nominally, enlisted nearly two months before, the date, June 21st, is given on the State House rolls as that of enlistment as well as muster-in.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Joseph B. Parsons, b. Northampton; 33, M.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. head and thigh, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; prom. Lieut. Colonel.

James H. Wetherell, Sept. 8, '62; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; d. of wds., June 20, '64, Georgetown, D. C.; bur. from the Edwards Church, Northampton, June 26, with Masonic rites at the grave. So nearly did the death of Capt. Wetherell coincide with the M. O. of the Regiment, many of his fellow officers and men were present at his funeral.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

James H. Wetherell, b. Northampton; 33, M.; laborer, Northampton; June 21, '61; having been an active member of the fire department, on July 4, '61, he was given a beautiful dress sword by Deluge Engine company, the presentation being made by Wm. Turner, Esq.; prom. Captain.

Charles H. Brewster, Sept. 29, '62; appointed Adjutant, Dec., '62.

Edwin M. Whitney, from First Sergt., Nov. 26, '62; was staff officer for a while in '64; wd. left foot, May 18, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in '69, jeweller, Attleboro Falls; Overseer of the Poor, 3 years; in Legislature, House, '89, '90; in 1908, 21 Towne St., Attleboro Falls.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Flavel Shurtleff, b. Pawtuxet, R. I.; 32, M.; hosp. nurse, Northampton; June 21, '61; prom. First Lieut., (A).

Charles H. Brewster, Dec. 5, '61; prom. First Lieut.

Willard I. Bishop, Aug. 9, '62; prom. First Lieut., (A).

Edward H. Graves, from Q. M. Sergt., Nov. 3, '62; prom. First Lieut., (K).

Charles H. Knapp, trans. from (A), June 1, '64, and was in command of Company at M. O.; in 1908, Engineer, Fire Dept. Holyoke.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Abbott, James H., b. Hatfield; 20, S.; farmer, Hatfield; June 21, '61; k. as Sergt., May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Allen, William B., (R), b. Springfield; 35, —; confectioner, Northampton; Mar. 19, '62; prom. Q. M. Sergt., Nov. 3, '62.

CAPT. W. I. BISHOP, LIEUT. EDWIN M. WHITNEY,
MYRON P. WALKER,
1ST. SERG'T. S. S. WILLIAMS, FRANK C. PARK.

Atwood, Charles H., b. Pittsfield; 20, S.; farmer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; wd. foot, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Sept. 21, '62, disa.

Ball, Nelson O., b. Amherst; 22, S.; blacksmith, Amherst; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. knee, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; trans. as Corp., June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. Feb. 2, '65, V. R. C.; M. O. July 16, '65; dead.

Bannerot, Constant E., b. Germany; 22, S.; laborer, Northampton; June 21, '61; k. as Sergt., May 3, '63, Salem Heights, Va.

Bardwell, Charles L., b. Hatfield; 33, S.; laborer, Hatfield;

June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 16, '62, disa.; in 1873, painter, Northampton.

Barrett, Benton, b. Belchertown; 24, M.; farmer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Michigan.

Barrows, Wm. R., b. Mansfield, Conn.; 42, M.; farmer, Belchertown, June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 2, '61, disa.

Benson, Charles, b. Belchertown; 18, —; confectioner, Springfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; also found as "missing since May 12, '64;" d. prisoner, Andersonville.

Bigelow, Charles H., b. Deerfield; 36, M.; painter, Northampton; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. 1895.

Bishop, Willard I., (Sergt.), b Littleton, N. H.; 25, M.; telegrapher, Northampton; June 21, '61; First Sergt. Dec. 5, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; prom. Second Lieut; in '56-'58, resided in Georgia and was a member of the Georgia "State Volunteers;" in 1908, station agent, North Hatfield, Mass.

Bliss, George S., (Corp.), b. Northampton; 21, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 8, '62, as Sergt. for Com., Captain, 52nd Mass.; k. Port Hudson, La., July 14, '63; bur. Northampton.

Boise, Frank E., b. Canada; 18, S.; paper-maker, Northampton; June 21, '61; trans. Navy, Sept. 30, '62; dis. from the Lexington, Sept. 25, '63; rec'd medal for gallant conduct in the service.

Braman, James H., (Sergt.), b. Northampton; 21, S.; iron founder, Northampton; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; a member of Deluge Engine company, he was one of the first to enlist; bur. Northampton.

Brew, Michael, b. Ireland; 18, S.; carriage trimmer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; wd. head and arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. South Hadley; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, carriage trimmer, Boston, member Post 26, G. A. R.

Brewster, Charles H., (First Sergt.), b. Northampton; 27, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; prom. Second Lieut.; had been in the State Militia.

Brown, Henry A. (Corp.), b. Whately; 24, M.; April 19, '61; Sergt., Aug. 8, '61; prom. Second Lieut., Co. K; 1909, Delta, Ohio.

Bullard, Wm. H., b. Ashuelot, N. H.; 20, S.; machinist, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 22, '62, disa.; later in Co. E, 1st Mass. Cav.; M. O. June 26, '65.

Burby, Henry C.; 22, —; operator, Ballston Spa, N. Y.; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; letter W. D. says, "dis. from Hosp., '64."

Clark, Allen S.; 28, —; ———, Northampton; June 21, '61; town record says, "dis. for disa., since dead."

Clark, Frederick W., b. Northampton; 20, M.; paper-maker, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Oct. 17, '62, disa.; d. 1908.

Clark, John C., b. Hadley; 23, S.; broom-maker, Hadley; June 21, '61; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; d. from wds., May 21, '64, White House Landing; bur. May 28, Hadley; one of the first to enlist from Hadley.

Clark, John P., b. Conway; 21, S.; mechanic, Conway; for some time was armorer while the Regiment was at Brightwood; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Co. B, 61st Mass.; M. O. June 16, '65; in 1873, Hartford, Conn.

Coburn, Joseph P., (Corp.), b. Bethel, Vt.; 37, M.; tool-maker, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; wd. head, Spottsylvania; M. O. as Sergt., July 1, '64; was Color-Sergt.; d. 1896.

Coleman, Perry M., b. Southampton; 24, S.; carpenter, Southampton; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; he was the first to enlist from his town and the first to fall; his body, at first bur. on the field, was later brought home and was bur. in Southampton, June 18, '62.

Converse, Danforth; 21, —; ———, Northampton; June 21, '61; N. F. R.

Cook, John H., b. Northampton; 20, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. July 17, '62, disa.; later, Second Lieut. 57th Mass.; wd. abdomen, Petersburg, July 21, '64; dis. Dec. 7, '64, as First Lieut., disa.; bvt. Capt. and Major, Mar. 13, '65; in 1873, clerk, Custom House, Boston; d. 1893.

Cooper, Henry W., b. North Adams; 22, S.; wool-sorter, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64. Also Coope and Coopee.

Cornwell, Norman S., (R), b. Middletown, Conn.; 23, M.; book-binder, Northampton; Oct. 18, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. foot, May 2, '64, Wilderness; in two days, foot amputated, field hosp.; two weeks in "old mill," Freder-

icksburg, thence to Knight's Gen'l. Hosp., New Haven; there three months; on way to Readville, Mass., train derailed near New London, nineteen soldiers killed outright, and several wounded, among them Private Cornwell; finally dis., Jan. 7, '65, from Dale Gen'l. Hosp., Worcester, as a member of Co. G, 37th Mass.; in 1872, book-binder, Northampton; d. 1898.

Crow, Andrew, b. Montgomery; 38, —; mechanic, Chester; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 20, '63, disa.; later, in Co. I, 3rd Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Daniels, Henry, b. New London, Conn.; 21, S.; machinist, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. ankle, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; wd. hand, Wilderness; captured at Spottsylvania and held four days, escaping by negro's aid; wd. thigh, Cold Harbor; M. O. July 1, 64; in 1873, Northampton; drowned, 1884.

Davis, Charles H., b. Brattleboro, Vt.; 21, S.; printer, Albany, N. Y.; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 8, '61, disa.

Day, Lewis, (Sergt.), b. Northampton; 25, M.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '61, disa.; d. 1897.

Dodge, Charles S., (R), b. Brimfield; 25, S.; nurse, Northampton; Sept. 7, '61; wd. leg, July 1, '62, and left in hands of enemy; trans. Mar. 22, '64, V. R. C.

Draper, Lorenzo, b. Spencer; 22, M.; shoemaker, Buckland; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 27, '62, disa; later, in 52nd Mass.; M. O. as Sergt., Aug. 15, '63; in 1869, kept livery stable, Amherst; Since d.

Dunnakin, Charles, b. South Hadley; 23, S.; farmer, Amherst; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Hancock's Veteran Volunteers.

Dunnakin, Henry A., b. Hadley; 23, S.; broom-maker, Hadley; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, painter Northampton; d. S. H., May 17, 1891.

Edwards, Charles S., b. Northampton; 23, S.; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. right shoulder, Sept. 19, '64, Winchester; trans. June 21, '65; 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, Northampton; 1909, Hartford, Conn.

Elmer, Levi, (R), b. Ashfield; 18, S.; farmer, Ashfield; Sept. 10, '61; dis. Feb. 18, '62, disa.

Ely, William; 18, S.; printer, Northampton; July 24, '61; town report says, "dis. disa. and re. in 37th Mass.; dis. June 21, '65."

Endicott, Lewis F., b. Salem; 23, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; trans. Oct. 7, '63, Signal Corps; re. Feb. 21, '64; dis. Aug. 16, '65; N. F. R.

Evans, Charles W., (R), b. Hinsdale, N. H.; 18, S.; farmer, Northampton; Mar. 31, '62; re. Jan. 20, '62, cr. Hatfield; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Felton, Samuel, Jr., b. Roxbury; 25, S.; carpenter, Belchertown; June 4, '61; served entire enlistment as brigade carpenter; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, millwright, Worcester; rep. d. 1904.

Foster, Wm. A. P., (R), b. Boston; 24, S.; farmer, Whately; Sept. 1, '61; wd. arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; ab. through wds. at time of trans., June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Dec. 6, '64, ex. of s.; d. 1873.

Goodrich, Frederick M., b. New York City; 20, S.; brass finisher, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; d. April 20, '62, Warwick Ct. House, Va.

Gordon, Thomas, 23, S.; baker, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 5, '61, disa.

Graves, Edward H., b. Townshend, Vt.; 21, S.; clerk, Brooklyn, N. Y.; June 21, '61; Q. M. Sergt., Oct., '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Graves, Samuel, b. Sunderland; 22, S.; painter, Sunderland; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, painter and paper hanger, Amherst.

Guyer, Henry, b. Newark, N. J.; 22, S.; jeweller, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; wd. hand, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. for Com. Second Lieut., Co. F, 13th New Jersey Volunteers; prom. First Lieut. and Capt.; M. O. June 8, '65; later engaged in mining, Montana and Idaho; in 1884, went to Chili, South America, and there and in Peru followed mining very successfully; finally organized and became Vice-Pres. of a company operating in Peru; d. May 31, 1907, Lima, Peru; bur. in Bella Vista, the English cemetery of that city.

E. M. JOHNSON, HENRY GUYER, J. R. HOWES AT 20,
ALVIN RUST, Serg't. J. H. HOWARD, Color Serg't. J. P. COBURN.

Harris, Judson W., b. Hatfield; 24, S.; carpenter, Hatfield; June 21, '61; wd. May, '64, Wilderness; d. from wds., as Corp., Sept. 12, '64, Alexandria, Va.

Hartwell, Francis E., (R), b. Conway; 19, S.; farmer, Conway; Sept. 7, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64; wd. May, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1909, Springfield.

Hillman, Frederick O., b. Williamsburg; 23, S.; tinsmith, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; dis. as Sergt., Feb. 8, '63; disa.; in 1873, machinist, Haydenville; d. 1881.

Himes, Ezra, b. New Bedford; 22, S.; baker, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. as Sergt., July 1, '64; d. S. H., Nov. 18, 1907; bur. Rural Cem., New Bedford.

Howard, J. Hervey, b. Chester; 20, S.; laborer, Chester; June 21, '61; Corp., '63; Sergt., May 18, '64; M. O. July 1, '65; served M. V. M., '66-'67; Capt., Northampton Co., '71; since 1885, in general store, Hatfield; Chairman Board of Selectmen, '90, '91, '92.

Howe, George W., 31, M.; mechanic, Chester; June 21, '61; dis. March 17, '63, disa.; in 1873, farmer, Middlefield; d. 1895.

Howes, Charles F., b. Hawley; 20, S.; musician, Reedsboro, Vt.; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 9, '62, for Com., 1st Va. (loyal) Infty.; prom. First Lieut., 16th W. Va. Infty; M. O. June 10, '63; rep. d. 1903.

Howes, James R., b. Ashfield; 18, S.; June 21, '61; wd. head, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Jan. 3, '63, disa. from said wound; from '64 a resident of Holyoke; at first a carpenter; in '72 was Ass't. Supt. for building new City Hall, Holyoke; from '74, four years, City Messenger; thence contractor and builder until 1890; through Civil Service examination, rec'd. appointment as State Inspector of Factories and Public Buildings, April, '90, and holds the office in 1908; member of Kilpatrick Post, No. 71, Holyoke; the first and youngest enlisted man from the town.

Hoxie, David E., (R), b. Northampton; 22, S.; carpenter, Northampton; Oct. 18, '61; dis. Mar. 20, '63, disa.; from '70, several years Secretary, Jerusalem Lodge, F. & A. M., Northampton; member Common Council, '88 and '89; Alderman, '91; member Board of Health, '92-'94; member Cemetery committee, '99-'01; connected with Mass. Bureau Statistics of Labor in various capacities since 1890; Inspector of Census, Hampshire county, 1905-'07; Coöperative Observer, U. S. Weather Bureau and Crop Reporter since 1893; residence, Northampton.

Hyde, Oliver, b. Belchertown; 23, S.; stable keeper, Belchertown; June 21, '61; M. O. June 21, '64; in 1873, farmer; 1898, Belchertown.

Irwin, Samuel, (R); 25, S.; laborer, Longmeadow; Dec. 21, '63; d. May 29, '64, of wds. rec'd. May 13, '64, Spottsylvania; Newell has Irvine.

Ives, Henry A., b. Haydenville; 24, S.; carpenter, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; trans. Battery E, 5th U. S. Artillery, Dec. 5, '62; 1909, Goshen.

James, Frank M., b. Three Rivers; 19, M.; machinist, Holyoke; June 21, '61; desert. June 25, '63.

Jewett, J. Howard, b. Hadley; 18, S.; clerk, Hadley; April 26, '61; the first volunteer from the town; disa. Mar. 10, '62, by reason of typhoid fever which sent him to hosp.,

where, during convalescence, he was detailed for duty as clerk at Mount Pleasant and Stone general hospitals until July 3, '63, when he was trans. to V. R. C.; prom. Second Lieut. in V. R. C., Oct. 28, '63; A. A. A. G. on staff of First Brigade, V. R. C. and A. A. Q. M. Second Brig., V. R. C. and four months was Post Adj., depot prisoners of war, Rock Island, Ill.; res. July 8, '64; since the war, in daily newspaper and magazine journalism and authorship, especially in juvenile literature as author of some twenty or more volumes of story-books for children; also some patriotic and army verse; residence, Dec., 1907, New York City; member, Authors' Club.

Jillson, Manley, b. Pelham; 42, M.; miller, Pelham; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 29, '62, disa.; in 1867, Northampton.

Johnson, Eben M., b. Amherst; 24, S.; laborer, Amherst; wd. right hand, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, in helping carry the body of Captain E. E. Day from the field; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Northampton; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, farmer, Northampton; d. 1900, Amherst.

Kellogg, George W., b. Northampton; 26, S.; machinist, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Kennedy, Martin, (R); 22, S.; bootmaker, Ashland; cr. Boston; Dec. 8, '63; wd. leg, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; dis. June 20, '65, ex. of s.

Kingsley, Calvin B., b. Northampton; 22, S.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; Sergt., Mar. 3, '63; dis. April 21, '63, disa.; in 1869, farmer, Northampton; d. Jan. 1905.

Kingsley, P. Wellington, b. Williamsburg; 35, M.; planemaker, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. 1904.

Kingsley, Wm. M., b. Philadelphia, Pa.; 20, S.; musician, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. both legs, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; prom. Chief Bugler, June 2, '63; d. 1904.

Leach, Forace, b. Belchertown; 25, S.; engineer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; in 1873, in Belchertown; d. 1897.

Lee, Frank Wm., b. Gill; 22, S.; shoemaker, Buckland;

D. E. HOXIE, C. B. KINGSLEY, PRIN. MUS. W. M. KINGSLEY, OLIVER HYDE.

June 21, '61; wd. in face and neck, and spine injured, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Nov. 29, '62, disa.; in 1869, bootmaker, Westfield; 1908, Huntington.

Loomis, Joshua A., b. Goshen; 22, S.; brass-finisher, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 27, '62, for Com. First Lieut., 37th Mass.; Captain, June 4, '63; wd. near Winchester, Va., and dis. Nov. 19, '64, on account of wds.; in 1908, druggist in Easthampton.

Lovett, Patrick, (R), 38, M.; laborer, Northampton; Nov. 6, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; k. July 12, '64, in Early's Assault on Washington, D. C., in front of Ft. Stevens, near Camp Brightwood.

McMillan, Michael (R), b. Scotland; 44, M.; operator, Enfield; Sept. 7, '61; dis. June 10, '62, disa.

Manning, Augustus A., b. Goshen; 23, S.; farmer, Goshen; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; farmer, Goshen, 1909.

Mather, William, b. Northampton; 24, S.; blacksmith,

Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. both thighs, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, blacksmith, Hadley; d. 1896.

Moody, Edward F., b. Northampton; 18, S.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. left hand, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, machinist, Northampton.

Moody, Marcus T., (Corp.), b. Northampton; 19, S.; old member, Co. C; clerk, Northampton; wd. hand, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Sept. 28, '62, for Com. as Captain, 37th Mass.; prom. Major, Dec. 7, '63; dis. July 26, '64, disa. on account of wds. rec'd. in action; in 1869, clerk, Northampton; 1909, Tacoma Bldg., Chicago.

Morton, Dwight, b. Hatfield; 33, S.; broom-maker, Hatfield; June 21, '61; dis. Feb. 28, '63, disa.; in 1873, farmer, East Whately; d. 1897.

Munyan, Alanson E., (Corp.), b. Northampton; 24, S.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; Sergt., Jan. 9, '62; prom. First Lieut., (H).

Nally, Edward P., b. New York City; 21, S.; cutler, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Mar. 20, '63, disa.; later Co. B, 1st Heavy Artillery; in 1909, Chicopee Falls.

Nims, John Allen, (Sergt.), b. Buckland; 31, M.; daguerreotypist, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. June 18, '62, disa.; d. Jan. 27, '66; bur. Shelburne Falls.

Noble, Linus P., b. Northampton; 22, S.; tinsmith, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1898. Newell has Lucius J.

Norcross, Francis N., (R), b. Lancaster; 26, S.; bootmaker, Chicopee; April 8, '62; dis. Dec. 17, '62, disa.

Park, Frank C., b. Quincy; 21, S.; palm leaf splitter, Monson; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, overseer, Monson.

Parsons, Henry W., b. Northampton; 22, S.; farmer, Northampton; June 21, '61; an old member of Co. C; he was strong and robust, but succumbed to disease, dying at Camp Brightwood, Oct. 7, '61; his remains were taken to Northampton and buried from the Edwards church, Oct. 10, '61.

Pease, Edwin S., (R), b. Greenwich; 23, S.; farmer, Northampton; Oct. 18, '61; suffering from Chickahominy malaria, he had gone to his home in Northampton to recover, but instead, died there, Feb. 23, '63.

Phillips, George C., b. Fitchburg; 21, S.; clerk, Fitchburg; June 21, '61; captured May 12, '64; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; d. Sept. 6, 1887, Providence, R. I.; his Post (113, Boston) held special memorial services at which were present Gov. Oliver Ames and other notables; a significant feature was the singing of "Missing None," to the tune of the "Vacant Chair," the poetry having been written for Phillips by his Comrade, J. H. Jewett.

CORP. G. C. PHILLIPS, SERG'T. A. A. MANNING, J. H. JEWETT.

Polley, George F., b. Stockbridge; 21, S.; silver plater, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; Sergt. Major from First Sergt., Feb. 9, '63.

Prentiss, Hiram B., (Corp.), b. Holden; 27, M.; weaver, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 30, '63, disa.; d. before 1875.

Prouty, Edward F., b. Amherst; 18, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 12, '61, disa.; in 1869, hairdresser, Northampton.

Putnam, George L., b. Amherst; 19, S.; plane-maker, Amherst; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Reynolds, George, (R), b. Hadley; 24, S.; farmer, Hadley; Sept. 7, '61; wd. wrist, May, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 10, '64, ex. of s.; d. June 1905.

Robbins, Reuben S., b. Thompson, Conn.; 32, S.; painter, Belchertown; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. June 7, '65, disa.

Rodgers, Charles A., b. Williamsburg; 33, M.; blacksmith, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, Cushman. Also found as Rogers.

Rust, Alvin, b. Northampton; 31, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; d. April 5, 1899, aged 69 years, 7 mos., 9 days.

Shay, Dennis, (R); 38, M.; laborer, Northampton; Nov. 6, '62; M. O. July 1, '64.

Sheehy, Robert, b. Ireland; 21, S.; cutler, Greenfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; wd. hand, May, '64, Wilderness; d. Jan. 14, 1904, S. H.

Shumway, David K., 24, S.; carriage trimmer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; dis. June, '63, Campbell's Hosp., Washington, D. C., disa.; re. Dec. 10, '63, (First Sergt.), Co. B, 56th Mass.; wd. May 6, '64; dis. Jan. 17, '65, on account of wds.; in 1908, Belchertown; Commander, Post 97, G. A. R.

Smith, Frank B.; 40, M.; jeweller, Belchertown; June 21, '61; N. F. R.

Smith, Lathrop, b. Conway; 24, S.; teamster, Northampton; June 21, '61; d. Sept. 10, '61, Brightwood, D. C.; bur. Northampton.

Stall, Frederick; 22, —; ———, Northampton; N. F. R. save, "Honorably dis. July 13, '61;" letter, W. D., June 24, 1903; rep. d. 1906. Also "Stahl."

Stanley, Edward H., b. Amherst; 23, M.; baggage master, Northampton; June 21, '61; d. July 27, '62, Harrison's Landing.

Strong, George, b. Belchertown; 18, S.; carriage painter, Belchertown; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 21, '61, disa.

Strong, Wm. L., b. Northampton; 35, S.; laborer, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. 1896.

Taylor, Russell, (R), b. Boston; 18, S.; clerk, Boston; Sept. 19, '61; wd. arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Oct. 31, '62, disa.; in 1880, Washington, D. C.

Thayer, George L., (Wagoner), b. Greenfield; 24, S.; teamster, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. June 24, '63, disa.; in 1909, 909 Lafayette Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Thayer, Josiah, b. Belchertown; 20, S.; laborer, Amherst; June 21, '61; wd. May 3, '63, Salem Heights; d. from same, May 25, '63, hosp., Washington, D. C.

Thayer, Munroe H., (R), b. Roxbury; 18, S.; farmer, North-

ampton; Mar. 29, '62; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; he appears in that regiment as "unassigned recruit" and has no M. O.

Tuttle, James; 28, —; ———, Northampton; June 21, '61; N. F. R.

Van Horn, Alfred, b. South Deerfield; 23, S.; broom maker, Hadley; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 31, '62, disa.; d. 1890.

Walker, Myron P., (Mus.) b. Belchertown; 14, S.; ———, Belchertown; June 4, '61; drummer boy for Co. D, 10th Reg't. M. V. M. When the war began, he was anxious to go with his fellows, but they being slow in enlisting, he accompanied a number of the Belchertown men to Springfield and enlisted, with parental consent in Co. C, where, the youngest member of the Regiment, he did his duty in a manly manner; when his enlistment was about half out, he conceived the idea of a trip home so, with his application for a furlough of twenty days in hand, he first obtained the consent of his regimental commander, thence to brigade and division commanders, and finally, to General E. D. Keyes, Commander of the Corps, all of whom consented, thus accomplishing in two hours what, through ordinary channels, would have taken as many days, possibly as many weeks; M. O. July 1, '64; went to California, '68; for ten years in the insurance business, returning to Mass. in 1878; in that decade he was actively connected with the National Guard of California, holding the Com. of Captain, June 6, '73; Major, June 10, '74; in Mass. he was Colonel and A. A. Gen'l. on the staff of Gov. George D. Robinson, '86; member of the State Senate '85 and '86; in '88 was Commander, Department of Mass., G. A. R.; in 1908, manufacturer, Belchertown, with office in Springfield.

Warner, Horace A., b. Cabot, Vt.; 28, M.; weaver, Holyoke; June 21, '61; wd. leg, Malvern Hill; dis. Aug. 12, '62, disa.; in 1873, overseer, Taunton; rep. d. 1898.

Warner, Jonathan D., b. Hatfield; 44, S.; clerk, Hatfield; June 21, '61; Hos. Steward, Oct. 10, '62; rep., d. 1903.

Wells, George C., b. Amherst; 20, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; rep. d. 1901.

White, Francis M., b. Hadley; 19, S.; broom-maker, Hadley; June 21, 61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Whitney, Edwin M., (Corp.), b. Woodstock, Conn.; 25, S.;

jeweller, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; Sergt., Oct. 28, '61; wd. face, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; First Sergt., Aug. 9, '62; prom. First Lieut.

Whitney, John, (R), 29, S.; laborer, Bennington, Vt.; Dec. 23, '63, cr. Northampton; trans. June 21, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; had served in 2nd N. Y. Volunteers.

Wiley, Frank, b. Belchertown; 24, S.; laborer, Belchertown; June 21, '61; becoming ill in camp, he had rec'd. a leave of absence, and was on his way home when he d. Oct. 18, '62, in New York City.

Wiley, Nelson O., b. Belchertown; 22, S.; hostler, Belchertown; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1903.

Williams, Sidney S., (Sergt.), 23, S.; telegrapher, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. right elbow, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; captured, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; at first in Andersonville, was sent to Florence, S. C., in Sept., whence he escaped on Sept. 19; recaptured in Sampson County, N. C., November; carried to Wilmington, in jail two or three weeks, thence was sent to Florence again, remaining till Feb., '65; went thence to Wilmington for exchange, but was suddenly sent back into the country; once more he escaped and spent days and nights in the swamps, until Wilmington fell into the hands of Sherman and his men when, Feb. 22, '65, he at last found himself under the Stars and Stripes; dis. April 25, '65, as First Sergt.; in 1909, harness manufacturer, Providence, R. I.

Wilsea, Berea M., b Troy, N. Y.; 22, M.; weaver, Adams, June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Wright, Frederick C., b. Northampton; 22, S.; clerk, Northampton; June 21, '61; was offered the position of Com. Sergt., but preferred the ranks and the prospects of active service; by special order, No. 115, Army of the Potomac, he was dis. Oct. 26, '61, for Com. as Second Lieut., 27th Mass.; prom. First Lieut., Oct. 30, '62; and for a time commanded his company; wd. June 6, '64, Cold Harbor; d. from wd., June 27, hosp., Washington; bur. June 30, '64, from Unitarian church, Northampton.

COMPANY D, PITTSFIELD, POLLOCK GUARD

The first town in Western Massachusetts to furnish a Company under the first call, that of April 15, '61, was Pittsfield,

the Allen guard under the command of Captain Henry S. Briggs, afterwards Colonel of the Tenth, had hardly departed before measures were taken to organize another Company. George H. Laflin and Thomas Colt were commissioned by Governor Andrew to recruit and organize such a body for service in the field. For this purpose a recruiting office was opened in West's Hall, the new Company receiving the name of the Pollock Guard, in honor of William Pollock, Esq., a very prominent citizen of Pittsfield who gave the sum of one thousand dollars to begin with. In a single week, the enrollment went up to sixty names, the most of the men being from Pittsfield, but neighboring towns were also contributors. May second, the Company went into barracks in Agricultural Hall, using the south wing for a drill room, the north for the the commissary quarters and the west for a dormitory. For drill-master, Thomas W. Clapp, formerly a cadet at West Point, was selected and a liberal donation of blankets was made by the citizens.

Saturday, May 4, came the election of officers, resulting in Thomas W. Clapp's receiving the captaincy, with Charles Wheeler, Dwight Hubbard and George E. Hager, First, Second and Third Lieutenants, respectively. Evidently the time of the recruits was largely devoted to drill and the school of soldier, since the annalist of the period has little to offer until Wednesday, the 23d of May, when, at a town meeting, a report was read by the committee appointed April 18 to provide for the comfort of the soldiers. It was reported that a contract had been made with Andrew Beebe to furnish food for the Pollock Guard at the rate of two dollars and twenty-five cents per week for each soldier. This contract required the weekly expenditure of $180.00 while the Guard remained in camp. Contracts also had been made for the supply of clothing, calling for about $400.00 in addition to the $1,000.00 already given by Mr. Pollock. It was also stated that, in the selection of recruits for the Company, care had been taken to enlist only those men whose families would be unlikely to require aid during the enlistment.

The first public appearance of the Company was Saturday, the 25th of May, when the men, bright in their new uniforms, paraded through the streets exciting much enthusiasm by their excellent marching and generally fine appearance. A pleasing feature of the parade was a visit to the home of Mr. William Pollock, the generous patron of the Company, who received the soldiers and entertained them most hospitably.

It was evening before the men returned to their quarters known as Camp Pollock. The next day, being Sunday, the Guard attended service at the First Congregational Church and listened to an appropriate discourse by the pastor, the famous Dr. John Todd.

That the comfort and health of the men were uppermost in the feelings of the citizens, was apparent in a variety of ways, especially so when we find ladies constituting themselves a committee for the purpose of furnishing flannel clothing, havelocks and other articles, likely to contribute to the good of the recruits to whom, as yet, war was an untried reality. The names of these patriotic ladies were Mrs. Gilbert C. West, Mrs. E. B. Oliver, Mrs. John C. West, Mrs. S. V. R. Daniels, Mrs. Dr. A. N. Allen, Mrs. Joseph Gregory, Mrs. Wm. G. Backus, Mrs. John M. Howland, Mrs. L. G. Lloyd, Mrs. Wm. M. Wells, Mrs. D. J. Dodge. On the 30th, Pittsfield ladies visited the camp and varied the monotony of regular rations by serving a supper of their own preparation. Younger ladies, pupils in the Mendelssohn Musical Institute, together with their teachers gave a fine army revolver to Captain Clapp and otherwise assisted their Pittsfield friends in caring for the newly enlisted men. Nor were the students in the Maplewood Institute for girls lacking in appreciation of their opportunities, for they gave to the Guard a large box of bandages, needle books, pin cushions and other items, each useful in its way. In return for so many expressions of kindness from the good people of Pittsfield, it was the fortunate lot of the soldiers to be able to return some of the favors in kind, for when the mills of the Pittsfield Woolen Company, opposite the Agricultural Grounds were burned, the men won the admiration of all in their daring efforts to rescue property from destruction.

The day of departure came June 15th, when, after the march down Morton Place to the station, cars were taken for the ride to Springfield, being the last of the ten companies to reach the rendezvous. Of course the entire town was out to see the Company off and with beat of drum, waving of handkerchiefs and the cheers of thousands the train rolled out of Pittsfield. On reaching their destination quarters were found in Hampden Park. At the muster-in, June 21st, George E. Hager took the place of Dwight Hubbard as Second Lieutenant.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Thomas W. Clapp, b. Pittsfield; 31, S.; merchant, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; cashiered, Nov. 25, '62; S. O. No. 333, W. D.; in 1875, woolen manufacturer, Pittsfield; dead.

Homer G. Gilmore (F), Nov. 26, '62; wd. May 12, '64, at the Angle, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, March 13, '65; having joined the "Peabody Guards," a Company of Civil War Veterans in Springfield, he was commissioned First Lieut. Aug. 29, '68; commissioned Major, Second Regt. M. V. M., March 15, '69; Lieut. Colonel, Aug. 23, '71; res. and was honorably dis. Aug. 17, '75; has resided in Springfield since the War, from 1864 to 1866 in the employ of Smith and Wesson, since then in the insurance business; d. Oct. 14, 1908.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Charles Wheeler, b. Sterling; 22, S.; paper maker, Dalton; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, left arm amputated at shoulder; Com. Captain, July 21, '62 and declined; Regimental Quartermaster, Oct., '62; res. Dec. 20, '62; in the Fall of 1863, resided in Chicago and was agent for a paper warehouse; is said to have been killed two or three years since in a railroad accident.

Mark H. Cotrell, from First Sergt.; Nov. 26, '62; wd. May 18, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, farmer, Floyd, Iowa; in 1906 said to be in a western S. H.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

George E. Hager, b. Pittsfield; 20, S.; paper-maker, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; discharged Nov. 25, '62; Dec. 29, '63, enlisted, Sergt., Co. K, First Mass. Cav.; prisoner in Richmond, Andersonville, Florence and Charleston from May 10, '64 till Feb. 7, '65; M. O. June 26, '65; Aide-de-Camp, Dec. 29, 1890, staff of Commander-in-Chief W. G. Veazey, G. A. R.; Jan. 4, 1900; Aide-de-Camp, rank of Major, Staff of Gov. W. Murray Crane; in civil life, paper maker, Dalton; d. May 30, 1907.

Elihu B. Whittlesey, from Sergt. Maj. (F., S.), June 1, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, wool manufacturer, Pittsfield.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

(June 14, date of reporting in Springfield, is given rather than June 21, that of muster in.)

Adams, Charles, b. Chesterfield; 20, —; teamster, Worthington; June 21, '61; dis. March 26, '63, disa.; later Co. C. 1st Mass. Cav.

Allen, George W., b. Brookfield; 18, S.; farmer, Brookfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 12, '61, disa.

Allen, Sylvester W., b. Hinsdale; 25, S.; farmer, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Arbuckle, Frederick, b. New York City; 18, S.; clerk, Chicopee; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Dec. 4, '62, disa.

Babcock, Wm.; 42, M.; blacksmith, Dalton; June 14, '61; N. F. R.

Babcock, Wm. N.; b. Dalton; 21, S.; shoemaker, Dalton; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 3, '62, disa.; later in the Navy as Charles Nelson; in 1873, said to reside in Nebraska.

Bacon, John H., (R), b. Auburn, N. Y.; 27, —; ———, Washington, D. C.; Nov. 16, '61; dis. June 18, '62, disa.; 1908, Cleveland, Ohio.

Bailey, George E., (Corp.), b. Pittsfield; 25, S.; mason, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; Sergt. Jan 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Jan. 3, 1883, S. H.

Bardwell, Guy, (R), b. Montague; 37, M.; farmer Montague; Aug. 9, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. and captured May 9, '64, Spottsylvania; d. Nov. 21, '64, Florence, S. C.

Bassett, Almon, (R), b. New York City; 20, —; ———, Washington, D. C.; June 14, '62; dis. Nov. 24, '62, disa;. had served three months' term in the 8th Mass.; Sept. 1, '63, en. in Co. H, 22d Mass.; dis. July 1, '64, by reason of wd. received in the movement from the Rapidan; two years later, suffered amputation of leg on account of said wound; in 1875, resided in Pittsfield; 1908, Boston.

Bidgood, Abram, b. Dalton; 18, M.; paper hanger, Dalton; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; d. Nov. 24, '62, Harpers' Ferry.

Bolander, Thomas, Jr.; 19, S.; mechanic, Palmer; June 14, '62; N. F. R.

LIEUT. M H. COTRELL (D), CAPT. H. G. GILMORE (D),
WM. A. ASHLEY (I),
Q. M. A. S. MANSIR (A), CAPT. FLAVEL SHURTLEFF (H).

Bolter, Peter C., b. Sorel, Canada; 18, S.; operative, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. shoulder, May, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in Nov., '72, mason, Pittsfield; also found as Bolton; dead.

Boyste, Henry, b. Prussia; 33, S.; weaver, Providence, R. I.; June 14, '61; desert. Sept. 1, '62.

Bradley, Orrin S., b. North Adams; 29, M.; farmer, Cummington; June 14, '61; wd. hand, Malvern Hill, at Fredericksburg, foot; at the Wilderness, detailed for duty in hosp., there cared for Major Parker and Lieut. Midgeley; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, Palmer; dead.

Brewer, Alonzo C., b. Hingham; 22, S.; tailor, Springfield; July 21, '61; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; shot first in the bowels, but refused to leave the field, five minutes later was hit in the forehead and instantly killed.

Breyer, Frank L., b. South Adams; 23, S.; teamster, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. June 17, '62, disa.; 1909, Springfield.

Brown, Timothy, b. Boston; 19, S.; blacksmith, Northampton; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 23, '62, O. W. D.

Burbank, Samuel, b. New Ashford; 20, S.; hackman, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; k. May 10, '64, Spottsylvania.

Burns, John, b. Ireland; 23, S.; farmer, Becket; June 14, '61; capt. May 12, '64; M. O. July 1, '64.

Callahan, Patrick, b. Ireland; 21, S.; teamster, Cheshire; dis. Nov. 12, '62, to join regular army; served in Battery L, 1st U. S. Artillery and Battery G, 2d U. S. Artillery; M. O. Nov. '65; in 1873, resided in Cheshire.

Campbell, John, b. New York City; currier, Dalton; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, resided in Pittsfield; rep. d. 1907.

Carey, John; 20, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, Malvern Hill; dis. Nov. 22, '62, disa.; in 1873, resided in Pittsfield.

Cassidy, James, b. Hinsdale; 24, S.; operative, Pittsfield; June 14, '64; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Clark, Stephen, b. New Ashford; 21, S.; carpenter, New Ashford; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62, to en. in regular army; in 1873, said to reside in Tennessee.

Collamer, Elbridge, b. Washington; 18, —.; lime burner, Lenox; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, cooper, West Stockbridge; Newell says "Collamore" and (wagoner).

Collis, Richard, b. London, Eng.; 38, S.; morocco dresser, Boston; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Colt, Thomas G., b. Pittsfield; 19, S.; clerk, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 5, '62, O. W. D. for Com. 37th Mass. Adjutant; later, Captain and Asst. Adjt. Gen. of Volunteers; M. O. June 28, '65; bvt. Major and Lieut. Colonel, Aug. 22, '65 and June 22, '67; in 1875, merchant, Pittsfield; dead.

Cook, Samuel B., b. Johnston, Vt.; 35, M.; operative, Chicopee; June 14, '61; Company Commissary from Feb. '62 to end of service; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, overseer, Chicopee Falls; dead.

Cotrell, Mark H. (First Sergt.), b. Stockbridge; 23, S.; clerk,

Lenox; June 14, '61; before leaving for the war, the citizens of Lenox gave him a fine sword, sash and belt; wd. severely, arm, Fair Oaks; prom. First Lieut.

Cousens, George W., b. Grafton, N. Y.; 18, S.; spinner, South Adams; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; d. as Sergt., at Chicopee Falls, of wounds received May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Crossett, Frederick, b. South Adams; 27, S.; farmer, South Adams; June 14, '61; dis. June 13, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in South Adams.

Curry, James, b. Ireland; 22, S.; operative, Hinsdale,; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 12, '62, O. W. D. to en. U. S. A.; when last heard from was in Battery G, Second Artillery, Cal.

Daily, John C., (R), b. Ireland; 23, M.; butcher, Pittsfield; Feb. 19, '62; dis. Oct. 20, '62, disa.

Dalton, James, b. Ireland; 40, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Sept. 19, '62, disa.

Davis, Henry R., (Corp.), b. Pittsfield; 22, S.; teamster, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; Sergt. April 1, '63; capt. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania and held till Feb. 14, '65; absent at M. O. though his dis. was dated back; in 1873, resided Pittsfield; 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Donovan, John, b. Leominster; 24, S.; farmer, Cummington; June 14, '61; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Dudley, Charles, b. Pittsfield; 23, M.; blacksmith, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 13, '62, disa.; later in Co. C, 49th Mass., and Co. A, 57th Mass.

Duffee, Thomas, b. Ireland; 19, S.; operative, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; capt. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; presumably absent at M. O.; Newell says "k. at Spottsylvania;" Newell says "Duffy."

Dunbar, Charles, b. Springfield; 22, S.; currier, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 24, '63, disa; in 1873, said to reside in Boston.

Emmons, Monroe, b. Springfield; 22, S.; clerk, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; dis. March 17, '62, disa.; d. Hinsdale, during the War.

Fairchilds, Crowell, b. Lee; 19, S.; farmer, Lee; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; dis. July 22, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in Lee.

Fiero, Frederick L., b. Saugerties, N. Y.; 21, S.; butcher,

Dalton; June 14, '61; dis. Oct. 4, '61, disa.; later, Co. B, 8th Mass., 100 days; d., no date, S. H.

Finnican, James, b. Ireland; 18, S.; clerk, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. hand, Salem Heights and again, Wilderness; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; later in V. R. C.; d. Pittsfield; Newell has Finucane.

Gardner, Edward, b. Westmoreland, N. H.; 18, S.; farmer, Conway; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Goodale, Charles T., b. New Ashford; 26, M.; mechanic, New Ashford; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; trans. July 1, '63, V. R. C.; dis. March 1, '65, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in Cohoes, N. Y.; also Charles L.

Green, Jerry, b. New Lebanon, N. Y.; 22, S.; hackman, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. hand, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Co. M, 3d Mass. Cav.; M. O. Sept. '65; in 1873, patent roofing business, Pittsfield; d. Adams.

Griffin, Nelson N., b. Lanesboro; 23, S.; farmer, Steventown, N. Y.; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Hamill, David, b. Lee; 18, S.; farmer, Springfield; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Windsor; wd. May 1, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. Jan. 10, '65, V. R. C.; in 1873, said to reside in Stuyvesant.

Hand, Sherman P., (Sergt.), b. New Lebanon, N. Y.; 28, S.; teacher, Humboldt, Kan.; June 14, '61; cr. Springfield; re. Jan. 20, '63; dis. March 21, '64, for Com. Second Lieut., Co. E, 43d U. S. Col. Troops; wd. hand and side, July 30, '64, mine explosion, Petersburg, and capt.; held a prisoner seven months; res. May 2, '65; having gone to Kansas in 1856, he had been an active participant in all of the troubles there till he came East to enlist; in 1873, farmer and gardener, Binghamton, N. Y.; rep. d. 1901.

Heffron, Levi, b. Brattleboro, Vt.; 21, S.; farmer, Brattleboro; June 14, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to be in Frederick, Md.

Hemmenway, Alfred C., b. Nassau, N. Y.; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Hemmenway, Harrison, (R), b. Nassau, N. Y.; 21, —; manufacturer, Pittsfield; April 4, '62; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass; 1909, Pittsfield.

Hemmenway, Haskell, (Sergt.), b. East Nassau, N. Y.; 19, S.; clerk, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Hibbard, Gardner B., (Corp.); 19, S.; mechanic, Pittsfield; June 21, '61; d. Oct. 11, '61, Washington, Columbia Hosp.; he was the first soldier from Pittsfield to die; his remains reached his home Oct. 15th and the funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. John Todd; State House Rolls give death, "Nov. 13."

Hines, Henry P., b. Lenox; 24, S.; farmer, Lenox; June 14, '61; trans. Nov. 23, '63, V. R. C.; in 1873, said to be in Lenox.

Hogan, Michael S., b. Goshen; 24, —; currier, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; mortally wounded as First Sergt., both legs, Salem Heights; d. May 24, '63, Washington.

Howard, Henry N., b. Grafton; 20, S.; button maker, Northampton; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. no date, disa.; died before 1875.

Hubbard, Dwight, (Sergt.), b. Chester; 26, S.; civil engineer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 15, '63, disa.; in 1873, teacher, Pittsfield.

Irving, William, b. Bridgeport, Conn.; 22, S.; fireman, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; trans. April 8, '64, U. S. Navy; dis. May 13, '65; d. July 21, '68, Troy, N. Y.

Jenne, Wm. L., b. Lenox; 20, S.; miller, Lenox; June 14, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; after the battle, carried off the field by Lieut. Eccleston, 36th N. Y.; dis. July 18, '62, disa.; later in 57th Mass.; M. O. June 9, '65; in 1873, carpenter, Lenox; 1907, Lenox.

Johnson, John, (R), N. F. R. save desert. May 5, '63; M. R. No. 18.

Johnston, John B., (Mus.), 15, S.; tobacco worker, Washington, D. C.; Aug. 1, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to reside in Philadelphia.

Jones, John, b. Pittsfield; 18, S.; clerk, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; re. March 23, '64, cr. West Springfield; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; prom. Corp.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1908, West Somerville.

Kellogg, George S., b. Bennington, Vt.; 19, —; ———, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; Corp., July 1, '63; wd. lung, May, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; resides, 1907, Baldwin, N. Y.

Lane, Wm. T., b. Pittsfield; 43, M.; shoemaker, Pittsfield, June 28, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. before 1875.

Lantrell, James; 20, S.; tailor, Springfield; June 20, '61; desert. July, '61.

Larkin, Thos. G., b. Ireland; 30, M.; cooper, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; wd. leg, May 3, '62, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to reside in Lenox; dead.

Loomis, Daniel, b. Richmond; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62, O. W. D., to en. in regular Army; in 1873, said to be in Omaha, Neb.

Martin, John, b. Ireland; 19, S.; paper maker, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; desert. March 18, '64.

Mason, Franklin B., b. Windsor; 20, M.; carpenter, Windsor; June 14, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks and foot, Gettysburg; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Co. I, Sixth U. S. Vet. Vols.; in 1873, clerk, North Adams.

Meyer, Carl B., (R), b. Germany; 29, S.; shoemaker, Boston; Jan. 25, '64, cr. Cambridge; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. July 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Chicopee.

Morley, Edward M., (R), b. West Springfield; 18, —; ———, Greenfield; Sept. 9, '61; re. Jan. 22, '64, cr. West Springfield; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; d. City Point, Va., April 21, '65, from wds. received April 6, '65.

Mullett, Daniel A., b. Newfane, Vt.; 18, S.; operative, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; capt. May 18, '64; d. in hands of the enemy; State House rolls say, "M. O. July 1, '64."

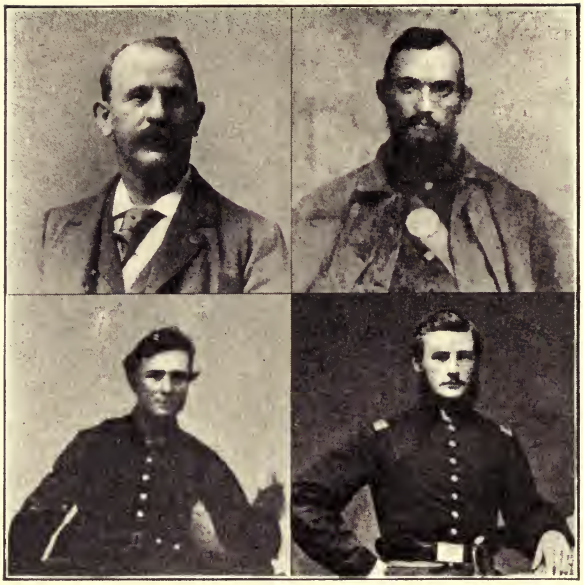
Mullett, John S., b. Dudley; 40, M.; fuller, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. before 1875.

Mungan, Daniel, b. New Lebanon, N. Y.; 18, S.; farmer, New Lebanon, N. Y.; June 14, '61; desert. Nov. 30, '61; in 1873, said to be in Philadelphia; also found as "Mangan."

Munroe, Edward J.; N. F. R. save, dis. July 18, '61, disa.

Murphy, Patrick, b. Greenfield; 19, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 14, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Springfield; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Murphy, Timothy, (Corp.), b. Pittsfield; 20, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; desert. Aug. '62, Harrison's Landing, Va.; in 1873, said to be in San Francisco, Cal.



WM. SHAFTOE, JR., G. S. KELLOGG, H. D. NEWTON, LIEUT. G. E. HAGER.

Newton, Edwin, (Wagoner), b. Framingham; 22, S.; teamster, Framingham; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to reside in Medford.

Newton, Henry D., b. Pittsfield; 25, M.; carpenter, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 28, '62, disa.; in 1873, in Pittsfield; d. Pittsfield, Sept. 29, 1908.

Noble, Henry, b. Lanesboro; 27, S.; seaman, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Lanesboro; d. hosp., June 2, '64, from wd. received May 12, at Spottsylvania; State House rolls say, "k. May 12;" had served three years in the Navy before the War.

O'Sullivan, John, b. Bantry Bay, Ireland; 40, M.; blacksmith, Becket; June 14, '61; dis. July 24, '63, disa.; later served in the 57th Mass.; is said to have been born Christmas Day, 1803; to have served in the Mexican War; to have been wounded while in the Tenth and also at the Wilderness, while in the 57th; he fought in the

ranks at Fair Oaks and at Malvern, but for the most of his time in the 10th, was Brigade blacksmith; in 1873, in Becket; dead.

Packard, Charles, b. Avon, N. Y.; 22, S.; teamster, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, brakeman, Pittsfield.

Palmer, Charles G., b. Northampton; 19, S.; carpenter, Palmer; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 26, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in Palmer.

Perry, Charles W., b. Lenox; 27, S.; butcher, Lenox; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. February, 1873.

Pierce, Orlando W., b. Windsor; 21, S.; farmer, Windsor; June 14, '61; Sergt., July, '62; First Sergt., Aug. 14, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. Jan. 19, '65, V. R. C.; in 1873, expressman, Jackson, Mich.

Potter, Charles, b. Greenfield; 19, S.; blacksmith, Greenfield; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. on account of wd. Jan. 1, '63; d. N. S. H., Togus, Me., Oct. 3, 1869.

Quinn, John W., b. Augusta, Me.; 21, —; groom, Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Oct. 24, '62, disa.

Randall, James M., b. South Adams; 21, S.; farmer, Adams; June 14, '61; dis. Feb. 24, '63, disa.; rep. d. 1907.

Randall, Levi, (R), b. Adams; 21, —; farmer, Washington, D. C.; Feb. 13, '62; dis. May 1, '62, disa.; rep. d. 1907.

Reardon, Daniel, b. Pittsfield; 22, S.; cigar maker, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 10, '63, disa.; in 1873, moulder, South Adams; rep. d. 1900.

Riley, Thomas, b. Pittstown, N. Y.; 18, S.; laborer, Adams; June 14, '61; wd. right knee, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, and taken as prisoner to Richmond; dis. March 23, '63, disa.; later in Co. K, Ninth Vt.; in 1873, moulder, South Adams; rep. d. 1907.

Ross, John H., b. Sharpsburg, Vt.; 26, S.; laborer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dropped from rolls, O. W. D. Dec. 6, '63; in 1873 in Pittsfield.

Roth, Clifton L., b. Hinsdale; 23, S.; farmer, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Ryan, Richard, b. Ireland; 27, S.; laborer, Pittsfield; June

Spottsylvania; before the fight, he said to his comrade 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; k. May 12, '64, Wheeler that he did not expect to come out alive, and asked him to take charge of some small articles. Wheeler took them and saw Ryan killed within three feet of himself.

Sawyer, Lorenzo L., b. Lakeville; 18, S.; farmer, Lakeville; June 14, '61; dis. July 12, '61, disa.

Shaftoe, Wm., Jr., b. Schaghticoke, N. Y.; 18, S.; printer, Adams; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; Com. Sergt. Brigade Headquarters when dis.; in 1908, Elmira, N. Y.

Shaw, Charles H., b. Cummington; 21, S.; blacksmith, Cummington; June 14, '61; wd. right ankle, May 5, '64, Wilderness; ab. at M. O. July 1, '64; laid up by wd. till Sept. '65; in 1869, lawyer, Meriden, Conn.

Shaw, James M., b. New York City; 21, S.; farmer, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, farmer, Hinsdale.

Smith, John W., (Corp), b. Pittsfield; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62 to en. regular Army, O. W. D.; d. in the service.

Smith, Walter B., (Corp.), b. New Market, N. H.; 31, —; ———, Washington, D. C.; Aug. 12, '61; wd. shoulder May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; prom. Second Lieut., 37th Mass., Aug. 27, '62; prom. First Lieut., April 5, '64; prom. Captain, March 4, '65; wd. groin, April, '65, Sailor's Creek; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1908, clerk of District Court, Pittsfield.

Solon, James, b. Ireland; 21, S.; blacksmith, Chicopee; June 14, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, in Pittsfield; dead.

Stockbridge, Lyman, b. Pittsfield; 25, S.; hackman, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, in Pittsfield; dead.

Timothy, Michael, b. Ireland; 30, S.; farmer, Northampton; June 14, '61; dis. Oct. 20, '62, disa.; d. N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio, Jan. 24, 1895.

Tyler, Daniel W., b. Leominster; 27, M.; paper maker, Dalton; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 13, '62, disa.; in 1873, paper maker, Dalton.

Vetter, Jacob, (R), b. Germany; 21, —; manufacturer, Pittsfield; Feb. 13, '62; dis. Aug. 29, '62, disa.

Vickery, Myron D., b. Nassau, N. Y.; 25, S.; farmer, Steventown, N. Y.; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62, disa.; Newell says, "trans. Battery D, Second U. S. Artillery."

Videtto, Wm. H., b. Brooklyn, N. Y.; 27, —; gas fitter, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; trans. June 27, '64, Co. H. 24th V. R. C.; d. since the War.

Walker, Andrew, (Mus.), b. New York City; 16, S.; farmer, Hinsdale; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 3, '62, disa.

Ward, John B., b. Suffield, Conn.; 23, S.; farmer, Suffield, Conn.; June 14, '61; desert. June 25, '61.

Warner, John, b. St. Louis, Mo.; 18, S.; painter, Holyoke; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62 to en. U. S. Artillery, O. W. D.

Wetherbee, James, b. Athol; 35, S.; carpenter, Pittsfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; wd. May 6, '64, Wilderness; ab. at M. O., not returning for duty till Sept. 15, in 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, carpenter, Savoy; rep. d. 1904.

Wheeler, James W., b. New York City; 23, S.; blacksmith, New Ashford; June 14, '61; Corp. April 1, '63; Sergt., June 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, farmer, Woodville, Miss.

Wright, Jasper, b. Rocky Hill, Conn.; 25, S.; farmer, Rocky Hill, Conn.; June 14, '61; desert. Nov. 22, '61.

COMPANY E, SPRINGFIELD

In the earliest days of the war, Hampden County was ambitious and undertook to raise a regiment to be known as the Hampden County Regiment and, under the direction of the Rev. Frederick A. Barton of Indian Orchard, a movement to this end was started. Two companies were nearly completed and were camping in Hampden Park, Springfield, when the authorities in Boston ended these plans by accepting the six Companies of the Tenth Regiment of militia and, by the addition of the Companies of Great Barrington, Pittsfield and North Adams and this organization, the number was complete, the second Springfield Company, under Captain

Oliver Edwards, being broken up and added to the other companies not quite up to the standard, the Captain becoming Regimental Adjutant.

The organization was effected in May with Frederic Barton as Captain and the Lieutenants were Byron Porter, Wallace A. Putnam, George W. Porter and S. C. Warriner in First, Second, Third and Fourth order. As has been seen in other cases, the government not accepting so many junior officers, the Third and Fourth Lieutenants lapsed into the ranks where they gave good accounts of themselves. The First Sergeant was Edwin L. Knight who soon received a commission and was long in command of the Company. Saturday, June 1, the men were made happy by the reception of their new uniforms, gray, trimmed with black and in their bright dress attended church the following day. They were the observed of all observers, as they paraded, not in their suits of blue, but in the very shade of gray they were to spend three valuable years, and many of their young lives in opposing. Their experience in camp was not unlike that of other companies already described, save that they were already at the rendezvous and had the pleasure of welcoming all the others, being the first in the county to go into camp and organize. It was made up of individual volunteers from various towns in Western Massachusetts who came into camp and enlisted, one at a time, developing in the service as good representatives of the volunteer soldiers of the Commonwealth.

On the 21st of June, the Company with others, was mustered into the United States service. Monday, the 24th, on invitation, the soldiers visited the Auburn street school and partook of a feast, prepared by the parents of the pupils, at the same time being made the recipients of boxes containing all sorts of articles useful to the individual in his care for his garments. The third day of July was a memorable one in the annals of the Company since on this day the men went by train to Indian Orchard in response to an invitation from Mr. Giles Brown, agent of the Indian Orchard mills. This was the home of the Captain and of his father, the Chaplain of the Regiment. Great preparations had been made for the reception of the Company and expectations were on tiptoe for the reception to be given the young Captain and his men. A handsome sword and equipments, purchased by the mill operatives, were to be presented to Captain Barton. All went well until the moment of the formal presentation arrived. Agent Brown, the host of the occasion had been commissioned to represent

the donors in the giving, and was about to perform this pleasant duty when, seized with an attack of heart disease, in a twinkling he ceased to live.

The festivities of the day were over; the presentation was made by Mr. G. F. Ramsdell, the Captain received his gifts, as it proved, far more costly than the givers had intended, and with hushed spirits and saddened hearts, the soldiers returned to their camp, where there were yet a few days of drill and routine before leaving for Medford. The same day, either before or after the foregoing incident, Lieut. Byron Porter was presented with a regulation sword at the Armory, Col. H. C. Lee speaking for the Lieutenant's friends.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Frederic Barton, b. Collinsville, Conn.; 20, S.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; before the War, a member Springfield City Guard; on staff of General F. W. Lander in West Va., fall of '61 and spring, '62; on General H. L. Eustis's staff after June 14, '63; wd. right leg, Gettysburg; capt. by J. S. Mosby's guerrillas, Oct. 15, '63 and taken to Richmond; exchanged Feb. 29, '64; served on staff of General Oliver Edwards till end of service; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major and Lieut. Colonel, March 13, '65; inspector, Adams Express Co.; address, 1908, Brookline; d. Dec. 9, 1908.

Edwin Lewis Knight, (G), Nov. 26, '62; wd. left side, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, March 13, '65; from 1867 to 1891 in heating and plumbing business, Springfield; owing to ill health, resulting from the war, Captain Knight held no civil office, though often besought to do so; ever maintaining an active interest in public affairs; retiring from business in 1891, he has continued to reside in Springfield.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Byron Porter, b. Pottsville, Pa.; 31, M.; music teacher, Springfield; June 21, '61; prom. Captain, June 16, '62; res. and dis. Sept. 7, '62; Captain, Asst. Adj. General, U. S. Vols., Aug. 7, '62; M. O. Sept. 1, '66; in the fore-

going official capacity he served with the 5th, 8th, 1st and 13th Corps until the end of the war, in the interval being severely wounded at Fredericksburg and before Petersburg, was captured at the Weldon R. R., Aug. 9, '64, paroled March 13, '65; after M. O. was retained for service in the Freedmen's Bureau, etc., in Texas, until May, '68; res. and came home; in 1875, government gauger, Springfield; d. Laramie, Wyo., Jan. 18, 1881, age 50 years.

Wallace A. Putnam; July 28, '62; res. Jan. 14, '63; later Second Lieut. and Captain, 56th Mass.; while in the Readville camp was presented by his Company with a sword, belt and sash, costing $200.00, as a mark of esteem; at Spottsylvania, commanded the Regiment; mortally wounded, May 24, at the North Anna; d. at his home, June 20, '64; had been commissioned Major, May 7th, but was never mustered.

Levi Ross, (F); Nov. 29, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Feb. 20, 1898, State S. H., Erie, Pa., aged 66 years.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Wallace A. Putnam, b. Danvers in the house where Israel Putnam of Revolutionary fame was born; 23, S.; teacher, South Hadley; June 21, '61; later, elected Lieut. by his comrades; prom. First Lieut.

Simeon N. Eldridge (from First Sergt., B); Nov. 26, '62; wd. right arm, May 5, '64, Wilderness, bullet never extracted; M. O. July 1, '64; raised Company and com. Captain, 61st Mass; dis. 1865; established successful painting business in Bridgeport, Conn., where he d. Jan. 31, 1879.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Adams, Charles E., b. Charlemont; 19, S.; farmer, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; wd. leg, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Winsted, Conn., March, 1903.

Aiken, Wm. N., b. Ireland; 22, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Sept. 25, '62, disa.

Anderson, George W.; b. Springfield; 21, S.; jeweller,

Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., May 12, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; was with the Regiment all the time, never having been sick or disabled or receiving a furlough; since the War, as a Grand Army man, has been Secretary of Relief Com. ten years, also has served the Tenth Mass. Regt. Association in the same capacity; residence, 1908, Springfield.

Armstrong, James, b. Ireland; 23, —; moulder, Washington, N. J.; June 21, '61; desert. Feb. 27, '62, Brightwood, D. C.

Ball, John D., b. Montague; 44, M.; shoemaker, Amherst; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; served entire enlistment in Ambulance Corps; d. Amherst, Oct. 17, 1882.

Barton, Daniel M., b. Ware; 18, S.; shoemaker, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 12, '61, disa.; re. Aug. 20, '62; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907 purchasing agent, General Electric Co., No. 703 Union Street, Schenectady, N. Y.

Barton, Henry B., b. Moriah, N. Y.; 21, S.; painter, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. knee, May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1907, West Lynn.

Bassett, Dwight E., b. New Britain, Conn.; 22, S.; mechanic, Simsbury, Conn.; June 21, '61; wd. May 3, '63, Salem Heights; trans, Aug. '63, V. R. C.; dis. June 22, '64, ex. of s.

Billings, George W., b. Palmer; 19, S.; operative, Monson; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; last twenty-five years in Plainfield; from 1893 to 1896 inclusive, selectman; in 1901-'02 tax collector.

Black, Levi W., b. Williamsburg; 24, S.; operative, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; Corp., March 1, '64; Sergt., May 12, '64; wd. neck, May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Penn Yan, N. Y., May, 1908.

Black, Lewis T., b. Chesterfield; 21, S.; operative, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; Corp., Oct. 15, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. thigh, May 5, '64, Wilderness; Sergt., June 18, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1872, farmer, Williamsburg; always an invalid since the War; d. Feb. 14, 1890.

LIEUT. S. N. ELDRIDGE, J. SHENE, CAPT. E. L. KNIGHT,
SERG'T. L. W. BLACK, H. A. WIGGINS, SERG'T. G. S. WALLACE.

Bodman, Samuel C., b. Williamsburg; 22, S.; laborer, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, carriage maker, Florence.

Bowles, Roslin W., b. Hartford, Conn.; 19, S.; printer, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., March 10, '62; Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; declined promotion in other organizations that he might remain with the Tenth; received commendation from Col. Parsons for bringing up reinforcements, (7th Mass.), at the Wilderness, when the ammunition of the Regiment had been exhausted; prom. Sergt. Major. (F. and S.); reported dead, 1904.

Buell, Charles E., (Mus.), b. Wolcottville, Conn.; 20, S.; farmer, Wilbraham; June 21, '61; was first enlisted man from Wilbraham; struck by piece of shell, while carrying wounded from the field at Fair Oaks, he was dis. from hosp. April 17, '63; unable to work on the farm he learned telegraphy and became a prolific inventor, largely in telegraph and telephone lines which became his life work;

he was sent by President McKinley, during the Spanish War with Dr. H. K. Carroll, as a special commission to Porto Rico to report on the condition and needs of the island people; d. June, 1903, Atlantic City, N. J.

Cadwell, Francis E., b. Wilbraham; 21, M.; operative, Monson; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 23, '62, disa.; later Co. C, First Provisional Guards, stationed, Long Island, Boston Harbor.

Cahill, Thomas, b. Northampton; 19, S.; laborer, Northampton; June 21, '61; capt. June 27, '62, Savage Station; paroled, July 25, '62; trans. Co. F, 24th V. R. C., Jan. 6, '64; M. O. June 28, '64; 1908, Bridgeport, Conn.

Carpenter, Andrew, b. Augusta, Me.; 27, S.; seaman, Ludlow; June 21, '61; dis. March 26, '62, disa.

Chase, Jonas B., b. Millbury; 26, S.; operative, Milford, N. H.; June 21, '61; Corp., Aug. 9, '62; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Clark, Holly C., (R); 18, S.; farmer, Becket; Nov. 5, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. April 6, '65, Sailor's Creek, left shoulder; dis. from hosp., Baltimore, Md., Oct. 5, '65, disa.; teacher, Chester, one term; four years Berkeley Co., W. Va.; two years in Mo., six years in Ill.; lumber business 1881 to 1902, Mt. Morris, Ill.; from 1898 to 1908, postmaster, Mt. Morris; Past Commander, Post 720, Dept. Ill.

Clark, Lorin H., (Corp.), b. Brimfield; 33, M.; operative, Monson; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 31, '62, disa.; foreman in finishing department, woolen mills, Wales, from dis. to his death, 1903.

Clough, Edgar, (Corp.), b. Springfield; 22, S.; gunsmith, Chicopee; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. arm, May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Oct. 1, '64, disa.; killed in runaway accident, May 13, 1866.

Crawford, Elmer, b. Athol; 23, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. White House Landing, June 24, '62.

Crawford, Samuel, (R), b. New Salem; 26, —; hostler, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; wd. hand, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 5, '64, ex. of s.; 1908, Barre Plain.

Daniels, George H., b. New London, Conn.; 19, S.; operative, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

G. W. BILLINGS. CORP. G. W. ANDERSON. CORP. W. J. TURNER.

Day, Charles H., b. Springfield; 20, S.; clerk, Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. right shoulder, Wilderness; ab. at M. O.; dis. June 25, '64, ex. of s.; in 1872, cartridge maker, Bridgeport, Conn.

Day, John T., b. Boscawen, N. H.; 20, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., Jan. 1, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. head, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Corinth, Vt., Nov. 5, '65.

Dobyns, Thomas, (Corp.), b. Ireland; 30, S.; operative, Chicopee; June 21, '61; lost arm in Wilderness campaign; ab. at M. O., July 1, '64; had been a member of the constabulary force in Ireland; was sent to N. S. H., Wisconsin, 1864; rep. dead.

Donahue, James, b. Ireland; 21, S.; soldier, Saratoga, N. Y.; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; as a member of the 88th "Connaught Rangers" served in the Crimea; in 1875, Springfield.

Dunphy, Edmond, b. Ireland; 19, S.; cutler, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. jaw, Salem Heights, and in leg, Wilderdess; M. O. July 1, '64; 1898, Bridgeport, Conn.; "Edward Dumphy" on State House rolls.

Dunn, John, (R), b. Scotland; 28, —; mechanic, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; desert. Sept. 3, '62, Chain Bridge, Va.

Ellis, George, b. Warren; 25, M.; dyer, Monson; June 21, '61; Corp. Nov. 13, '63; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Evans, George, b. Ireland; 24, S.; operative, Palmer; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Palmer, April 3, 1893.

Foster, Frank A., b. Brooklyn, Conn.; 18, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; capt. at Savage Station, Va., June 26, '62, while in hospital there; later was paroled and sent to Annapolis; M. O. July 1, 64; passed through the service of his Company without a scar; settling in Norwich, Conn., in 1875, he remained till 1888, when he removed to Worcester, that his only son might receive a technical education; returning to Norwich in 1891, he there died, Oct. 16, 1904, a prominent inventor and a successful manufacturer of firearms.

Fowle, John, b. Newburyport; 25, S.; laborer, Newburyport; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Newburyport, April 18, 1869.

Frain, Hugh, b. Chesterfield; 18, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. Sept. 30, '61.

French, Henry O., b. Hinsdale; 19, S.; mechanic, Northampton; June 21, '61; d. typhoid fever, Young's Mills, near Warwick, Va., April 19, '62, the first of Co. E to die; "A great favorite with his comrades."—*E. L. K.*

Gaffney, John L., (Mus.), b. Ireland; 38, M.; musician, Chicopee; June 21, '61; dis. April 30, '62, disa.; re. Aug. 30, '62, drum major, 37th Mass.; dis. June 21, '65; in 1872, Haydenville; d. Jan. 26, 1889, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Gassner, George, Jr., b. Chicopee; 23, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, machinist, Chicopee Falls; d. Dec. 26, 1885.

Gassner, James C., b. Lowell; 20, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; First Sergt., Nov. 1, '62; on recruiting service for Second Mass. Cav., Boston, six months; prom. Second Lieut., Nov. 26, '62, declined and was dis. Dec. 28, '62, O. W. D.; in 1869, machinist, Chicopee; 1908, Springfield, (41 Oak Grove Ave.)

Gibson, Thomas, b. Melrose, N. Y.; 19, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 11, '62, disa.

Graves, Horace W., (Wagoner), b. Conway; 37, M.; tanner, Conway; June 21, '61; served the most of his time as government teamster, Washington; M. O. July 1, '64.

Green, Isaac N., b. Shutesbury; 23, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Shutesbury, Aug. 29, 1873.

Hall, Charles M., b. Hallowell, Me.; 21, M.; moulder, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. May 6, '62, from wds. received on the third, Salem Heights.

Hamill, John J., b. Newburgh, N. Y.; 22, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., June 26, '64; M. O. July 1, '64.

Harris, Seneca J., (R), b. Wilbraham; 20, S.; operative, Brightwood, D. C.; Aug. 30, '61; dis. Oct. 9, '62, disa.; 1908, South Norwalk, Conn.

Hastings, Henry A., (R), b. Bernardston; 29, —; mechanic, Greenfield; Sept. 6, '61; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 10, '64, ex. of s.; he was the oldest of four brothers who enlisted; d. July 15, 1902.

Hayden, Elbridge F., b. Chesterfield; 23, S.; carpenter, Conway; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 9, '61, disa.; in 1873, Westhampton; rep. dead 1900.

Hazleton, Andrew J., b. Southwick; 18, S.; machinist, Westfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Hebert, Constantine, b. France; 22, S.; clerk, Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. Dec. 11, '62.

Hebert, Eugene, b. France; 27, S.; cabinet maker, Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. Dec. 13, '61, Brightwood, D. C.

Hickey, Charles, b. Northampton; 19, S.; laborer, Northampton; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. leg, May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. Nov., '64, V. R. C.; dis. July 20, '65, ex. of s.; 1908, Northampton.

Hitchcock, Luther, b. Springfield; 20, S.; carpenter, South Hadley; June 21, '61; wd. Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; 1907, Titusville, Fla.

Jamison, Quintain, b. Scotland; 37, S.; watch maker, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. Sept. 10, '62, Finley Hospital, Baltimore, of disease; had served in the British Army.

Jones, Horace L., b. Wilbraham; 19, S.; carpenter, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 11, '62, disa.

Jones, Ira L., b. Pelham; 21, S.; laborer, Enfield; June 21,

'61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1907, Greenwich; also Ira "B."

Kilroy, James, b. Ireland; 29, S.; laborer, Holyoke; June 21, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; M. O. July 1, '64.

Knight, Edwin Lewis, (First Sergt.), b. Brimfield; 22, S.; bookkeeper, Springfield; June 21, '61; prom. Second Lieut. (G).

Lewis, William J., b. Palmer; 18, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. July 13, '62, disa.; d. Nov. 29, 1894, East Hartford, Conn.

Londergan, James R., (R), b. Ireland; 20, S.; laborer, Northampton; Feb. 29, '64; wd. hand, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. June 9, '65, O. W. D.; d. Northampton, July 30, 1886.

Lortscher, Christian, (Corp.), b. Switzerland; 25, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; as Color Corp., d. June 16, '62 of wds. received May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; State House rolls say "Lortscherve."

McFarlane, Charles, (Sergt.), b. Scotland; 20, S.; operative, Ludlow; June 21, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill, while helping Major Miller, then mortally wounded.

McIntire, Charles C., b. Hyde Park, N. Y.; 27, M.; teamster, Northampton; June 21, '61; desert. Sept. 26, '61.

McNeil, John, b. Albany, N. Y.; 18, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; desert. Jan. 21, '64, while on furlough.

Merriam, John Q. A., b. Holden; 23, S.; harness maker, Enfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; 1908, Dana.

Miller, Edmund, b. Germany; 33, M.; harness maker, Enfield; June 21, '61; dis. Sept. 26, '62, disa.; later, Co. K, Second Mass. Cav.

Nichols, Henry L., b. East Hampton, Conn.; 23, S.; mechanic, Northampton; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, Northampton; 1908, rep. in S. H., Lafayette, Ind.

O'Brien, John, (R), b. Ireland; 22, S.; laborer, Northampton; Feb. 29, '64; wd. leg, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; trans. June 19, '64, 37th. Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

O'Hara, Henry J., b. New York City; 22, S.; mechanic, New York; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Sept. 29, '62, disa.; in 1872, Holyoke.

Otis, Charles M., b. Chester; 19, S.; blacksmith, Huntington; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 8, '62, disa.; dead.

Paddock, Ichabod S., b. Hoosick Falls, N. Y.; 22, S.; mechanic, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., July 2, '62; Sergt., March 1, '64; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; wd. May 12, '64 and obliged to use crutches until Dec., '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1872, Hinsdale; 1908, North Pownal, Vt.

Pelton, Albert E., b. Northampton; 21, S.; dyer, Williamsburg; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; d. April 20, '65, City Point, Va.

Phillips, Alvah C., (Sergt.), b. Brattleboro, Vt.; 20, S.; butcher, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 3, '63, of wds. received there July 2, '63.

Porter, George W., b. Northampton; 23, S.; teacher, Enfield; June 21, '61; at M. O. July 1, '64, clerk at Harwood Hospital, D. C.

Porter, Peter, b. England; 29, S.; soldier, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; after the war returned to the old country.

Potter, Edward T., b. Palmer; 19, S.; farmer, Monson; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Palmer; capt. May 18, '64, Spottsylvania; prisoner at Andersonville nine months; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1908, dairy farmer, Ludlow.

Potvin, Charles, b. Canada; 22, S.; painter, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; desert. Jan. 14, '64, while on furlough.

Prickett, Jesse, (Corp.), b. Hazardville, Conn.; 20, S.; operative, Wilbraham; June 21, '61; Sergt. Aug. 9, '62; First Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. leg, Spottsylvania; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; prom. Second Lieut. to date from May 15, '64; res. May 21, '65; in 1872, tallyman, B. & A. R. R., Pittsfield; died Sept. 8, 1908, Pittsfield.

Ramsdell, Henry L., b. Hardwick; 21, S.; carpenter, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 1, '61, disa.; 1898, Olathe, Kan.

Rice, Sylvanus Newell, b. Hawley; 24, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Aug. '91.

F. A. FOSTER, SERG'T. S. C. WARRINER, GEO. GASSNER, JR.

Richards, Reuben A., b. Tyringham; 24, S.; laborer, Huntington; June 21, '61; desert. Nov. 25, '61.

Scott, James L., b. Brattleboro, Vt.; 18, S.; student, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; Corp., March 1, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; for five years after discharge a clerk, Springfield P. O.; in 1870, Indianapolis, Ind., passing his life in almost all phases of R. R. employ, till his death, May, 1898; bur. in Springfield.

Shannon, Thomas, (R), b. Ireland; 21, S.; laborer, Pittsfield; Feb. 24, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. scalp, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Shehan, Timothy, b. Ireland; 20, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 8, '62, disa.; d. Dec. 23, 1886, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Shene, James, b. Westfield; groom, Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. Malvern Hill, arm and still carries the bullet; M. O. July 1, '64; was orderly at Div. Headquarters, Antietam; at Fredericksburg, was hurt by a horse falling on him, and was sent to the rear from Warrenton; returned at Culpeper; has been Aide on Department Commander's Staff and Capt. of the Guard, E. K. Wilcox Post, Springfield; 1908, Springfield.

Skidmore, Wm. J., b. Quincy; 21, S.; laborer, Monson; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. scalp, Wilderness; d. soon after wound at "Soldier's Rest," in Springfield.

Smith, Wm. Henry, b. Boston; 20, S.; operative, Monson; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 31, '63, cr. Barre; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1908, 29 Perkins Street, Lowell.

Spellman, Charles E., b. West Granville; 18, S.; laborer, Simsbury, Conn.; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. April 6, '65, Sailor's Creek; ab. at trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; dis. from hosp. David's Island, New York Harbor, Oct. 14, '65; 1908, York, Neb.

Squires, John E., (Sergt.), b. Hartford, Conn.; 23, S.; laborer, South Hadley; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1872, running a saw mill, Montague; d. June 9, 1886.

Talbot, George W., b. Poquonock, Conn.; 25, S.; painter, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp. Jan. 1, '63; wd. neck, Spottsylvania; ab. at M. O., July 1, '64; 1898, painting business, East Granby, Conn.; 1909, Tariffville, Conn.

Templeman, John W., b. Halifax, N. S.; 23, S.; cabinet maker, Dorchester; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; d. June 6, '64, of wds. received at the Wilderness.

Thompson, Charles H., b. Hardwick; jeweller, Northampton; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 9, '61, disa.

Thompson, Charles W., (Corp.), b. Chicopee; 20, S.; operative, Chicopee; June 21, '61; Sergt., Nov. 1, '62; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Thompson, George W., (R), b. Chicopee; 20, S.; cloth dresser, Chicopee; Jan. 13, '64, cr. Springfield; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Thompson, Wm., b. Scotland; 38, S.; weaver, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. from wds. received at Spottsylvania; was an old English soldier.

Tinkham, Alfred H., b. Enfield; 35, M.; shoemaker, South Hadley; June 21, '61; dis. as Corp., March 10, '62, disa.

Turner, Charles R., (R), b. Becket; 19, S.; farmer, Becket; Nov. 13, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Westfield, Feb. 4, 1904.

Turner, Wm. J., b. Becket; 25, S.; farmer, Chester; June

21, '61; Corp., July 2, '62; wd. ankle, Marye's Heights, May 3, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; 1908, farmer, Chester.

Wallace, Gideon S., (Corp.), b. Lawrence, N. Y.; 22, S.; blacksmith, Russell; June 21, '61; Sergt., Aug. 9, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; through injuries to his eyes during the War, he was obliged to give up blacksmithing; removing to Springfield he learned carpentry and there d. Feb. 13, 1907.

Walsh, James, b. Northampton; 20, S.; fireman, Northampton; June 21, '61; wd. leg, Salem Heights, May 3, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; Corp., May 12, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; rep. dead; State House rolls give "Welch."

Warrillow, Wm., b. Canterbury Conn.; 18, S.; machinist, Chicopee; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Longmeadow; wd. hand, Spottsylvania; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; State House rolls give "Warrillon;" 1908, South Manchester, Conn; also rep. at N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Warriner, Stephen C.; b. Monson; 21, S.; teacher, Monson; June 21, '61; Sergt., Nov. 1, '61; served with the Tenth through all of its engagements up to the date of his dis., July 28, '62, for Com. as Capt., 36th Mass.; participated in the varied experience of that regiment at Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss., the siege of Knoxville, Tenn., etc., until April 22, '64, when he res. and came back to Mass.; since 1875, insurance business, Springfield; Common Council, 1878, Alderman, 1890, Representative in Legislature, 1893, 1894 and 1895; Commander, Post 65 and of Post 16.

Wiggins, Francis H. B., b. Ausable, N. Y.; 19, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62, to re. U. S. A.; dis. April 7, '63, Battery G, 2d U. S. Light Artillery, disa.; d. Aug. 1, 1864, Chicopee Falls.

Wiggins, Henry A., b. Clintonville, N. Y.; 21, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; wd. left thigh, May 5, '64; lay on hosp. bed thirteen months, some of the time not expected to live; dis. from David's Island, N. Y. harbor, Sept. 21, '65; meantime, had been twice trans. to the 37th and the 20th Mass.; in 1870, was elected constable and collector, Cohoes, N. Y., serving

two years; has been Junior and Senior Vice-Commander, H. V. Smith Post, G. A. R., Athol; invalid from wd., retired, 1904; 1908, Worcester, (40 Lake St.).

Williams, Preserved W., b. Warwick; 24, S.; operative, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. March 4, '63, disa.

Williston, John R., b. Russell; 23, S.; farmer, Russell; June 21, '61; desert. Nov. 25, '61; later served a full enlistment in a regiment from another state.

Witherell, Albert, b. Northampton; 23, S.; laborer, South Hadley; June 21, '61; detailed on ambulance train, Sept. '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1908, 129 E. 177th Street, New York.

Winslow, Shubael M., b. Nantucket; 21, S.; shoemaker, Springfield, cr. Nantucket; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; d. of wds. in Washington, April 21, '65.

Woodman, Henry N., b. Springfield; 20, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; partially paralyzed by a shell at Gettysburg; dis. from hosp. New York, June 21, '64, ex. of s.; in 1872, painter, Springfield; 1909, baggage master, B. & A. R. R., Agawam.

COMPANY F, SPRINGFIELD CITY GUARD

The Springfield City Guard was organized in 1852 and from the start was popular, drawing to its ranks some of the best young men of the city and, in later years, many of the leading men of Springfield have considered their service in this Company one of the proudest features of their earlier days. The first Captain, John B. Wyman, afterwards commanded the Chicago Light Guard and, as Colonel of the 13th Illinois Regiment, was killed in front of Vicksburg, Dec. 28, 1862. Horace C. Lee, afterwards Colonel of the 27th Mass., was the commander for several years. Other Captains were William L. Smith, Esq., later Mayor of the city, John Taylor and Hosea C. Lombard, in command at the outbreak of the War. Perhaps no military organization in the western portions of the Commonwealth enjoyed a higher reputation and, when the Prince of Wales was received in Boston in October, 1860, the City Guard was chosen to represent the Militia of Western Massachusetts. As an indication of the military spirit and skill the Company gave its members, it should be stated that

it furnished no less than forty commissioned officers for service during the war. At the very onset of hostilities, the Guard volunteered its services and anxiously awaited the summons which should send it to Washington. While disappointed in this regard, the men did excellent work in guarding the U. S. Armory of Springfield, whose safety many thought in danger through plotting Rebel emissaries. Very likely their care and vigilance preserved the arsenal for its subsequent career of usefulness. As with the other Companies of the Tenth, they were provided with a handsome gray uniform, nearly half the expense of which was borne by Chester W. Chapin, one of Springfield's wealthiest and most liberal citizens, the city paying the balance. Nor were the individuals of the Company forgotten, since July 2, at a large assemblage of former members and friends in the Company's Armory, Lieut. George W. Bigelow was presented with a handsome regulation sword and equipments, a tribute of regard from his old associates in the Company. Homer G. Gilmore, the Orderly Sergeant, was similarly remembered by George K. Jacobs and Charles Gibbs, fellow workmen in the pistol factory of Smith & Wesson. Former Captain Wm. L. Smith, was the orator of the occasion. Lieut. Keith was given an elegant sword by Wm. L. Wilcox and a handsome knapsack by other friends. The final act of local recognition was a farewell ball and jubilee, July 12, in the City Hall, thus assembling a large number of people, both civil and military. Nor was poetry lacking as the Guard departed, since the strains of Dixie were adapted to a Union song by a local writer.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Hosea C. Lombard, b. Springfield; pistol maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; res. Nov. 2, '62; for twelve years preceding the war he had been connected with the militia and in 1861 was Captain of the Springfield City Guard; commanded the Guard again after the war; in 1873, was Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, Springfield, and in 1875 was an officer of the city police force; later was a deputy sheriff of Hampden County, and died while holding that office.

George W. Bigelow; Nov. 3, '62 from "K;" wd. Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, March 13, '65; in 1909, 4 Union Park St., Boston.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Hiram A. Keith, b. Mendon; 28, M.; tinman, Springfield; May 31, '61; during the greater part of his service was Acting Adjutant; cashiered, Nov. 25, '62; for several years he had been connected with the City Guard; in 1873, commercial traveller, Springfield; d. Wilbraham, 1907.

Homer G. Gilmore, from Co. I, Aug. 9, '62; prom. Captain, (D).

Lemuel Oscar Eaton; Nov. 26, '62 from First Sergt.; wd. left knee at Malvern Hill and in left thigh, May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Captain, March 13, '65; until his retirement from business, Jan. 1, 1907, contractor and builder, Springfield; member of E. K. Wilcox Post G. A. R.; member Builders' Exchange of which he was President two years; 1908, Springfield.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

George W. Bigelow, b. Fairhaven, Vt.; 32, S.; printer, Springfield; May 31, '61; prom. First Lieut.; had been a member of the militia a dozen years before the war.

Henry E. Crane; July 12, '62, from First Sergt.; dis. Nov. 25, '62; later in Co. I, 3d Mass. Heavy Artillery, whence, according to Newell, he was dis. Jan. 5, '65 for Com. in Colored Troops.

Terry S. Noble, (K); Nov. 26, '62; wd. hand Salem Heights, May 3, '63; res. Nov. 24, '63; in 1908, Westfield.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

(Date of beginning duty, May 31, is given instead of June 21, muster-in.)

Adams, Henry S., b. Lowell; 21, S.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 8, '62 for. Com. First Lieut. and Adjutant, 3d Mass. Cav.; res. Nov. 10, '63; dead.

Adams, John C., b. Lowell; 24, S.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; dis. April 27, '63, disa.; dead.

Allen, Eugene A., (Sergt.), b. Springfield; 25, S.; salesman,

C. D. UFFORD, J. H. HENDRICK, CORP. J. L. KNIGHT, WM. O. REGAN, LIEUT. L. O. EATON, CORP. L. F. BABCOCK.

Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 30, '62 for Com. as Captain, 37th Mass.; prom. Major, Jan. 17, '63; res. Nov. 25, '63; in 1875, Springfield; an old City Guard man; dead.

Averill, Lorenzo T., b. Lowell; 19, S.; machinist, Springfield; May 31, '61; Corp., March 8, '61; struck by piece of shell, Marye's Heights, May 3, '63; wd. Spottsylvania, May 12, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; 1908, U. S. Government Gauger, Springfield.

Babcock, Lucius F., (Corp.), b. Windsor, Conn.; 25, M.; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; during the greater part of his service was on detail at headquarters of 4th or 8th Army Corps as orderly; in March, '64, appointed U. S. special detective; after M. O. was reappointed a special officer and held the position till Dec., '65; has in his possession an unsolicited letter

of commendation, signed by General John Woolley and endorsed by Maj. General Lew Wallace; in 1907, Vineland, N. J.; borne as "Lucien" on State House rolls.

Barnard, Mark C., b. Warren, N. H.; 27, S.; teamster, Springfield; May 31, '61; d. Nov. 23, '61, Washington, D. C.

Bartlett, Abner T., b. Warren; 25, S.; baker, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Dec. 12, '62, disa.; 1909, Cane Valley, Ky.

Bartlett, Edwin B., (Corp.), b. Holden; 22, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; prom. Sergt. Major; was an old member of the City Guard.

Blake, Joseph W., b. Derry, N. H.; 27, M.; blacksmith, Chicopee; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1,' 64; had the almost unrivaled distinction of never losing a day's service, since he was not sick nor wounded nor did he receive a furlough from first to last; in 1869, working in chair factory, East Templeton; dead.

Bliss, Charles, b. Springfield; 21, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. April 30, '62, disa.; in 1875, Springfield; dead.

Bolton, Lemuel M., (R), b. New York City; 19, S.; farmer, Heath; Sept. 12, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; prom. Sergt.; k. April 6, '65, Sailor's Creek.

Boyden, Charles O., b. Haydenville; 19, S.; tinsmith, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. hip and capt. Malvern Hill; retained at Libby Prison two months; on parole, was sent to David's Island, N. Y. Harbor; dis. Nov. 19, '62, disa.; in 1875, Worcester; rep. d. 1898.

Brady, Benjamin F., b. Sheldon, Vt.; 28, S.; blacksmith, Belchertown; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; was one of the men who went into the gunboat service and Newell says did not return to the Regiment.

Britt, Patrick, (R), b. Ireland; 35, M.; laborer, Montague; Aug. 14, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Burbank, James H., b. Hartford, Conn.; 26, S.; seaman, Springfield; May 31, '61; lost right leg, Salem Heights, May 3, '63; was sent to Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., where he was librarian till dis. Feb. 2, '64, disa.; in 1873, skate maker, Springfield; a former member of the City Guard; died March 3rd, 1909; age 72; buried at Friendship, New Jersey.

Burke, Thomas F., b. Springfield; 24, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Chapin, Henry M., (R), b. Springfield; 22, S.; machinist, Springfield; Sept. 11, '62; wd. right arm, Salem Heights, and in side, Cold Harbor, June 3, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, Merrick.

Clark, John W., b. Otis; 24, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Aug. 12, '61, disa.; though credited to Springfield, he was the first man to enlist from Sandisfield; his early disa. arose from exposure while having measles; on recovery, went to Hartford, Conn.; was drafted, July 15, '63, and detailed at State Arsenal in care of military stores under direction of Q. M. General; after the war, in South Windsor, Conn., serving fifteen years as grand juror; in 1907, East Windsor Hill, Conn.

Clark, Montreville H., b. Ludlow; 25, S.; tailor, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. arm, Fair Oaks; dis. Dec. 31, '62, disa.

Cole, Cyrus, (R), b. Warren; 44, M.; hatter, Springfield; Jan. 5, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Sept., 1875, Springfield.

Colton, Nathaniel W., b. West Springfield; 24, S.; boot maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 15, '62, disa.; in 1870, boot maker, Worcester; S. H., California.

Cooley, Orrin B., (Corp.), b. Longmeadow; 34, M.; spectacle maker, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; re. Feb. 20, '64; trans. as Sergt., June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; prom. Second Lieut., 17th Mass., Feb. 7, '65; First Lieut., June 1, '65; M. O. July 11, '65; in 1875, Longmeadow; dead.

Coomes, Edwin P., b. Springfield; 24, S.; spectacle maker, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; wd. hand, Spottsylvania; Sergt., June 15, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; served one year in Hancock's Veteran Corps; in 1872, jeweller, Bridgeport, Conn.; d. 1906; Newell has "Edward."

Coomes, Elias, b. Sharon, Vt.; 24, S.; thimble maker, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Crane, Henry E., (Sergt.), b. Springfield; 23, M.; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; First Sergt., Jan. 6, '62; prom. Second Lieut.; had been an active member of the City Guard.

Currier, John W., Jr., (Sergt.), b. North Troy, Vt.; 25, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Jan. 6, '62, for com.

First Lieut. and Adjutant, 1st Va. (loyal) Volunteers; res. after battle of Williamsburg and was appointed by the W. D., trade agent, Army of the Potomac; in this capacity led a varied and exciting career, encountering Mosby and his men; while Cold Harbor was in progress, he was designated by the Provost Marshal General to furnish officers' clothing and equipments for the Potomac Army; establishing his quarters at City Point, he remained till after the surrender of Lee; in 1875, Troy, Vt.; d. 1905.

Cutler, Joseph Warren, b. Jackson, N. Y.; 26, S.; boot treer, West Brookfield; May 31, '61; Corp., Dec. 16, '61; Sergt., Feb., '63; M. O. July 1, '64; was the first volunteer from West Brookfield; d. May 18, '72, West Brookfield.

Daly, Lewis L., b. Cambridge; 23, S.; tinman, Cambridge; May 31, '61; wd. head, Fair Oaks; Corp., Aug. 16, '62; Sergt., March 8, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; at last account, South Boston.

Damon, Sylvanus C., b. Chesterfield; 24, M.; hair dresser, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 28, '62, disa.; was a former member of the City Guard; in 1907, resided in Chesterfield where he has been highway surveyor and school committeeman.

Day, William H., b. Easthampton; 24, S.; hair dresser, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. left leg, Gettysburg; trans. V. R. C. as Corp. and dis. June 22, '64; in 1869, Huntington; 1908, Westfield.

Dresser, George N., b. Templeton; 19, S.; Clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; after Fredericksburg, served as clerk at division headquarters until end of service; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, Springfield; 1908, S. H., Chelsea.

Duncan, George H., b. England; 19, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Springfield; dead.

Earle, William W., b. Hebron, Conn.; 24, S.; tanner, Wales; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, painter, Springfield; died 1906 or 1907.

Eaton, Lemuel Oscar, (Corp.), b. Springfield; 28, S.; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; Sergt., Dec. 16, '61; First Sergt., Dec. 31, '61; prom. First Lieut.; was a former member of the City Guard.

Ellis, Chester S., b. Windsor Locks, Conn.; 20, S.; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; trans. Dec. 5, '63, First Mass. Battery; re. Dec. 23, '63, cr. West Cambridge; trans. March 12, '65, 9th Mass. Battery; dis. June 6, '65, ex. of s.; d. March 9, 1870, Springfield.

Ennis, Dennis D., b. Frederickton, N. B.; 20, S.; tailor, Chicopee; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 12, '62, disa.

Gates, Emory B., b. Longmeadow; 23, S.; armorer, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; trans. V. R. C., Nov. 23, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, bookkeeper, New York City; d. S. H., California, 1904.

Gaynard, Thomas H., b. New York City; 20, S.; manufacturer, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Aug. 26, '62, disa.; "Genard" on State House rolls.

Gilmore, Homer G., (First Sergt.), b. West Claremont, N. H.; 23, S.; pistol maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; prom. Second Lieut., Nov. 6, '61 (I); was an active member of the City Guard on enlistment.

Gilmore, Wm. S., b. Franklin; 27, S.; machinist, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. March 12, '62, disa.

Gleason, Charles F., (R), b. Heath; 20, S.; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 12, '61; dis. Oct. 7, '62, disa.

Gleason, Thomas S., (R), b. Heath; 18, S.; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 12, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Goff, John B., b. Palmer; 21, S.; machinist, Chicopee; May 31, '61; ab. sick at M. O., July 1, '64; in 1875, stationary enigneer, Fortress Monroe; dead.

Goodale, Henry W., (R), b. Hartford, Conn; 25, M.; polisher, Springfield; Aug. 22, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, Springfield; d. 1906.

Gorman, Hugh L., b. Springfield; 24, M.; pistol maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. shoulder, while Color Corporal, Fair Oaks, May 31, '62; dis. Aug. 11, '62, disa.; in 1875, Providence, R. I.; dead.

Gray, Henry W., (Wagoner), b. Wilbraham; 21, S.; hack driver, Wilbraham; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Wilbraham.

Gray, Lyman E., b. Amherst; 23, S.; carpenter, Wilbraham; May 31, '61; dis. Aug. 3, '63, disa.

Green, George S.,(Corp.), b. Barre; 28, M.; bridge maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; prom. Sergt. and First Sergt.; re. Dec. 21, '63; dis. Feb. 8, '64, for com. Second Lieut., 57th Mass.; wd. right arm, Cold Harbor, '64; July, '64, detailed to serve on Staff of General H. S. Briggs; dis. Oct. 5, '64, disa.; bvt. Major, March 13, '65; during the subsequent five years, served the Government in the way of laying out the National Cemeteries at Culpeper and Fredericksburg, also assisting in the transfer of Union dead from places of original burial to these most attractive enclosures; before the war, had been six years a member of the City Guard; for some time after leaving government employ was agent for a windmill company, Batavia, Ill.; in 1907, resided in Chicago, Ill.

Grout, Austin O., b. Amherst; 20, S.; mechanic, Chicopee; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; 1908, Chicopee Falls.

Hale, George D. Y., (Sergt.), b. Palmer; 23, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. March 17, '63, disa.; was an old member of the Guard; in 1869, inspector, Howe Sewing Machine Co., Bridgeport, Conn.; dead.

Hawes, Frank B., b. Lowell; 24, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64; 1909, City Hall, Lowell.

Hendrick, Joel H., b. West Suffield, Conn.; 24, S.; mechanic, Chicopee; June 14, '61; wd. head by rifle ball, June 25, '62, Oak Grove; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1884 and 1885 member Common Council, 1886 Alderman, Springfield; 1897 to 1906 inclusive, County Commissioner, Hampden Co.; Commander Post 16, G. A. R. 1886; in 1908, Springfield; "James" on State House rolls.

Hendrick, Oren A., b. Agawam; 23, S.; gold chain maker, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. '63, for com. General E. A. Wild's Colored Brigade; a former member of the City Guard; dead.

Hillman, Erastus, b. East Brookfield; 20, S.; lawyer, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '62, disa.

Hogan, Edwin T., b. Pittsfield; 27, M.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; desert. March 26, '62; Newell makes name "Edward J."

Horr, Charles H., b. Pelham; 26, S.; farmer, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 26, '61, disa.

Hunt, Henry M., b. Springfield; 22, S.; engraver, Springfield;

May 31, '61; d. Jan. 6, '62, Washington, D. C.; he was the first Springfield soldier to die in the service; his disease being small pox, his body could not be sent home for burial.

Hunt, Jared C., (R), b. Northampton; 28, M.; marble agent, Springfield; Aug. 22, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; d. of wds., June 13, '64, Washington, D. C.

Hunt, Josiah C., (Mus.), b. Longmeadow; 23, S.; drummer, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 19, '62, disa.; later in Co. A., 3d Mass. Cav.

Huntington, Andrew T., b. Savannah, Ga.; 20, S.; bookkeeper, Springfield; prom. Commissary Sergt.; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. as Hospital Steward, U. S. Army, April 18, '64; dis. July, '65; one year clerk, U. S. Treasury Department; from Aug. '66 to Sept. 17, '73 in banking house of Jay Cook & Co.; Aug. 1, '78, appointed clerk, Treasury Department and has served continuously to date, Jan. 14, 1908; Chief of the division of Loans and Currency since Feb., 1889.

Jackson, Stephen K., b. Hermon, N. Y.; 22, S.; carpenter, Chicopee; May 31, '61; trans. V. R. C., Feb. 15, '64; dis. June 24, '64, ex. of s.

Jones, Henry M., b. Spencer; 22, S.; hairdresser, Spencer; May 31, '61; wd. leg, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872 in boot shop, Honesdale, Pa.; d. Jan. 14, 1887.

Justin, George D., b. South Deerfield; 24, S.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill and capt.; after brief stay in Richmond, was paroled and taken to David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, where he d. of wds., Aug. 22, '62.

Kendall, Frank H., b. West Cambridge; 35, —; engineer, Boston; Sept. 12, '61; desert. May 1, '63; Newell says "Frank L."

Kenney, Morgan W., b. Ireland; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; desert. April 3, '63, while on ten days' furlough.

Keyes, William D., b. Springfield; 24, S.; carpenter, Springfield; May 31, '61; injured while working on fortifications at Harrison's Landing, '62; was sent to the hosp. and did not return until March 27, '63; wd. two fingers, Spottsylvania; through hospitals in Fredericksburg,

J. W. CLARK, S. C. DAMON, Com. Serg't. A. T. HUNTINGTON, CORP. A. D. SHAW.

Washington and Philadelphia, he reached Springfield, June 21, '64, where he was M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, carpenter and joiner, Springfield; d. Sept. 28, 1906.

Knapp, Horace H., b. Lowell; 19, S.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; in winter of '62, detailed to serve in the Balloon Corps, remaining until the beginning of the Gettysburg campaign; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, clerk in Lowell bleachery, Lowell; d. 1908, Lowell.

Knight, John L., b. Leicester; 19, S.; book binder, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; re. Dec. 21, '63; Corp., April, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; as mounted Orderly on Staff of General Oliver Edwards, severly wd. at Opequon, Sept. 19, '64, and horse was shot under him; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. as Sergt., July 16, '65; book binder, Springfield, many years; rejoined City Guard and filled all grades to Captaincy, holding that position ten years; in E. K. Wilcox Post, G. A. R. held every office to the command; twice was

sent to National Encampments of the Grand Army and was aide on Staff of Commander-in-Chief Burdette; in 1883 and 1884 served in the Common Council; in 1885 was an Alderman; in 1886 and 1887 was Representative in the Legislature; in 1888 was appointed inspector of factories and public buildings, a position held till his death, Feb., 1898.

Lathrop, Edwin W., b. East Longmeadow; 21, S.; clerk, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 27, '62, disa.; in 1872, grocer, Springfield; d. April, 1907.

Loomis, Victor O., b. New York City; 23, S.; printer, Springfield; May 31, '61; desert. as Corp., Sept. 12, '62.

McAllister, Daniel, b. Scotland; 24, M.; soldier, Chicopee; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; Newell says age 37, and name "Duncan."

Magee, Nelson, (R), b. Canada; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; March 5, '62; dis. Sept. 26, '62, disa.; later, Co. I, 4th Mass. Cav.

Magrath, Lawrence, b. Boston; 21, S.; saddler, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. chest, Fair Oaks; d. Aug. 8, '62, of wds. received at Malvern Hill.

Matthews, William, b. New Braintree; 21, —; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 7, '61, disa.; in 1869, clerk, Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Newell says "Wm. H."

Mead, George B., b. Malone, N. Y.; 20, S.; printer, Chicopee; May 31, '61; capt. Malvern Hill, confined three weeks in Richmond, then on Belle Island, till Aug. 6, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; en. Dec. 31, '64, Co. F, 3d Mass. Cav.; Sergt., March 1, '65; prom. Second Lieut., Oct. 5, '65; dis. same date, ex. of s.; for several years, Chief of police, Chicopee; in 1875, detective in employ of B. & A. R. R., Springfield; dead.

Moffatt, Michael H., b. Ireland; 20, S.; harness maker, Chicopee; May 31, '61; d. May 8, '64, of wds. received at Chancellorsville.

Moran, Patrick, (R), b. Ireland; 28, S.; carpenter, New York City; Jan. 8, '64, cr. West Springfield; trans. U. S. Navy, April 27, '64.

Morse, James G., b. Suffield, Conn.; 22, S.; tailor, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; dis. Oct. 15, '62, disa.; dead.

Mullen, Patrick, (R), b. Ireland; 21, S.; laborer, Greenfield; March 5, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Newell, William S., b. Pelham; 21, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Noble, Wilbur W., b. Springfield; 22, S.; mechanic, Springfield; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Phelps, Frank H., b. Springfield; 22, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; deserted June 13, '63; Newell says, "At Fairfax Station, Va., he trans. himself, without the usual forms, to the U. S. Navy and served until the end of the war;" in 1875, employed by the Adams Express, Springfield; d. 1899.

Pierce, Edwin C., (Corp.), b. Nashua, N. H.; 23, S.; ornamental painter, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 5, '61, for com. Second Lieut., 3d Maine Inftry.; Dec. 31, '61 detailed Signal Corps and served with General N. P. Banks in the Shenandoah Valley; prom. First Lieut., May 3, '62; Captain, Dec. 22, '62; commanded Signal Detachment, Left Grand Division, and at Sixth Corps, headquarters until June, '64; M. O. June 28, '64; in 1875, decorative painter, Springfield; d. Roxbury, about 1902.

Porter, Alden, b. Belchertown; 20, S.; clerk, Chicopee; May 31, '61; d. Oct. 7, '61, Washington, D. C.

Presby, Charles H., b. Lanesboro; 24, S.; painter, Chicopee; dis. Aug. 12, '62, disa.; in 1873, 77 Union Street, Boston; Newell says "Presbrey."

Preston, Robert, b. Dorchester; 21, S.; clerk, Dorchester; May 31, '61; dis. Sept. 17, '62, disa.; came back to the Regiment in May, '64; vide Unassigned Recruits; dead.

Putnam, Silas L., b. Leicester; 24, S.; salesman, Springfield; May 31, '61; k. May 3, '62, Salem Heights.

Rafter, Richard, (R), b. Northboro; 21, S.; manufacturer, Hinsdale; Feb. 28, '62; dis. April 30, '62, disa.; Newell says "Raftis."

Regan, William O., b. Fairfield, Vt.; 28, M.; weaver, Chicopee; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1870, overseer, weaving room, cotton mill; since 1908, 329 Walnut Street, Springfield.

Remington, Benjamin F., (R), b. Parma, Ohio; 22, S.; far-

mer, Great Barrington; Jan. 31, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Egremont; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, Springfield.

Robbins, Charles H., (R), b. Deerfield; 22, —; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 12, '61; ab. sick at M. O. July 1, '64.

Robertson, Lucien F., 23, S.; bookkeeper, Chicopee; May 31, '61; d. of sunstroke, July 10, '62, Harrison's Landing.

Rogers, Henry H., b. Buxton, Me.; 22, S.; shoemaker, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. abdomen, Fair Oaks; desert. Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg.

Ross, Levi, b. Schenectady, N. Y.; 28, M.; machinist, Springfield; May 31, '61; prom. First Lieut., Co. E.

Roy, Augustus, b. Canada; 19, S.; upholsterer, Chicopee; May 31, '61; wd. shoulder, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; in hospital above eight months, dis. March 4, '63, disa.; in 1875, carriage painter, Springfield; "Ray" on State House rolls; d. Jan. 29, 1908.

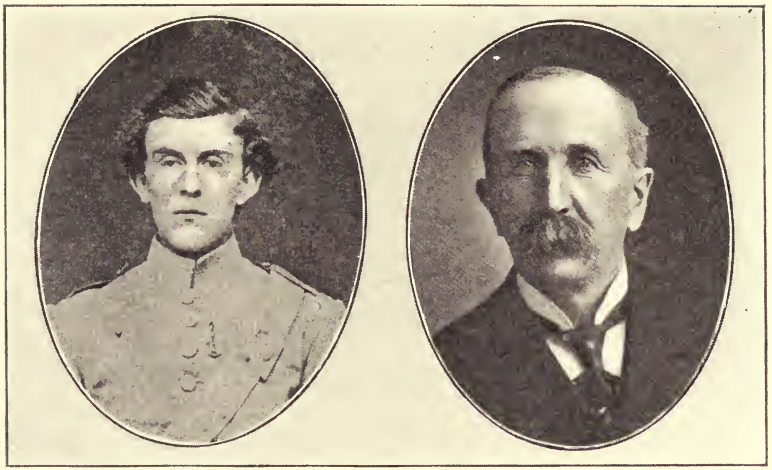
Sackett, Alonzo F., b. Boston; 24, S.; actor, Springfield; May 31, '61; trans. Dec. 5, '63, 1st Mass. Battery; re. Dec. 23, '63; after M. O. of the Battery, trans. Battery M, 5th U. S. Artillery; trans. March 12, '65, 9th Mass. Battery; dis. June 6, '65, ex. of s.; in 1875, barber, South Framingham; dead.

Sawin, Wm. J., (R), b. Hancock, N. H.; 27, M.; physician, Chicopee; June 18, '61; dis. Sept. 6, '61 to become Hosp. Steward, 3d Vt. Vols.; served as Contract Surgeon in 3d, 4th and 5th Vt. Regiments, from Oct. 1, '61 to June 21, '62; Asst. Surgeon, 2d Vt., June 23, '62; Surgeon, Dec. 18, '62; Surgeon-in-Chief, Brigade, Dec. 26, '62; M. O. with Regiment, June 29, '64; in 1875, physician and surgeon, Chicopee; d. Springfield.

Shaw, Alvin D., b. Lenox; 21, S.; gunsmith, Springfield; May 31, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; for twenty years connected with Jeffrey Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio; two years in city government.

Shumway, Rufus K., b. Ware; 27, M.; painter, Belchertown; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. 1904.

Simons, Wolfe, (R), b. Poland; 22, —; merchant, Pittsfield; Feb. 21, '62; dis. March 17, '63, disa.; Newell has "Simons Wolfe."



L. T. AVERILL, N. F. WHEELER.

Skinner, John F., b. South Berne, N. Y.; 22, S.; farmer, Springfield; May 23, '61; dis. Dec. 7, '62, disa.

Snow, Henry B., b. Worcester; 20, S.; miller, Spencer; May 31, '61; dis. April 6, '63, disa.

Stowe, James M., b. Sharon, N. H.; 20, S.; painter, Chicopee; Corp., Aug., '62; Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; First Sergt., Feb. 8, '64; M. O. July 1, '64.

Strickland, George G., b. Stockbridge; 20, S.; painter, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. Malvern Hill and capt., carried to Richmond and kept in Libby Prison till July 18, '62; sent North, reaching Bellevue Hosp., New York, July, 23, '62; d. Aug. 8, '62; funeral from Olivet Church, Springfield, Aug. 10, '62, Union Guard acting as escort.

Titcomb, Wm. P., b. Newburyport; 21, S.; manufacturer, Springfield; May 31, '61; trans. as Hosp. Steward, U. S. Army, Jan. 29, '63; Chief Clerk, office U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, D. C., 1909.

Tourtelotte, James E., b. Medina, Ohio; 19, S.; clerk, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Nov. 3, '62, disa.; 1909, 333 Hancock St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ufford, Charles D., b. Stamford, Conn.; 25, S.; machinist, Holyoke; May 31, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19,

'64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, employ N. Y., N. H. & Springfield R. R.; Messenger at State House, Boston, 1885-98; has assisted in taking State and School Census; has been Asst. Assessor; in 1908, clerk in coal office, Springfield.

Watson, Thomas J., b. Westfield; 32, M.; armorer, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '62, disa.; later policeman, Westfield.

Webber, Elliot D., (R), b. Brimfield; 25, —; ———, Springfield, June 17, '61; dis. Aug. 12, '61, disa.; later, as George Webster, served a three year enlistment, 25th Mass.; in 1869, barber, Spencer; dead.

Wheeler, Norman F., b. Chesterfield, N. H.; 20, S.; tailor, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Oct. 26, '61, disa.; in 1909, commercial traveller, Springfield, (49 Buckingham St.).

Whitney, George A., b. Greenfield; 24, M.; engraver, Chicopee; May 31, '61; dis. Jan 28, '62, disa.; Oct. 4, '62, Adjutant, 142d N. Y.; prom. Captain, Feb. 25, '63; res. May 20, '63; d. 1872, Rutland, Vt.; an old member of the City Guard.

Wickersham, Benjamin F., (R), b. Philadelphia, Pa.; 22, S.; armorer, Springfield; Aug. 23, '62; wd. hip, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64.

Wilson, Edwin C., b. Southampton; 26, S.; carriage maker, Springfield; May 31, '61; Corp., Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, confectioner, Springfield; an old member of the Guard; dead.

Winter, Wm. F., b. Germany; 22, S.; painter, Longmeadow; May 31, '61; at Fair Oaks, a Rebel bullet struck his musket, fair in the muzzle, splitting the barrel five inches; Corp., Aug. 18, '62; Sergt., March 8, '64; never in hosp., had no furlough, shirked no duty during the entire enlistment; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Longmeadow; d. 1899; Newell gives "Wm. F. C."

Wolfe, Simons, vide Simons.

Wright, George E., b. Fitchburg; 23, S.; painter, Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Nov. 10, '62, disa.; en. 3d R. I. Cav., Jan. 1, '64; dis. Nov. 29, '65, New Orleans, La.; in 1872, Shreveport, La.; in 1907, Nucla, Col.

Wyatt, David H., (R), b. Greenwich; 21, S.; clerk, Springfield; Aug. 20, '62; M. O. July 1, '64.

COMPANY G, GREENFIELD GUARDS

This was another militia company, organized July 21, 1853, always held in high esteem and having for its first commander, Charles H. Munn, Esq., of Greenfield. From the start it had included some of the best of the young men of Franklin's shire-town. Excelling in drill, its patriotism was unquestioned, its hospitality and liberality, all that such circumstances might inspire. The year 1861, opening with indications of trouble ahead, found the Company under the lead of Captain Edwin E. Day, and as intense in its devotion as any body of men could be. The Captain was conspicuous for his leadership, and his Yankee versatility. As early as February 6th, in response to Governor Andrew's general order No. 4, Company G had voted unanimously to hold itself in readiness to march at a moment's warning.

The news of the assault on Sumter stirred Franklin county no less than it did all other parts of Massachusetts and had talk been able to punish those audacious rebels of South Carolina, their penalty would have been paid at once. The Starry Banner floated from the Company's armory, and when Colonel Anderson, a few days before, had left Moultrie for the stronger Fort Sumter, Captain Day used his field piece in firing a national salute of thirty-three guns in honor of the hero. When the firing began on Fort Sumter, Captain Day commenced to recruit his Company to a war standard. April 20th, or six days after the flag went down in Charleston Harbor, the citizens of Greenfield to the number of twelve hundred repaired to Washington Hall, their principal assembly room, and with feelings at fever heat discussed the situation. W. A. Walker called the meeting to order; W. Griswold was temporary Chairman, making a ringing speech as he took the chair. A National flag was brought in by G. W. Mark and suspended back of the stage and soon after, to the tune of Yankee Doodle, Captain Day led in his Company of youthful soldiers, who were received with rousing cheers.

The Hon. George Grennell, long famous in local politics, was made permanent Chairman, and he, too, in taking his position eloquently voiced the popular sentiment. Others followed in similar strain and H. B. Clapp pledged the Guards all the money necessary to fit them out at once, agreeing to wait for his recompense till the town should vote it. Resolutions were reported and voted, and after singing America and the Star Spangled Banner, at ten o'clock, the meeting broke

up, the Union sentiment of Greenfield being at ignition pitch. The ladies of the town were soon busily engaged in sewing for the soldiers, an occupation that continued to the end of the struggle. Monday, April 29th, came another gathering, this time a town meeting called to appoint and qualify a committee to disburse such sums of money as to them should appear necessary to properly equip the Guards.

By early May, the Company had so far advanced in drill and general appearance that on the 16th, a trial march was made to the neighboring town of Deerfield and back. On the 21st, grown stronger and more venturesome, a longer spin was undertaken, this time to Bernardston where a collation was eaten at Fox's hotel with the relish that comes of work. After exhibiting their paces through the streets of the quiet village, they started back, calling on their way at the home of Ex-Lieut. Gov. H. W. Cushman, who addressed them in a fitting manner. Before eight o'clock, they were in Greenfield, having marched sixteen miles since two in the afternoon. Saturday, the 25th, Captain Day telegraphed Gov. Andrew that Company G was ready and awaiting orders to depart. Thursday, May 30th, was a lively day in the annals of the Company, since this was the time when the boys started for Sunderland by way of the Deerfields. At Deerfield proper, they were bountifully refreshed in the Pocumtuc House, the people of the village being the most liberal of providers. Again they ate when they reached South Deerfield, in the Bloody Brook House, though the jolly boys in uniform little realized the bloody errand on which they were so soon to start. At Sunderland Bridge, the town committee was met and the Company was escorted into the town with the firing of cannon and the shouts of the people.

In front of the town hall, seemingly all of the town's people were gathered, and the Guards were welcomed to the hospitalities of the town in a delightful manner by Dr. Trow. Then followed the third meal since leaving Greenfield, and after that came the drill in which the soldiers made a fine appearance. Supper came at last, making the fifth repast for the Company for the day, and the time was soon to come when these patriotic young men would be very grateful if only a few mouthfuls of this superfluous food could be had. This was their feast, later came the long and dreary fast. The homes of the village were thrown open and the Guards were most comfortably quartered therein for the night. At eight o'clock, Friday, after more eating, drilling and speaking, the

boys marched away, this time for the town of Montague, some of whose representatives were in the Company ranks. Calls were made at the homes of David Hubbard and Dwight Whittemore where refreshments were served and at noon Montague was reached, where a dinner was awaiting them at the hotel, a token of the generosity of the citizens.

Then came speeches by T. M. Dewey, Esq., Rev. Mr. Moody and others with an effective response by Captain Day. After a drill, the Guards set forth for Greenfield, reaching home about six p. m., but before this they had stopped at the residence of J. H. Hollister and appeased any possible hunger that might have developed since their latest feat of eating. Only sunshine had been encountered, and all returned in the finest of spirits, thinking soldiering the most delightful occupation in the world; later came seamy sides of the fabric and a different tale would be told.

Friday, July 14th, the county seat saw the last of its favorites, at least as a company, for then, with the Company from Shelburne Falls, the Greenfield Guards at ten a. m., in the presence of fully three thousand citizens, took the train for Springfield. A little before, drawn up in front of the Mansion House, both companies were addressed by the Rev. Dr. Chandler in a most effective manner, closing with an impressive prayer, and after him, came the Rev. Mr. Headly in an equally appropriate manner. Each soldier had been provided with a well-filled pin-cushion by the young ladies of Miss Russell's school, and Wm. B. Washburn, subsequent Representative in Congress, Governor and U. S. Senator, gave each man a pocket Bible. The town had uniformed the Company, besides presenting each soldier with a pair of flannel drawers and shirts. To Lieut. L. M. Remington and First Sergt. Pierce, admiring friends presented handsome revolvers, while to Captain Day, D. N. Carpenter, late Postmaster of Greenfield, gave a purse of a hundred dollars and Charles Allen donated fifty dollars to be expended for the good of the Company. The Captain also received an elegant revolver from W. T. Davis, Esq., of Greenfield. Then came the last scene of all in this drama of life and war, the parting. Fond parents took for the last time, in some cases, the hands of loved sons, wives clung to the necks of departing husbands, sweethearts through tearful eyes saw the dear ones go, as the train swept out of sight, on its way to Springfield; and thus both North and South put on the habiliments of war and entered upon four long years of fighting and heart breaking.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Edwin E. Day, b. Gill; 35, M.; stone mason, Greenfield; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; his body was bur. on the field, but three and a half years afterwards, it was brought to Greenfield and reburied in Green River cemetery; his funeral was observed in the Unitarian church of Bernardston, June 15, '62, sermon by the Rev. H. B. Butler, singing, led by Wendell T. Davis of Greenfield, included an original poem composed for the occasion by a fellow member of the Captain in a local society; Capt. Day had belonged to the Greenfield Guards for several years, and from Aug. 5, '59, had been in command.

George Pierce, Jr., June 1, '62; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Mill, and at Spottsylvania, May 18, '64; trans. June 20, '64, to 37th Mass.; was at Fort Stevens, D. C., July, '64, when Early's raid was made; wd. Sept. 19, '64, Winchester; dis. Nov. 13, '64; since the war has made Greenfield his home.

Edwin L. Knight, while 2nd Lieut. (G,) was placed in command of the Company, October 1, '62, holding this position three months.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

George Pierce, Jr., b. Northampton; 31, M.; tin-plater, Greenfield; June 21, '61; prom. Captain; a former member of the Guards, he was First Lieut. when the call came.

Lorenzo M. Remington; June 1, '62; dis. Nov. 25, '62; in 1875, teamster, Springfield; dead.

Nelson H. Gardner, (A); Sept. 26, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Capt., Mar. 13, '65; in 1875, Westfield.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Lorenzo M. Remington, b. Aurora, N. Y.; 27, M.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '63; was a former member of the Guards; prom. First Lieut.

Edwin C. Moore, from Sergt., June 1, '62; dismissed Nov. 25, '62; d. New Haven, Conn.

Edwin L. Knight, (from 1st Serg't., E,) July 21, '62, acting first in Co. E; assigned to Co. G. Nov. 1, '62; prom. Captain, (E.)

George W. Potter; from Sergt., Nov. 26, '62; after Fair Oaks, in hosp., inflammation, left eye; rejoined Reg't. at Harrison's Landing; not absent again during service; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. First Lieut. and Capt., Mar. 13, '65; in 1869, machinist, Greenfield; d. Dec. 12, 1896.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Adams, William H., b. Conway; 21, S.; mechanic, Conway; June 21, '61; wd. Fair Oaks; detailed, Nov. '62, as guard, 3rd Div., 6th Corps, supply train; Jan., '63, as wagon-master, was put in charge of train, continuing thus until consolidation of Army at Brandy Station; was then assigned to Artillery Brigade, ambulance corps, 6th Corps, as Q. M. Sergt., remaining until ordered to join Regiment for journey home; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, commercial traveller, Worcester; (36 June St).

Alexander, Louis P., b. Hadley; 24, M.; laborer, Shelburne; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; another record says "May 2, '65;" in 1909, Boston Road, Springfield.

Amidon, Solomon H., b. Rowe; 20, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; another record says, "absent under arrest, July 1, '64;" in 1909, resides in Millers Falls.

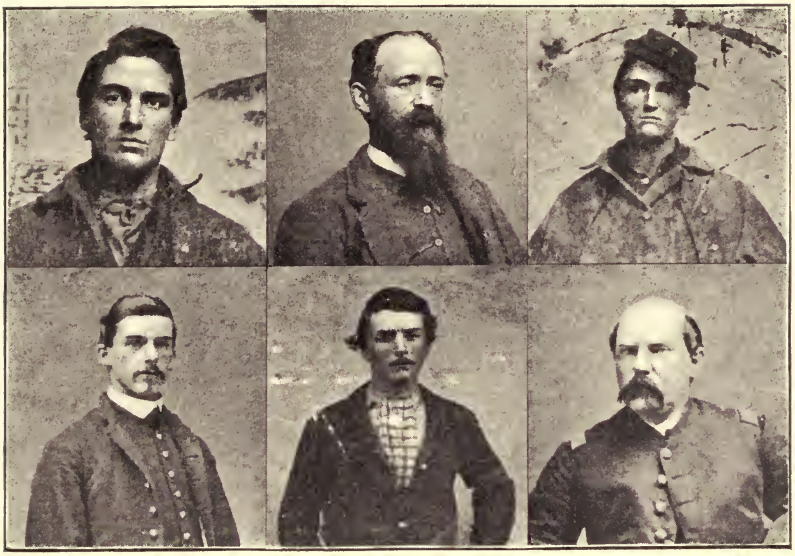
Armstrong, Dwight E., b. Wendell; 20, S.; laborer, Greenfield; April 19, '61; k. as Corp., May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Arnold, William, b. Worcester; 20, S.; laborer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '62, disa.

Atherton, Ralph L., (Corp.), 19, S.; laborer, Gill; June 14, '61; wd. leg and arm, Fair Oaks; dis. July 8, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in Gill; in 1909, Greenfield.

Atherton, Wm. B., b. Gill; 21, S.; June 14, '61; wd. thigh and left arm, Fair Oaks; dis. Sept. 4, '62, disa.; Monthly Report, No. 14, says, "dis. as Corp., Jan. 6, '63, at Falmouth, disa.;" in 1908, farmer, Gill.

Atwood, Philip, (R); 28, M.; teamster, Cambridge; Aug. 14,



CORP. C. M. WHITMORE, C. E. GREEN, A. L. WILLIAMS, A. B. PARKER, J. F. WEBSTER, CAPT. GEO. PIERCE.

'62; trans. Co. F, 9th Reg't., V. R. C.; dis. April 8, '63, Martindale Barracks, D. C.

Baltz, John H., (R), b. New York City; 23, —; farmer, Springfield, cr. Wilbraham; Nov. 13, '63; k. June 6, '64, Cold Harbor.

Bennett, George S., b. Guilford, Vt.; 21, S.; laborer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; wd. arm, Fair Oaks; trans. V. R. C., Nov. 15, '63; M. O. June 20, '64, as of 48th Co., 2nd Batt.

Blodgett, Charles G., b. South Deerfield; 17, S.; laborer, Deerfield; June 1, '61; wd. leg, Salem Heights, May 3, '63; Corp. Feb. 8, '64; wd. and captured, May 19, '64; d. as prisoner, Charleston, S. C., Sept. 28, '64.

Bodman, Artemas, b. Williamsburg; 22, S.; laborer, Erving; June 21, '61; dis. Feb. 23, '63, disa.; in 1869, farmer, Erving; d. March 8, 1909.

Bosquet, Philieus, b. Canada; 19, S.; mechanic, Becket; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, currier, Becket.

Briggs, Andrew J., b. Northfield; 21, S.; mechanic, Erving;

May, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; funeral, Erving Cong. Church, June 15, Rev. George A. Green preaching.

Brooks, Herbert F., b. Wendell; 19, S.; mechanic, Wendell; June 21, '61; dis. Sept. 11, '62, disa.; in 1909, salesman, Brattleboro, Vt.

Burnham, David R., (R), b. Montague; 24, M.; teamster, Montague; Aug. 14, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, bridge builder, Montague City.

Burnham, Elihu D., b. Montague; 23, S.; mechanic, Montague; June 21, '61; wagon master, '62; dis. Feb. 1, '63, disa.; in 1869, produce broker, Plainfield, N. H.

Burnham, Thomas W., b. Deerfield; 23, S.; laborer, Montague; June 21, '61; Corp., June 20, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, mechanic, Montague City.

Burns, James, b. Worcester; 22, S.; laborer, Becket; May 18, '61; M. O. as Corp. July 1, '64; rep. d. 1898.

Burns, Robert, b. Worcester; 24, S.; teamster, Middlefield; May 18, '61; d. of wds., May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Cannon, Henry B., b. Lee; 27, M.; farmer, Blandford; June 1, '61; dis. April 3, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to reside in Spencer. Newell says "Henry N."

Cheney, George F., b. Holden; 21, S.; mechanic, Spencer; June 1, '61; dis. Oct. 30, '62, disa.; later in V. R. C.

Cheeseman, Uriah H., b. Middlefield; 36, M.; mechanic, Middlefield; April 26, '61; M. O. July 1, '61; in 1873, farmer, Easthampton.

Churchill, Wm. M., b. Springfield; 18, S.; mechanic, Middlefield; June 1, '61; dis. Oct. 29, '62, disa; dead.

Clapp, Christopher A., (Corp.), b. Montague: 19, S.; mechanic, Montague; May 18, '61; Sergt. soon after Malvern Hill, and was sent on recruiting service with Capt. Fred. Barton; dis. Feb. 12, '63, disa.; was twenty years in hotel business, Syracuse, N. Y.; in 1908, retired, Montague.

Cook, Benjamin O., b. Pelham; 26, M.; farmer, Amherst; June 1, '61; dis. Feb. 18, '62, disa.

Coolidge, Edward, b. Erving; 20, S.; mechanic, Erving; June 21, '61; wd. shoulder, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, mechanic, Erving; d. Erving.

Dewey, Edward S., b. Montague; 18, S.; artist, Montague;

June 21, '61; dis. as Sergt., Oct. 13, '63, for com. as Second Lieut., 57th Mass.; First Lieut., Mar. 2, '64; prom. Capt., but was compelled to leave the service on account of sun-stroke; in 1909, Custom House, Boston.

Dewey, Franklin W., (Corp.), b. Chester; 24, M.; mechanic, Chester; May 18, '61; dis. Feb., '62, disa.,(Newell says Jan. 17); in 1869, mechanic, Chester.

Dewey, Henry, (R), b. Orford, N. H.; 40, S.; farmer, Montague; Aug. 14, '62; wd. heel, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64.

Dickinson, Henry, b. Amherst; 23, S.; farmer, Montague; May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later, served one year in 1st Batt., Mass. Frontier Cav., Co. E.; in 1873, farmer, Leverett.

Dodge, Henderson N., b. Deerfield; 24, S.; farmer, Deerfield; May 18, '61; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64. Newell says, "d. at Fredericskburg, from wds. rec'd. in Wilderness."

Dodge, Philip M., (R), b. ———; 21, M.; laborer, Leverett; Oct. 14, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; 1909, Dwight.

Field, Albert A., b. Erving; 21, S.; mechanic, Erving; May 18, '61; Corp., June 20, '64; missed no battles, was not sick nor wounded in service; M. O. July 1, '64; later in Co. M, 3rd Mass. Cav.; M. O. Sept. 28, '65; in 1909, painter, Turners Falls.

French, Moses C., b. Orange; 19, S.; clerk, Montague; June 21, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, lower jaw shattered and flesh wd. in thigh; dis. on account of wds., Nov. 18, '62; in 1907, S. H.; d. Aug. 8, 1908.

Gardner, Robert S., (Corp.), b. Troy, N. Y.; 19, S.; artist, Greenfield; May 18, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Boston; dis. Mar. 31, '64, O. W. D. to receive appointment as clerk, Adj't. Gen.'s Office; in 1873, Clifton, N. J.; rep. d. 1899.

Garland, George P., b. Beverly; 19, S.; farmer, Springfield; June 1, '61; wd. May 18, '64; ab. at M. O. July 1, '64; Newell says "d. of wds. soon after in Fredericksburg."

Gilligan, Oscar J., (R), b. Wilbraham; 27, S.; engineer, Wilbraham; June 1, '61; dis. Mar. 20, '63, disa.; came

back as recruit, Nov. 20, '63; wd. hand, May, '64; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, Springfield.

Gilman, Frank, b. Haverhill; 19, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 18, '61; wd. head, Fair Oaks; dis. April 1, '63, disa.; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Gowdy, Chauncey, b. East Granville; 25, S.; cigar-maker, Granville; June 21, '61; wd. thigh, June 3, '64, Cold Harbor; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Willimansett, 1872.

Green, Charles E., b. Leominster; 19, S.; farmer, Wendell; June 21, '61; prostrated at or soon after battle of Gettysburg, from whose effects he never recovered; trans. Mar. 15, '64, Co. K, 6th Reg't., V. R. C.; M. O. June 21, '64; from 1869, onward, was several years in Vineland, N. J.; the last twenty years of his life were spent in Philadelphia, Pa., dying there Mar. 28, 1907; bur. Vineland, N. J. Newell has "Greene."

Hale, Oscar, b. Gill; 25, S.; farmer, Gill; May 15, '61; wd. and captured, May 18, '64; confined in Andersonville and Florence, S. C., until Feb. 26, '65, when he started home on exchange; is supposed to have d. on his way homeward, Mar. 2, '65, at Northeast Bridge, nine miles from Wilmington, N. C.

Hall, James M., b. Taunton; 23, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '61; wd. thigh, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; Sergt., Dec., '62; M. O. July 1, '64; after the war, mechanic, Greenfield; d. Feb. 25, 1870.

Hastings, John Nelson, b. Greenfield; 20, S.; farmer, Greenfield; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 24, '62, to en. 2nd U. S. Cav.; Corp., '63; M. O. June 21, '64, ex. of s.; in 1869, mechanic, Greenfield; rep. d. 1903.

Hemenway, John, b. New Salem; 18, S.; butcher, Sunderland; May 18, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, said to be in Sunderland; in 1907, N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio.

Jewett, Alfred A., b. South Deerfield; 23, S.; butcher, Deerfield; May 18, '61; wd. foot, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; Corp., June 20, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to be in South Deerfield; d. Mar., 1905.

Kaulbach, George C., (Sergt.), b. Boston; 26, M.; mechanic, Montague; June 21, '61; was color-bearer through

D. M. WILCOX, H. F. BROOKS.

Boston and Washington to Kalorama; was ordered from Brightwood to Pittsfield, on recruiting service, returning to Reg't. in April, '62; wd. shoulder, Fair Oaks; after hosp. and furlough, rejoined Regt. at Harrison's Landing; First Sergt., Sept. 23, '62; prom. Second Lieut., Co. B.

Kellogg, Alvah S., b. New York City; 24, S.; tinner, Greenfield; May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Keyes, Oliver M., b. South Hadley; 24, S.; mechanic, South Hadley; June 1, '61; wd. hand, May 3, '63; trans. Nov. 15, '63; V. R. C.; in 1875, South Hadley.

Lakeman, David, b. Ipswich; 43, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 1, '61; dis. Jan. 26, '62, disa; in 1869, farmer, Ashfield.

Lawrence, Marcellus, b. St. Albans, Vt.; 26, S.; printer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Lewis, Miles, b. Orange; 20, S.; farmer, Montague; May 18, '61; dis. Oct. 16, '62, disa.; in 1873, Erving; dead.

Longley, Zachariah, b. Chester; 43, M.; mechanic, Chester; dis. Aug. 8, '62, disa.; later, Co. G, 2nd Mass. Heavy Artillery.

McDonald, James, b. Augusta, Me.; 27, —; tinner, Medford; July 22, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Marcott, Frank, (R), b. Canada; 25, —; ———, Greenfield; Sept. 11, '61; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 11, '64, ex. of s.; in 1869, farmer, Greenfield; d. Brattleboro, Vt., 1899.

Marvel, Wm. C., b. Shutesbury; 20, S.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 8, '61; wd. right foot, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, Fitchburg.

Mather, Pliny F., (Corp.), b. Greenfield; 20, S.; farmer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; wd. face, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Nov. 11, '62.

Maynard, George A., b. Keene, N. H.; 25, S.; mechanic, Orange; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 26, '63, disa.; in 1869, clerk, Orange.

Meacham, Wm. L., b. Becket; 21, S.; farmer, Chester; June 15, '61; Corp., Nov. 1, '63; Sergt., June 21, '64; M. O. June 21, '64; 1909 farmer, Feeding Hills, member of School Com., 1890 to 1893.

Megrath, Christopher, b. Greenfield; 22, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '61; wd. neck, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; Corp., Jan. 1, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; d. April 3, 1869, Greenfield. Newell says from the wd. of 1863.

Messinger, Edwin, b. Becket; 18, S.; farmer, Chester; June 1, '61; dis. Oct. 1, '61, disa.

Miller, Robert; 27, M.; mechanic, Spencer; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Moore, Edwin C., (Sergt.), b. Greenfield; 23, S.; truckman, Greenfield; June 21, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Morrison, Benjamin R., (R), b. Vernon, Vt.; Mar. 7, '62; dis. May 2, '62, disa.

Nichols, Wilbur, b. Stockbridge; 27, M.; farmer, Spencer; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 22, '62, disa.; d. since the war, Sturbridge.

Nixon, Frederick M., b. Roxbury; 21, S.; printer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; from Boston went in '67 to St. Louis, Mo., remaining there till '86; then in Chicago till 1901; since then, Bayonne, N. J.; has commanded Mansfield Post, G. A. R., Bayonne.

Nutting, William, (Wagoner), b. Deerfield; 29, M.; clerk, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; re. Mar. 4, '65, Hancock's Veteran Corps; dis. Mar. 4, '66; in 1875, butcher, Springfield; 1908, N. S. H., Milwaukee, Wis.

Oakes, Orange Scott; 20, S.; mechanic, Orange; May 18, '61; wd. Fair Oaks; dis. Dec. 26, '62, disa.; later Co. G, 4th Mass. Cav.; rep. d. 1901.

Osborne, Hubert P., (R), b. Blandford; 20, S.; laborer, Russell; Nov. 30, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. June 15, '65; d. May, 1906, Agawam.

Packard, Lucien M., b. Erving; 19, S.; mechanic, Erving; May 21, '61; d. Annapolis, Md., Dec. 26, '64; had been prisoner of war.

Parker, Alpheus B., b. Whitingham, Vt.; 21, S.; farmer, Colrain; June 13, '61; wd. face, Salem Heights, and by sharpshooters, June 10, '63, through both thighs, Fredericksburg; dis. Nov. 18, '63, disa.; in 1908, Erving; has held office of School Com., Assessor, Overseer of Poor, Selectman, etc.; P. O., Millers Falls.

Paulus, Nicholas, (R), b. Germany; 45, M.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 9, '62; trans. Oct. 9, '63, V. R. C., Co. 227, 1st Batt.; M. O. June 23, '64; d. Sept. 1, '65; had served three years in the German army.

Perry, Rufus Smith, b. Truxton, N. Y.; 23, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 18, '61; Corp., Aug. 2, '62; Sergt., Mar. 3, '63; never sick a day while in the service, nor lost a meal when one could be had; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, mechanic, Millers Falls; d. Millers Falls; bur. Greenfield.

Pierce, Charles P., b. Greenfield; farmer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; dis. May 9, '62 as First Sergt. for Com. as A. A. G., rank of Capt. O. W. D.; res. Sept. 12, '62; in 1873, farmer, Greenfield; d. April 23, 1888, while visiting, Keene, N. H.; bur. Greenfield.

Pooley, John, (Sergt.), b. England; 40, M.; tailor, Chicopee, May 25, '61; First Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63; stunned by musket blow upon the head, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania, was captured; suffered the horrors of Andersonville, eight months; on exchange and convalescence was ordered to his reg't. having been trans. to Co. F, 37th Mass.; joined the same at Wilson's Station, Va.; came back through Richmond to Alexandria and, June 21, '65, was trans. to 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. 1874, Providence, R. I.

Potter, Edward F., b. Greenfield; 18, S.; lumberman, Erving; May 18, '61; dis. June 1, '63, disa.; 1909, Gardner.

Potter, Frederick W., (R), b. Deerfield; 34, M.; slater, Gill; Aug. 11, '62; wd. shoulder, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; d. in Gill soon after the war from his wds.; bur. Greenfield.

Potter, George W., Jr., (Sergt.), b. Greenfield; 21, S.; truckman, Greenfield; June 21, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Potter, James W., (R), b. Montague; 27, M.; farmer, Montague; Aug. 9, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, laborer, Montague City; 1909, Greenfield.

Potter, Marshall A., b. Greenfield; 21, M.; lumberman, Northfield; May 18, '61; wd. shoulder, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, and in hip, Wilderness; First Sergt., from Corp., June 20, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, machinist, Keene, N. H.; for the most part, since the war, dentist and clergyman, Worcester; he was one of six brothers, all of whom enlisted; two were killed and two wounded; P. O., Spencer.

Potter, Wm. J., (R), b. Greenfield; 18, S.; farmer, Greenfield; Feb. 24, '62; dis. May 2, '62, disa.; in 1873, Greenfield.

Powers, Neville J., b. Hadley; 24, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 22, '61; broken down by the rigors of the Peninsular campaign, was sent to David's Island, New York Harbor, where he suffered amputation of a portion of his foot; dis. Dec. 11, '62, disa; in 1869, house painter, Troy, N. Y.

Prentiss, George L., (R), b. Northbridge; 25, M.; currier, Pittsfield; April 5, '62; dis. Oct. 23, '62, disa.

Puffer, Abram C., b. Montague; 19, S.; laborer, Sunderland; April 22, '61; d. Columbia College hosp., Washington, Nov. 28, '61; body sent home to his father, David Puffer, Montague, by the Company.

Rice, William, (R), b. Becket; 21, —; farmer, Pittsfield; April 5, '62; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; M. O. June 21, '65.

Ripley, Frank, b. Barre; 20, S.; mechanic, Montague; July 3, '61; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; d. May 13, '64, of wds., Fredericksburg; bur. rear of Dr. Gordon's house.

Robbins, James E., (R), b. Greenfield; 21, S.; farmer, Greenfield; Feb. 24, '62; d. Jan. 2, '63, Falmouth, Va.

Rockwood, Elihu R., b. Albany, N. Y.; 19, S.; mechanic, Montague; May 18, '61; wd. hip, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. for Com. Second Lieut., 37th Mass., Aug. 27, '62;

prom. First Lieut., 4th Mass. Heavy Artillery, Aug. 23, '64; M. O. June 17, '65; his business life was spent in New York City, a photographer of note, dying in his studio, 239 Broadway, Mch. 30, 1908.

Ryther, Charles W., b. Greenfield; 25, S.; laborer, Greenfield; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 30, '62, disa.; foreman in town employ, Greenfield, 1908.

Ryther, Willim E., b. Greenfield; 19, S.; laborer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Sawyer, Erastus O., b. Erving; 20, S.; laborer, Montague; June 21, '61; trans. Mar., '64, Co. I, 24th Reg't., V. R. C.; dis. June 25, '64, ex. of s.; State House Rolls say, "ab. sick at M. O., July 1, '64;" in 1909, mechanic, Orange.

Scott, Dwight R., (R); 25, M; pail-maker, Greenfield; Sept. 6, '61; trans. 37th Mass., June 20, '64; M. O. Sept. 6, '64, ex. of s.; since the war, Worcester, manager of planers, saw and grist mills, captain of steamboat, Lake Quinsigamond, for seventeen years in charge of city scales, retired 1904; P. O., 64 Locust Ave.

Scott, Francis A., b. Gill; N. F. R. save desert. Oct. 25, '61; in 1873 was said to be in Bernardston. In justice to a good man, now dead, the following history is given on the word of his son Dwight:—Born in 1812, F. A. Scott; was 49 years old when he enlisted, being one of the 52 men brought down to the reg't. in the late summer of '61 by Lieut. Remington, while his sons, Dwight and William were at once taken into the Company there was no room for the father, and he was waiting a vacancy when Capt. Day, a former schoolmate, desired to send home his horse, no longer needed in Brightwood; Elihu Rockwood was to go with the steed and the senior Scott was sent along also, the Captain saying that he was too old for service and that his small children at home needed him. "Moreover," he added "you stay there and I will make it all right," but those were hurrying days, and Capt. Day fell on the field without saying the proper word, hence the record. He died in Worcester, Feb. 27, 1900. Not only were the other Scotts of "G" his sons but another son, Charles T., was in the 2nd Heavy Artillery.

Scott, Lewis H., b. Gill; 21, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 18, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; it was late in the fight when, leaning against a tree he was hit in the face by a spent ball, the same, penetrating the jaw, knocked

out seven teeth, a fragment of one of them lodging in his tongue, so that a piece of the same had to be cut off, his consequent weak jaw causing his dis. Aug. 28, '62, disa.; in 1908, 17 Russell St., Worcester.

Scott, William H., (R), b. Gill; 19, S.; painter, Gill; Sept. 5, '61; wd. Salem Heights, right knee, and in the Wilderness, foot; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; M. O. Sept. 10, '64, ex. of s.; in 1869, painter, Woonsocket, R. I.; in 1908, N. S. H., Hampton, Va.

Sibley, Truman A., b. Readsborough, Vt.; 28, M.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, mechanic, Greenfield; dead.

Simonds, Nathan H., b. Northfield; 22, S.; mechanic, Northfield; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, Norwalk, Ohio, engineer; d. Feb., 1902.

Smith, Albert, (R), b. Deerfield; 32, M.; farmer, Montague; Aug. 14, '62; wd. head, May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, ferryman, Turners Falls; rep. d. 1902, Gill.

Smith, Daniel, Jr., b. Southbridge; 20, S.; laborer, Southbridge; May 18, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; dis. Nov. 15, '62, disa.; in 1907, S. H.

Smith, Wm. R., b. Conway; 22, S.; laborer, Gill; May 18, '61; wd. left thigh, Fair Oaks; dis. Nov. 5, '62, disa.; later in Co. F, 34th Mass.; trans. June 14, '64, 24th Mass.; in 1869, in South Adams, stencil cutter.

Stratton, Samuel W., b. Morrisville, Vt.; 19, S.; mechanic, Spencer; June 22, '61; M. O. July, 1 '64; during his service, he saw only three weeks of illness and even then refused to go to the hosp.; Aug., '64, re. 20th unattached Co., sent to Gallup's Island, Boston Harbor, where he d., Sept. 7, '64, diphtheria.

Taft, Henry L., b. Heath; 22, S.; laborer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; Corp., '62; Sergt., '63; carried the same musket through whole service, losing only one day's duty; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1907, wholesale produce dealer, Amherst.

Tanner, Edgar W., b. Greenfield; 20, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; May 18, '61; Corp., June 20, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, teamster, Greenfield; rep. d. 1898.

Taylor, Francis W., b. Becket; 18, S.; mechanic, Springfield; June 1, '61; ab. sick at M. O. July 1, '64; d. Springfield, Mar. 22, 1906.

H. L. TAFT, S. R. WHIPPLE,
F. W. TAYLOR,
D. R. SCOTT, W. H. ADAMS.

Todd, Asa Emerson, b. Hawley; 22, S.; blacksmith, Deerfield; June 21, '61; Mar. 3, '63, detailed to Lowe's Balloon Corps; came back to Reg't. at Fairfax Court House; on return from Gettysburg, near Fairfield, overcome by the heat and left in a farmhouse; reaching Convalescent Camp near Alexandria, was trans. Feb., '64, Co. I, 24th. Reg't., V. R. C., serving as Q. M.'s clerk till M. O. June 23, '64; rep. d. 1899.

Trask, Charles A., (Mus.), b. Worcester; 19, S.; mechanic, Erving; May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Wait, Marshall M., b. Greenfield; 19, S.; laborer, Greenfield; May 18, '61; re. Dec. 22, '63; wd. leg, Wilderness; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Webster, Joseph F., b. Montague; 19, S.; laborer, Montague; May 18, '61; at Fair Oaks, May 31, '62, hit in the head by first volley of the enemy, he fell, supposedly dead; on reviving, tried by walking and crawling to reach his comrades; after about thirty rods of such effort, was hit in his arm, then he went down, as he thought, never to rise again; from Saturday till Monday night, he lay there with no nourishment save two drinks of water, begged from the rebels; thence was taken to White House, where the ball was extracted from under left eye, his arm was splintered and he was placed on board a ship where he lay on the floor three days before the vessel sailed; June 8, he reached Philadelphia with 450 other wd. men; while lying on the field was robbed of his money and a part of his clothing; dis. Oct. 27, '62, disa.; in 1908, Orange.

Wells, George W., (R), b. Bernardston; 23, M.; farmer, Bernardston; Mar. 7, '62; dis. Dec. 22, '62, disa.

Wheelock, George A., b. Greenfield; 18, S.; ———, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; re. Dec. 30, '64, 3rd Mass. Cav.; Corp., Mar. 1, '65; dis. Sept. 28, '65; in 1869, Springfield.

Whipple, Sheldon R., b. Sunderland; 20, S.; clerk, Montague; May 18, '61; one of five boys from Wendell who walked eighteen miles to Greenfield to help fill Co. G's roll and then, in the afternoon walked back again: H. Brooks, Miles Lewis, E. O. Sawyer, Whipple and A. L. Williams; served three months with the Balloon Corps, with airship, Washington, Profs. Lowe and James Allen, aeronauts; wd. left hand, June 18, '64, skirmish line, in front of Petersburg; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, East Main St., Amherst, Mass.

Whitmore, Charles M., (Corp.), b. Sunderland; 20, S; mechanic, Sunderland; April 22, '61; three wds. left leg, Fair Oaks; sixteen weeks in hosp., David's Island, N. Y., thence home, getting about on crutches most of the time; dis. Nov. 21, '62, disa.; till 1872, furniture dealer, Montague; then for five years with Esty Organ Co.; from 1877 to the present, 1909, Meriden, Conn., running an art store, giving up the same three years ago, on account of old wds.

Whitmore, George A., b. Spring Prairie, Wis.; 21, S.; miller, Sunderland, May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; dead.

Wilbur, James W., b. New Salem; 19, S.; laborer, Erving; May 18, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, said to be in Erving; 1909, Orange.

Wilcox, Dorvil M., b. Lexington, N. Y.; 20, S.; student, Pittsfield; July 6, '61; member of Williams College in '61, and is carried on the rolls of the College as a graduate in '64; wd. head, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; later in 3rd Maryland, serving until end of the war; graduating in medicine, Berkshire Medical School, '66, he now resides, 1909, Lee.

Williams, Amos L., b. Montague; 27, S.; laborer, Wendell; June 7, '61; with others served about three months in the Balloon Corps in front of Fredericksburg; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, road builder, Orange; 1908 Orange.

Williams, Francis, (R), b. Deerfield; 36, M.; mason, Gill; Aug. 8, '62; reached the Reg't. at Antietam; wd. left leg, Salem Heights, also right foot, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; was twenty-four hours within the enemy's lines; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, stone mason, Gill; dead.

Williams, Tyler F., b. Wendell; 19, S.; painter, Wendell; May 18, '61; dis. July 14, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to be in Athol; rep. d. 1906.

Wood, Edwin E., b. Roxbury; 22, S.; mechanic, Roxbury; May 18, '61; re. Dec. 20, '64; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Wright, Gaius T., b. Montague; 20, S.; laborer, Montague; May 18, '61; wd. Fair Oaks, right cheek; re. Dec. 21, '63; k. May 5, '64, near Spottsylvania, Court House; State House rolls have "Gayous."

Wright, George A., (R), b. Montague; 23, —; ———, Greenfield; Sept. 6, '61; Corp., Nov. 1, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Newell says, at end of enlistment, though his name is not found on the roster of the 37th; in 1873, farmer, Montague; 1909, Montague.

COMPANY H, SHELBURNE FALLS INFANTRY

This was another of the original companies of the Tenth Militia. Organized in 1857, its first commander was Halbert S. Greenleaf, later Colonel of the 52nd Mass. in the Rebellion, with Ozro Miller as First Lieutenant. The latter succeeded to the captaincy, May, 1859, and was in command when the

war began. The two towns of Shelburne and Buckland contributed their best material to its maintenance. As early as February 4th, 1861, in response to the famous General Order No. 4, the Company had voted nearly unanimously to obey the call of the Governor and it was proposed to call upon the two contributing towns to furnish new uniforms for the service.

News from Sumter set the villages aflame, and the call from Washington for troops met with an immediate and hearty response. April 18th, the flag was hoisted from the armory, a salute of thirty-two guns was fired, and each township voted five hundred dollars for uniforms and proper equipment of the Company. Four days later, or April 22nd, a public meeting was held in Shelburne Falls, attended by the most prominent people of the locality. The Hon. Carver Hotchkiss presided and F. J. Pratt, Esq., was Secretary. Speeches were made by the Chairman, the Revs. W. F. Loomis and E. H. Gray, E. Maynard, Mr. Thayer and others. Messrs. Hotchkiss, Lamson and Maynard pledged their property, as far as it was necessary, for the support of families of volunteers. Enthusiastic loyalty was the pervading tone of the meeting. The large sum of fifteen hundred dollars was subscribed for the purchase of revolvers and bowie-knives for the Company, a contribution that would not have been made had the people known as much of war as they did a few months later. This first assemblage for the furtherance of enlistment adjourned with three cheers for the Union.

Annals of the period are not numerous, but it is on record that May 15th, a trial march was made by the Company through Buckland to Ashfield, camping there for the night, the next day proceeding to Conway, where camp was pitched for a second night. In both places the utmost hospitality was enjoyed, every one being anxious to express appreciation of the patriotic action of the men. In Buckland pupils of the young ladies' school, equipped with flags, were arrayed upon the common and as the line approached, saluted with waving flags, handkerchiefs and cheers. The wife of Dr. Trow, the village pastor, Mrs. Lord, and other patriotic ladies of the town brought baskets of provisions fresh from their homes, a welcome feast for the soldiers who, having stacked their guns, soon consumed the offering. One of the good women in her exuberance of generosity and loyalty, accompanied with impassioned gestures, exclaimed to some of the soldiers near, "If you ever prove traitors or *back out*

in this glorious cause, you shall never have another piece of Buckland pie." Judging from the record made by Company H, there were very few of the men who were not eligible to a second piece of Buckland pastry when the war was over.

Friday, June 14th, the Company was due in Springfield. The departure and the separation from homes and friends left a deep impression on all who participated or witnessed. Prayers were offered, benedictions pronounced, tokens of love and memory given, and the Captain of the Company, standing on the balcony of the hotel said, "Citizens, I accept the sacred trust you have committed to me—that of your sons. I promise to do the best I can for them; I will protect them, I will watch over them, and I trust I shall bring them back no worse than when I take them." He kept his promise well, for a father could not have cared more tenderly for his children than did Captain Miller for the young men whom he led. His precept and example were all that the most exacting could demand. Being the senior Company, it had the honor of the right of the line, a post of honor and of danger as well. At Fair Oaks, a good account was given, Company H contributing the first death from the Regiment, viz, that of Henry C. Severance. Second Lieut. Leland was mortally wounded and First Sergt. Cutler fell at his post. It was a sad day for the towns of Franklin County when news of battle arrived, for it told of ten sons killed and nineteen wounded, some of them mortally, and others to be maimed for life. Only a little later the brave Captain himself was to fall at Malvern Hill.

After the parting in Shelburne Falls the Company proceeded to Greenfield, where another farewell scene was had, and thence with Company G, the train was taken for Springfield, where Company H took its place in the regimental line.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Ozro Miller, b. Dummerston, Vt.; 34, M.; manufacturer, Shelburne; June 21, '61; prom. Major. The son of the Hon. Thos. Miller, the future captain had the advantages of home and the local schools until about eighteen years old; then followed alternations of farm and academy with school teaching winters till he was twenty-one; next came a period at sea, followed by a trial of the drug

business in Boston; after a brief stay at home he suddenly started for California, thus taking two years of his life; marrying soon after, he came to Shelburne Falls and engaged in manufacturing; having been Captain of Co. H, two years before the war, he was the logical one to lead it when the war came.

Flavel Shurtleff; July 21, '62, from A; wd. throat, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; wd. left arm, May 6, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Major, Mar. 13, '65; in 1875, retail shoe business, East Boston; in 1908, East Boston.

Wm. Streeter; through consolidation of B, D and H, May 19, '64; Capt. Streeter of B was in command until M. O.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Chandler J. Woodward, b. Conway; 30, M.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; res. June 12, '62; in 1908, P. O. address, Neosho, Mo.

Joseph H. Bennett; from Co. I; dismissed Nov. 25, '62; in 1875, Chicopee Falls.

Allen Sage Mansir; June 21, '62, from Co. A; trans., as Q. M., to Field and Staff.

William Streeter; Sept. 28, '62, prom. Captain, Co. B.

Alanson E. Munyan; Dec. 26, '62, from Sergt., Co. C.; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania, d. from wds., May 21, '64, Fredericksburg.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Benjamin F. Leland; 38, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, d. from wds. the next day; his conduct in the fight was soldierly in the extreme, when wd. in the abdomen by a minie ball he tried to crawl off the field but could not, thus spending the night upon the ground; the next day he was brought in by his men and survived his wd. thirty-six hours; like a brave man he died saying, "I have done my duty and am ready to depart."

William Streeter; from Sergt., June 16, '62; prom. First Lieut.

Alfred E. Midgely; Jan. 25, '63, from Corp.; wd. on skirmish line, May 5, Wilderness; d. from the same May 12, '62.

1st. Serg't. W. W. CARPENTER, Serg't. J. W. BIGELOW, Capt. WM. STREETER,
N. W. SMITH, Serg't. H. C. SEVERANCE, F. O. MORTON.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Allis, John D., b. Conway; 24, S.; farmer, Conway; April 30, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; captured and taken to Richmond with Major Miller and James Williams; carried like sheep in a lumber wagon, twenty-four miles in four hours; shot just above the knee, the ball was not removed for seventeen days; July 19, left for David's Island, New York, where he d. Jan. 5, '63; bur. in Conway, Jan. 11, '63.

Auger, Valentine J., b. Germany; 20, S.; baker, Buckland; June 21, '61; for two winters at Brightwood and Rappahannock, worked in the regimental bakery; M. O. July 1, '64; since the war, Baltimore, Md. State House rolls have "Auger."

Austin, Chauncey L., (R), b. Bozra, Conn.; 19, S.; cutter, Shelburne, cr. Buckland; Jan. 5, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; prom. Corp.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. Aug. 4, '73, Shelburne Falls and bur. there.

Austin, John E., b. Manchester, Conn.; 20, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. left arm, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, and May 5, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, mechanic, Shelburne Falls.

Avery, John, b. Charlemont; 21, S.; farmer, Charlemont; June 10, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. from hosp., Philadelphia, Feb. 9, '63, disa.; in 1908, mechanic, Shelburne Falls.

Bard, Peter, b. Canada; 26, M.; carpenter, Colrain; June 7, '61; trans. Feb. 18, '62, Western gunboat service; first, on the Cincinnati, had ribs broken at Island No. 10; wd. by splinter, Vicksburg; at Fort Pillow, Cincinnati was sunk by rebel ram and Bard was placed on receiving ship, Clara Dolson; dis. Dec. 9, '62, disa.; re. July 26, '63, Co. A, 15th Mass.; captured June 22, '64 and taken to Libby Prison; after two days and nights, paroled and exchanged; July 28, '64, trans. 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1908, Westfield.

Bardwell, Frank D., (R), b. Whately; 20, S.; farmer, Shelburne; Aug. 28, '62; wd. Wilderness, elbow; suffered from wd. till end of life; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Mar. 23, 1873, New Milford, Conn.

Bartlett, Joseph F., b. Ware,; 18, S.; clerk, Pelham; June 21, '61; Corp., Nov. 1, '62; Sergt., May 1, '63; re. Dec. 20, '63; wd. May 5, '64, right thigh; trans. June 20, '64, Co. I, 37th Mass.; First Sergt., Sept. 17, '64; prom. Second Lieut., May 24, '65; First Lieut., June 1, '65; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; except for three months in hosp. with wd. and a thirty-day's furlough, had continuous service; for nearly forty years, merchant, Turners Falls; in town affairs, has held many offices, as Water Commissioner, Overseer of the Poor, School Committee, Selectman, twice Chairman of board, Representative in Legislature, '78 and '88; State Senator, '93 and 94, in both branches serving on important committees, twice on recess committees; six terms has commanded Post 162, G. A. R., and in '98 was Senior Vice-Commander, Department Mass.; is a director in Crocker National Bank, Vice-Pres. Crocker Savings Bank, and Pres. Franklin Electric Light Co. Says his life after the Wilderness, is owed to Andrew Sauer who carried him more than a mile, to a place of safety two days after the fight.

Bates, Alonzo, b. Ashfield; 27, S.; mechanic, Conway; June 21, '61; wd. thigh, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Jan. 15, '63, disa.; in 1873, said to be in Greenfield.

Bemis, Wm. H., b. Readsboro, Vt.; 21, S.; mechanic, Williamsburg; June 10, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill and taken to Libby Prison; bur. body of Major Miller and marked his grave, making reclamation possible after the war; paroled Aug. 1, '62, and sent to Bellevue Hosp., New York; exchanged, Mar., '63, and rejoined the Reg't. at Falmouth; captured May 12, '64, Spottsylvania, and taken to Andersonville; in Sept. trans. to Florence, S. C., and in Feb., '65 to Wilmington, N. C.; was with the party of prisoners who were driven out of one side of the city, at the bayonet's point, as Terry and his forces were entering the other; paroled at Goldsboro, and Mar. 1, '65, at Northeast River Bridge, came under the Union flag; dis. Boston, July 18, '65; in 1875, Shelburne Falls; has since died; rep. d. 1901.

Bigelow, John W., (Corp.), b. Boston; 27, S.; manufacturer, Spencer; June 21, '61; wd. shoulder, Fair Oaks; Sergt., July 1, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, boot-maker, Spencer; has been selectman; in 1880, was Representative in Legislature; in 1908, mail carrier, Spencer.

Blackwell, Lot M., b. Waterville, Vt.; 18, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. since the war in Washington, D. C.

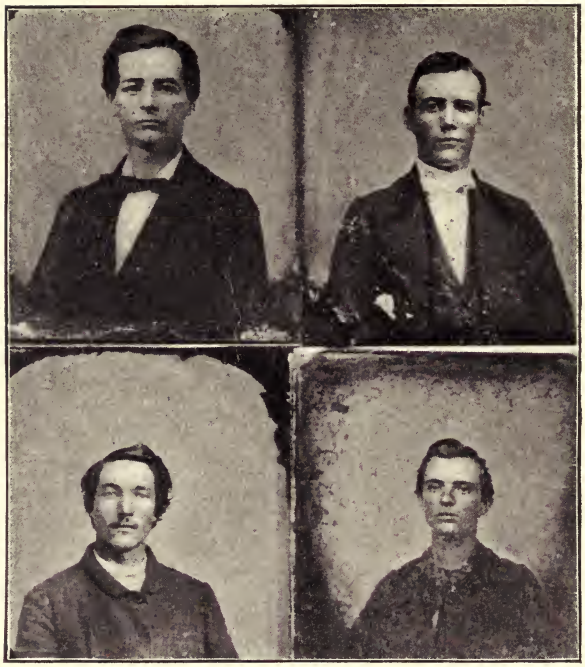
Blodgett, Joseph L., b. Charlemont; 36, S.; farmer, Charlemont; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, Charlemont; d. Aug. 12, 1903.

Boswell, Dennis A., (R), b. Montague; 37, M.; laborer, Montague; Aug. 9, '62; d. Dec. 22, '62, Falmouth, Va.

Brackett, Henry W., (R); 39, M.; blacksmith, Greenfield; Aug. 20, '62; served the greater part of his enlistment as blacksmith at brigade headquarters; thought shoeing mules next thing to being shot; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, blacksmith, Greenfield; d. Dec. 9, 1899.

Briggs, Elijah M., b. Greenfield; 22, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Briggs, Pliny H., b. Greenfield; 23, M.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 24, '63, disa.; in 1869, mechanic, Wallingford, Conn.; dead.



E. M. BRIGGS, JOHN AVERY, CHAS. F. POWERS, G. W. HARRIS.

Brigham, Elijah, Jr., (Corp.), b. Marlboro; 33, M.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 23, '62, disa; later in Co. C, 1st Mass. Cav.; in 1873, was said to be in Worcester; dead.

Bringolf, Jacob, b. Switzerland; 25, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Bringolf, John, b. Switzerland; 35, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 30, '62, disa.; returned to Switzerland after the war.

Browning, Charles D., b. Rutland; 18, S.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 26, '62, disa.; later in Co. M, 1st Mass. Cav.; serving at First Sergt. till Nov. 1, '64, then prom. Sergt.-Major; dis. June 26, '65; after the war, tailor in Chicago; d. Chicago, Nov. 28, 1892; bur. Rutland.

Buddington, Burnam M., (R), b. Leyden; 18, S.; farmer, Greenfield; Sept. 12, '61; dis. Oct. 27, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to be in Brattleboro, Vt.; dead.

Campbell, John R., (R), b. Andover; 19, S.; farmer, Shelburne; Aug. 14, '62; re. Dec. 21, '63; k. May 6, '64, Wilderness.

Carpenter, Walter W., (Corp.), b. Shelburne; 28, M.; farmer, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. Fair Oaks, body, just below left shoulder; was left on the field all night, used well by the enemy, covered with a blanket and given water; dis. as First Sergt., Oct. 28, '62; in 1908, farmer, Shelburne.

Carter, Nelson. b. Canada; 21, S.; painter, Leeds, Me.; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Feb. 8, '63, disa.

Chandler, Amariah, b. Deerfield; 23, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. left shoulder, Malvern Hill and had eight bullet holes in uniform; dis. Jan. 13, '63, disa.; mechanic, Shelburne Falls, 1908.

Clark, Albert B., b. Ashfield; 22, M.; farmer, Hawley; June 21, '61; wd. Malvern Hill which, with other ailments, disa. him for active service, upwards of a year; rejoined Reg't. at Brandy Station; wd. Spottsylvania, right leg, below the knee, ball never extracted; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, Spruce Corner.

Coleman, Josiah S., (Corp.), b. Buckland; 38, S.; mason, Shelburne; June 21, '61; was Corp. of color guard from enlistment to end of service; dis. Nov. 8, '62, disa.; in 1873, farmer, Byron, Mich.; dead.

Conant, Edward P., (R), b. Buckland; 22, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; Aug. 28, '62; wd. hand, May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; dead.

Cone, Cyrus B., (R), b. Dalton; 25, —; gunsmith, Ashfield; Aug. 16, '62; wd. chest, front and left side, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; dis. Dec. 25, '63, disa.; unable to walk without crutches for three years following; in 1869, studying and practicing medicine; d. 1900.

Cone, W. F., b. Thompsonville, Conn.; 21, S.; farmer, Conway; June 21, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; k. as Corp., May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Conners, James, (R); 30, M.; laborer, Holyoke; Jan. 4, '64; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Curtis, John H., (Mus.), b. Colrain; 18, S.; clerk, Colrain; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 10, '61, disa.; in 1908, Colrain.

Cutler, Charles D., (First Sergt.), 30, M.; mechanic, Buckland; k. Fair Oaks, a minie ball passing through his head; before the fight began he remarked, "Now, boys, we shall see work."

Daufen, Henry, (Corp.), b. Germany; 30, M.; machinist, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. mouth, Fair Oaks; ball found and extracted eight months later; dis. Nov. 5, '62, disa.; in 1873, said to be in Beaver Falls, Pa.; dead. State Rolls carry him as "Danfer."

Day, Josiah P., (R), b. Collins, N. Y.; 25, S.; blacksmith, Shelburne, Aug. 14, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, blacksmith, Bernardston.

Doherty, Michael, b. Ireland; 24, M.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; d. Sept. 17, '61, Washington, D. C.

Dole, Charles B., b. Shelburne; 19, S.; mason, Shelburne; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, when he had a thirty day's furlough, his first and last; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; captured Spottsylvania and taken to Andersonville; d. Sept. 14, '64.

Drake, Clement F., b. Holland; 20, S.; mechanic, Holland; June 21, '61; re. Feb. 20, '64; wd. left hand, May 5, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; Corp. April 6, '65; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, Supt. Lehigh Valley Spike Works, Allentown, Pa.; since 1890, Weiser, Idaho; charter member, McConville Post, G. A. R.; Commander of Dep't., Idaho, 1904.

Dresser, Wm. O., (R), b. Erving; 28, S.; laborer, Erving; Jan. 9, '64; cr. West Springfield, trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1908, Millers Falls.

Duncan, Elijah W., (R), b. Deerfield; 20, S.; ———, Greenfield; Corp., May 1, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 12, '64, ex. of s.; in 1873, Supt. Thompson's Queensware and Sewer Pipe Works, St. Louis; in 1908, St. Louis, Mo.

Eason, Timothy W., b. Guilford, Vt.; 21, S.; mechanic, Colrain; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, farmer and in militia, Vernon, Vt.; in 1908, Brattleboro, Vt.

Edwards, Lewis R., b. Charlemont; 18, S.; farmer, Charlemont; June 21, '61; trans. Mar. 15, '64, V. R. C.; in 1908, Charlemont.

Emerson, Josiah S., (R), b. Danville, Vt.; 37, M.; laborer, Shelburne; Aug. 14, '62; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Fay, Elisha W., b. Enfield, Conn.; 21, S.; farmer, Shelburne; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Field, George W., (Sergt.), b. Northfield; 21, S.; engineer, Northfield; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 10, '61, disa.; rep. dead.

Fogg, Lucien, (Corp.), b. Thomaston, Me.; 18, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Franklin, John A., (R), b. Guilford, Vt.; 28, M.; farmer, Shelburne; joined Reg't. at Antietam, Aug. 28, '62; wd. side and captured, Spottsylvania; released Aug. 22, '64, thus being ab. at M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, Shelburne.

Fuller, Benjamin F., (R); 30, —; carriage trimmer, Roxbury; Aug. 29, '62; re. Dec. 21, '64, cr. Framingham; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; rep. dead.

Gilbert, Wm. E., (R), b. Worthington; 26, S.; farmer, Hinsdale; Feb. 17, '62; dis. Nov. 1, '62, disa.; dead.

Gorman, Michael, b. Ireland; 17, S.; farmer, Holyoke; June 21, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Gragg, Wm. H., b. Colrain; 30, M.; tailor, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 30, '62, disa.; in 1873, tailor, Hartford, Conn.; dead.

Griebel, John, b. Germany; 39, S.; tailor, Shelburne; dis. Mar. 28, '62, disa.; in Co. A, 23rd Reg't., V. R. C., from June 18, '63, to Nov. 14, '65; in 1869, tailor, Shelburne Falls; dead.

Grover, Henry, b. Halifax, Vt.; 26, M.; farmer, Guilford, Vt.; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 24, '61, disa.; rep. d. 1900.

Guilford, Murray J., (R), b. Ashfield; 20, S.; ———, Ashfield; Sept. 10, '61; wd. side, Malvern Hill; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Feb. 21, '65, ex. of s.; in 1869, farmer, South Ashfield; in 1908, Greenfield.

Haigis, Jacob, b. Germany; 25, M.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; re. Feb. 19, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th

E. C. MORTON, B. HASTINGS, C. F. DRAKE, T. F. HARRINGTON, C. D. HOTCHKISS.

Mass.; dis. June 21, '65, O. W. D.; in 1869, mechanic, Shelburne Falls; k. by accidental discharge of shot-gun, Jan. 15, 1880. Borne on State House rolls as "Hargis."

Harrington, Thomas F., b. Heath; 18, S.; mechanic, Heath; June 21, '61; wd. shoulder, Fair Oaks; dis. Dec. 31, '62, disa.; in 1873, lumber merchant, Turners Falls; since 1884, wooden box manufacturer, Montague; in 1908, manager Montague Electric Light and Power Co.

Harris, George W., (R), b. Gill; 20, S.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 9, '62; joined Reg't. on field of Antietam; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, farmer, Riverside, Gill.

Hastings, Benjamin, Jr., (R), b. Greenfield; 32, M.; farmer, Greenfield; trans. V. R. C., Nov. 15, '63; M. O. Aug. 15, '64; in 1908, Gill.

Hastings, John G., b. North Providence, R. I.; 27, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 21, '61; in 1869, dealer in fish and oysters, Providence, R. I.; in 1908, Spencer.

Hastings, Parmly C., (R), b. Greenfield; 29, M.; laborer, Greenfield; Aug. 20, '62; trans. May 18, '64, V. R. C.; M. O. June 28, '64; in 1873, said to be in Wendell; d. Dec. 27, 1884, Greenfield.

Henry, David, b. Rowe; 22, S.; farmer, Rowe; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 8, '61, disa.; in 1873, chair-stock manufacturer, P. O., Zoar; in 1908, Deerfield.

Hermann, John, b. Germany; 20, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; wd. breast, Fair Oaks and hand, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, cutler, Shelburne Falls; dead.

Hersey, John W., (R), b. Spencer; 20, M.; armorer, Springfield; Aug. 20, '62, his wedding day, on whose afternoon in recruiting tent of the tenth Reg't., pitched on exact site of Soldiers' monument, Court Square, he enlisted; joined Reg't. at Antietam and was armed and equipped with an outfit actually taken from hands and bodies of the dead and then fell in line with the other soldiers; wd. foot, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; re. Feb. 20, '64; wd. head, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, Co. B, 37th Mass.; Aug., '64, trans. Co. D, 9th Reg't., V. R. C.; prom. Sergt., Jan. 6, '65; dis. July 20, '65; in 1869 merchant, South Hadley Falls; in 1908, furniture dealer, Springfield; has held the position of Deputy Sheriff and for many years was a prominent court official; in 1885, Commander, Dep't. Mass. G. A. R.; for the last five years, member of National Council of Administration, G. A. R., and for nearly twenty-five years has been a trustee of Soldiers' Home, Chelsea.

Hill, Leander V., b. Ashfield; 22, S.; farmer, Ashfield; June 13, '61; dis. April 12, '63, disa.; in 1869, farmer, Ashfield; in 1909, Ashfield, (Spruce Corner).

Hindley, Solomon K., b. England; 24, S.; teacher, Spencer; June 14, '61; partially paralyzed Mar. 31, '62, not reporting for duty again till June, '63; Corp., June '63; his services were mainly in a clerical capacity, finally in office of Gen. Chas. Devens, Gallup's Island, Boston Harbor; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, bookkeeper, Worcester; d. Oct. 13, 1902.

Hotchkiss, Charles D., b. Windsor, N. Y.; 25, S.; farmer, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 3, '62, disa.; in 1907, farmer, Shelburne Falls.

Howard, George H., b. Brookfield; 26, S.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; did Provost duty at Div. and Corps Headquarters; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, store keeper, West Brookfield; Commander, Post 38 and 160; Aide on Staff of Commander-in-chief, S. S. Burdett, 1885-86; for thirty years an invalid on account of paralysis, left side, getting about only with crutches; in 1907, West Brookfield.

Howe, John M., b. Brookfield; 29, M.; farmer, Brookfield; Jan. 4, '64; trans. April 1, '64, Signal Corps; dis. July 8, '65; in 1875, farmer, East Brookfield; d. May 9, 1905, Springfield.

Howes, Daniel G., (R), b. Ashfield; 24, S.; ———, Ashfield; Sept. 12, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Oct. 25, '62, disa.; for many years dealer in fish and oysters, Shelburne Falls; for the last three years of his life on Orr's Island, Me.; d. May 5, 1908, Shelburne Falls.

Hubbard, George F., (R), b. Barre; 25, S.; telegrapher, Northampton; Dec. 29, '63; captured May 19, '64, and was in the hands of enemy when he was trans., June 19, '64, 37th Mass., whose historian says his fate is unknown.

James, Charles G., b. Wales; 25, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in Sept., 1873, Seymour, Conn.; d. Jan. 21, 1900.

Johnson, Sylvester D., b. Hardwick; 22, S.; mechanic, Spencer; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; in June, '62, his body was exhumed and sent to Barre for reburial; a monument was erected to his memory.

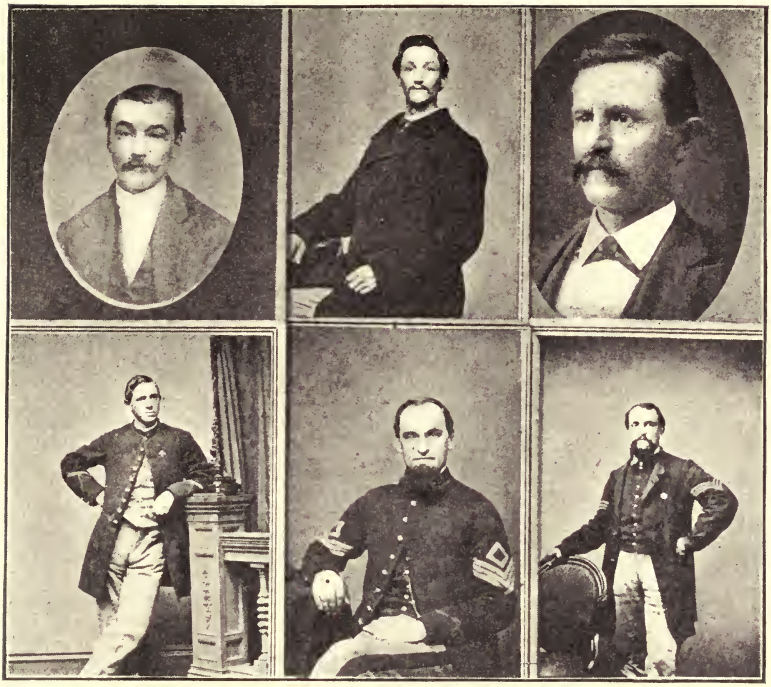
Knapp, Wm. H., b. Worcester; 21, M.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; ab. sick at M. O. July 1, '64; another record says, "desert., no date, Chain Bridge, Va."

Lamb, Willard, b. Guilford, Vt.; 30, M.; farmer, Colrain; June 21, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Langstroth, James T., b. Andover; 23, S.; apiarian, Colrain; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 23, '61, disa.; dead.

Liddy, Anthony, (R); 32, M.; cutler, Buckland; Feb. 29, '64; k. June 5, '64, Cold Harbor.

Lilly, Rufus, b. Ashfield; 20, S.; farmer, Ashfield; June 21,



C. L. AUSTIN, J. W. HERSEY, CORP. M. MURPHY, 1st. Serg't. M. H. VINCENT, A. TOLMAN, J. HAIGIS.

'61; dis. Aug. 10, '61, disa.; re. Sept. 1, '62, 52nd Mass.; dis. Aug. 14, '63; in 1869, machinist, Greenfield; d. 1902.

Livermore, Lorenzo D., b. South Royalton, Vt.; 23, M.; mechanic, Spencer; June 21, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Oct. 27, '62, disa.; later drafted and sent to Co. I, 12th Mass., July 14, '63; wd. hand, Wilderness; trans. June 25, '64, Co. A, 39th Mass.; trans. June 2, '65, 32nd Mass.; dis. June 29, '65, with a record of service in four regiments; in 1872, Springfield; dead.

Luther, Henry W., b. Spencer; 20, S.; shoemaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; wd. Fair Oaks; dis. Oct. 30, '62, disa.; re. July 28, '63, 2nd Heavy Art., and appointed Corp.; d. Newbern, N. C., Oct. 23, '64; bur. Spencer.

Lyon, Henry P., b. Spencer; 26, S.; shoemaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '61, disa.; d. 1901.

Markham, Wm. A., b. Ireland; 21, S.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; Corp., May 1, '63; Captured Spottsylvania and paroled, Charleston harbor, S. C., Dec. 18, '64; dis. Mar. 7, '65; in 1869, boot-maker, Worcester; d. Dec. 19, 1871.

Mehan, William, b. Ireland; 21, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; d. Oct. 9, '61, Columbia College Hosp., Washington, D. C. State House rolls, "Meehan."

Merrill, Asa C., (R), b. Monmouth, Ill.; 18, S.; farmer, Springfield; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Merrill, James L., Jr., b. Montague; 20, S.; mason, Athol; June 10, '61; at Fair Oaks, carried his wounded brother, John, off the field and remained with him, directed thus by Capt. Miller; in Baltimore, accidentally shot in foot, by patrol who was pursuing an escaping soldier; dis. Oct. 28, '63, disa.; in 1869, Athol, stone mason; d. April 16, 1884.

Merrill, John F., b. Greenfield; 21, S.; mason, Athol; April, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; hit in the neck, the ball passed downward through the lungs; had it not been for his brother's help, must have died; for three years after discharge could do no work; in 1869, in charge of building a bridge, Zoar; in 1907, stone mason, Athol Center; d. July 27, 1908.

Midgeley, Alfred E., b. England; 24, S.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; Corp., July 1, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Monroe, Dwight F., b. Spencer; boot-maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; wd. leg, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; dis. Dec. 14, '62, disa.; in 1875, North Brookfield; in 1907, Spencer; first man wounded in the regiment.

Morrissey, John; 21, S.; mechanic, Greenfield; June 21, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; d. N. S. H., Togus, Me., Mar. 29, 1887.

Morton, Emory C., (Wagoner), b. Shelburne; 20, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; dis. April 16, '63, disa.; in 1907, Washington, D. C.

Morton, Frederick O., b. Shelburne; 22, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; Jan. 4, '62, detailed with forty-one others by Gen. John A. Dix to garrison Craney Island, near Fort Monroe, Contraband headquarters, Departments, Va. and N. C.; Mar. 1, '62, overseer, confiscated

farms in Norfolk and Princess Anne counties, Va., remaining there the most of the time till Oct., '63, when his knee-pan was broken by the kick of a horse; in hosp. until dis. by order of General Butler, June 21, '64; in 1869, lock polisher, Norwalk, Conn.; dead.

Murphy, John J., (Wagoner), b. Ireland; 37, M.; teamster, Shelburne; June 21, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64, cr. Buckland; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, cutler, Shelburne; d. Nov. 2, 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Murphy, Michael, b. Ireland; 22, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; Corp., May 1, '63; re. Feb. 22, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, cutler, Northampton; d. July 18, 1879.

Murphy, Thomas, b. Ireland; 20, S.; cigar maker, Spencer; June 21, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Chicago, Ill.; d. 1908, Chicago.

Nelson, James, b. Franklin, N. Y.; 22, S.; farmer, Buckland; June 21, '61; dis. Feb. 13, '63, disa.; k. Jan. 23, '65, by the falling of a limb from a tree, Buckland.

Nims, Silas, (Sergt.); 38, M.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 28, '62, disa.; d. in his home, July 28, '62; bur. Shelburne Falls. State House rolls say, "dis. May 28."

Packard, Cullen C., (R), b. Cummington; 23, S.; dentist, Shelburne; Aug. 14, '62; appointed Adjutant's clerk soon after joining Reg't. and served thus till M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, had been a photographer eight years, Kalamazoo, Mich.; d. May 31, 1893.

Parsons, Henry, b. Goshen; 35, —; laborer, Ashfield; June 21, '61; wd. right arm, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, Ashfield; in 1907, Spruce Corner, Ashfield.

Powers, Charles F., (R), b. Greenfield; 20, S.; farmer, Heath; Aug. 9, '62; wd. head, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; lay on the field 24 hours; trans. V. R. C., Feb. 16, '64; dis. June 23, '64 from Mt. Pleasant Hosp., Washington; in 1869, farmer, Heath; in 1907, Shelburne Falls.

Powers, Lawson S.; 38, S.; shoemaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; trans. Oct, 21, '61, regimental band; dis. June 21, '62, disa.; d. May 12, 1872, Spencer.

J. E. AUSTIN, P. C. HASTINGS, ANDREW SAUER,
CORP. J. E. WILSON, SERG'T. E. WOODWARD, SERG'T. O. B. WOOD.

Prouty, Lucius M., b. North Brookfield; 29, M.; shoemaker, Spencer; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 26, '62, disa.; in 1869, cutter, North Brookfield; d. Feb. 27, 1885.

Putney, Alfred L., (R), b. Ashfield; 20, S.; ———, Shelburne; Sept. 12, '61; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; M. O. Sept. 12, '64; in 1869, physician and surgeon, Shelburne Falls, later, for many years, New York City; d. April 13, 1897; bur. Shelburne Falls.

Putney, Nahum S., b. Ashfield; 22, S.; clerk, Shelburne; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Rawson, John, (R), b. Buffalo, N. Y.; 24, —; carpenter, Springfield; Aug. 20, '62; M. O. July 1, '65; gas fitter, Boston; d. July 16, 1902.

Rhoades, Edward B., (R), b. Saugus; 20, S.; gas fitter, Saugus; Aug. 20, '62; M. O. July 1, '64.

Riedel, Jacob, b. Prussia; 27, M.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Russell, Charles, b. Rutland, Vt.; 21, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; re. Jan. 20, '64; wd. losing finger, Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; d. of wds. Winchester, Oct. 7, '64.

Russell, Charles W., (R), b. New Bedford; 18, S.; farmer, Shelburne; Aug. 15, '62; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Sauer, Andrew, b. Germany; 19, S.; mechanic, Buckland; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; left Saxony, 1860, to avoid military service; nine weeks on the sea, from Bremen to New York; in 1907, had conducted a men's clothing business in Shelburne Falls, thirty-seven years; was two years chief, Fire Dep't.; in 1907, was serving seventh year on School Com., and eleventh year, Board of Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of Poor, Buckland; Pres. 10th Reg't. Vet. Association, 1897-'98. State House rolls say, "Sawen."

Severance, Henry C., b. Shelburne; 21, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, the first man of Co. H to fall that day.

Sheehan, John, (R); 28, M.; cutler, Buckland; Feb. 29, '64; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, P. O., Shelburne Falls; dead.

Sheldon, Alexander C., (R), b. Gill; 23, —; farmer, Gill; Sept. 2, '62; dis. Dec. 7, '63, disa.; dead.

Smith, Nathan W., (R), b. New Salem; 18, S.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 7, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; since the war, has lived in Gill, Bernardston, Northampton, Greenfield, and for the last thirty-five years in Millers Falls, working for the Millers Falls Co.

Snow, Leander A., (Asaph Leander), b. Colrain; 18, S.; farmer, Colrain; June 21, '61; trans. Aug. 4, '62, to U. S. Hosp. Service as Hosp. Steward; his said to be the first case of promotion from the ranks to the non-commissioned staff of the regular army; in the field, served in the division of the Mississippi; dis. U. S. service, Aug. 11, '65; Captain and Aide on staff of Gov. Brownlow of Tenn.;

from '68 to '78 U. S. Claim Agent, Tazewell, Tenn.; was Postmaster, Tazewell, and, '82 and '83, Deputy Collector, Internal Revenue at McMinnville, Tenn.; in 1884, removed to Chattanooga, and later to Lafayette, Ga., in 1890, buying a farm and there residing until his death, May 1, 1899; accidentally killed at Snow's siding on his own farm by a locomotive; he was also Postmaster of Lafayette.

Spooner, Herman A., b. Wendell; 21, S.; farmer, Heath; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; one of the first to fall.

Stempel, Adolph, b. Prussia; 40, S.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. July 18, '62, disa.; after the war returned to Germany.

Stevens, Elliott O., b. Winsted, Conn.; 33, S.; mason, Shelburne; June 21, '61; dis. Dec. 31, '62, disa.; dead.

Stone, Charles W., (R), b. N. Y. State; 18, S.; farmer, Greenfield; Sept. 12, '61, Co. I; in '63, May 12, trans. to Co. H; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 12, '64, ex. of s.

Stratton, George F., b. Berry, Vt.; 19, S.; farmer, Colrain; June 21, '61; wd. shoulder, Fair Oaks; carried to David's Island, N. Y., and there d. of wd. June 12, '62.

Streeter, William, (Sergt.); 25, S.; machinist, Shelburne; b. Whitingham, Vt.; June 21, '61; wd. head, Fair Oaks; he and one other, also wd., were the only Sergts. of Co. H, who did not receive death strokes on that day; prom. Second Lieut.; when thus promoted, his comrades gave him a sword belt and cap.

Taylor, Horace V., (Corp.), b. Ashfield; farmer, Ashfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, Chicago, Ill.; d. June 9, 1882.

Tolman, Albert, (R), b. Troy, N. H.; 33, M.; laborer, Shelburne; Aug. 14, '62; never sick, was in every fight, and was never hit; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, machinist, Shelburne Falls; d. Feb. 3, 1884.

Upton, George E., b. Charlemont; 24, M.; mechanic, Charlemont; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 28, '61, disa.

Utley, Henry C., b. England; 32, M.; mechanic, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks, shot in the head, behind the ear, he came off the field alone; the next morning he was seen to approach the hosp., take hold of a comrade and try to speak; taken into the hosp. his

SERG'T. J. F. BARTLETT, A. B. CLARK, J. A. FRANKLIN,
A. CHANDLER, CORP. H. V. TAYLOR.

wd. was dressed and he was sent to Washington, where he was unable to give his name and regiment, dying delirious, June 5, '62; an envelope established his identity.

Veber, Elias E., (R), b. Charlemont; 20, S.; ———, Charlemont; Sept. 12, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; dis. Sept. 17, '62, disa; re. Co. F, 34th Mass.; wd. breast, Piedmont and captured, a prisoner four months; trans. June 24, '65, 24th Mass.; dis. on account of wds., July 24, '65; in 1869, farmer, North Brookfield; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Veber, George A., (Corp.), b. Charlemont; 28, S.; mason, Charlemont; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Vincent, David M.; 21, S.; farmer, Ashfield; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 22, '61, disa.; d. 1901.

Vincent, Micajah H., (R), b. Hawley; 32, —; shoemaker, Hawley; Sept. 12, '61; Corp., June 1, '62; wd. Malvern Hill, and captured; taken to Libby Prison and kept twenty days; Sergt., Nov. 1, '62; First Sergt., Mar. 1, '63; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Ashfield; captured at Spottsylvania, kept four months in Andersonville and three in Florence, S. C.; meantime was trans. to 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1869, fruit farming, Hammonton, N. J., in whose town council he served two years; in 1907, Conway, where he has held all the offices in Post 164 G. A. R., including the command two years.

Vincent, William T., (R), b. Ashfield; 24, —; farmer, Ashfield; Sept. 12, '61; dis. Dec. 23, '62, disa.; d. June 4, 1882.

Warner, George O.; 21, —; ———, Medford; July 24, '61; dis. Aug. 23, '61, disa.

Warner, James M., (R), b. Savoy; 22, M.; farmer, Savoy; Aug. 14, '62; dis. Dec. 19, '62, disa.

Warren, Alonzo H., b. Conway; 20, S.; farmer, Conway; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, South Ashfield; d. 1906, Holyoke.

Williams, James M., b. Charlemont; 20, S.; farmer, Shelburne; June 21, '61; wd. mouth, Malvern Hill, and taken to Richmond as prisoner; d. there of wds., July 17, '62.

Willis, William E., b. Ashfield; 19, S.; farmer, Buckland; June 21, '61; d. June 23, '62, White House, Va.

Wilson, George W., b. Shelburne; June 21, '61; mechanic, Shelburne; wd. forehead, Malvern Hill, by the same ball which inflicted fatal wd. upon John D. Allis; dis. Oct. 25, '62, disa.; in 1873, shipping clerk, Shelburne Falls; dead.

Wilson, James E., b. Hebron, N. Y.; 21, S.; machinist, Shelburne; June 21, '61; at Spottsylvania was a prisoner about two hours; Corp., Nov. 16, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, machinist, Indianapolis, Ind.; in 1909, Worcester.

Wood, Otis B., b. Canaan, Conn.; 21, S.; farmer, Hawley; June 21, '61; Corp., Nov. 13, '62; Sergt., May 1, '63;

C. W. RUSSELL, L. A. SNOW, P. H. BRIGGS, G. H. HOWARD, WM. E. WILLIS.

wd. shoulder, Salem Heights; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; First Sergt., April 18, '65; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; prom. First Lieut. to date from June 1, '65; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1873, painter, Turners Falls; d. Dec. 3, 1903.

Woodward, Eliphaz, (Corp.), b. Buckland; 40, M.; mason, Buckland; June 21, '61; came out of Fair Oaks, commanding Co. H, though wd. in knee; wd. Malvern Hill, thigh; trans. Sept. 16, '63, V. R. C., serving out his time as Commissary Sergt.; dis. June 20, '64; in 1869, stone mason, Shelburne Falls; d. May 1, 1884.

Woodward, Marcus M., b. Buckland; 20, S.; farmer, Buckland; June 21, '61; wd. leg, Fair Oaks; dis. Mar. 10, '63, disa.; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

COMPANY I

WEST SPRINGFIELD AND HOLYOKE

A union Company, resulting from the efforts of the two towns to each raise a Company; there were not enough recruits for two Companies, but the merging of the nearly fifty men secured in each place made one good organization. As in the other towns, there were public meetings, the first one in West Springfield, coming April 22nd, in the town hall, with Col. Edward Parsons presiding, and H. Dickinson, Secretary. The calling of a town meeting was unanimously voted, nearly fifty names were secured and drilling began at once in Suffield hall. The specially called town meeting was held on the 30th of April and it was voted to present every man enlisting from the town with a revolver.

In Holyoke, similar action in the way of meetings was had, and on May 6th, the West Springfield recruits reported in Holyoke where officers for the composite company were elected, resulting in the elevation to the captaincy of J. H. Clifford, Holyoke, and the four lieutenants were J. K. Newell, Springfield, J. P. Brooks, Holyoke; J. H. Bennett, West Springfield; J. H. Halsted, Holyoke, in order. The two towns presented their respective officers with swords and complete equipments and every enlisted man with a serviceable uniform after the pattern of that worn by the City Guard, while the ladies busied themselves in making flannel shirts and drawers for the men in camp. To Capt. Clifford was given a fine watch besides. June 14th, the Company joined the other organizations already gathered on Hampden Park.

June 23rd, Sunday, the men marched from their quarters across the river to the First Congregational church, West Springfield, where the Rev. Mr. Powers preached an impressive discourse for the especial good of his listeners, in conclusion wishing them a hearty God-speed and assuring them of the aid and sympathy of all good citizens. At the end of the services, every man was presented with a Testament and a utility bag, such as soldiers in the war period so generally carried.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

John H. Clifford, b. Pittsfield, N. H.; 39, M.; mechanic, Holyoke; June 21, '61; res. Nov. 5, '61; later, Aug. 4,

'62, en. Co. D, 34th Mass.; M. O. as Sergt., June 16, '65; in 1875, Holyoke.

Joseph K. Newell; Nov. 6, '61; cashiered, Nov. 25, '62; (letter A. G. O., Washington, Dec. 10, '62); disa., resulting from dis., removed by the President and the Gov. of Mass. was authorized to recommission him, (see Letter War Dep't., June 24, '68, on file, State House, Boston); in 1875, in mercantile firm of T. M. Walker & Co., Springfield.

Frederick Barton, from Co. E; on detached service till M. O., July 1, '64; in 1908, Inspector, Adams Express Co., Boston.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

Joseph K. Newell, b. Enfield; 23, S.; merchant, Springfield; June 21, '61; after arrival in Washington, served as regimental Q. M. until prom. Captain.

Joseph H. Bennett; Nov. 6, '61; dismissed Nov. 25, '62; in 1875, Chicopee Falls.

Wm. Arthur Ashley; Nov. 3, '62; though suffering from ill health, he insisted on retaining his position and fell at the head of his Company, May 5, '64, in the Wilderness.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Joseph H. Bennett, b. Canada; 30, S.; manufacturer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; prom. First Lieut.

Homer G. Gilmore, from 1st Serg't. (F); Nov. 6, '61; prom. 1st. Lieut. (F).

Wm. Arthur Ashley; from First Sergt.; Sept. 8, '62; prom. First Lieut.

William F. Darby; from Sergt., Co. B; Nov. 26, '62; for some time acted as Captain of the Company; wd. arm, May 3, '63, Salem Heights, also, hip, Wilderness; was constantly with the Company till after Cold Harbor, June, '64, when he was sent to the hosp. at White House Landing and later to General Hosp., Washington, whence he was dis., June 25, '64, reporting in Springfield for M. O. with Reg't., July 1, '64; since the war has been a member of the firm of Burlingame and Darbys, North Adams; is a

CORP. M. V. CARD, LIEUT. C. H. KNAPP (A), J. A. DECKER.

charter member of Sanford Post No. 79, G. A. R.; Representative in Legislature, 1870, '73 and '79; three years on Republican State Central Committee; was Postmaster under President Harrison, was reappointed by President McKinley, and is now P. M., North Adams; is Pres. of the Berkshire Co. Coöperative Bank, and of the Burlingame and Darbys Co., incorporated.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Allen, Charles E., b. West Springfield; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; June 21, '61, M. O. July 1, '64; d. Soldiers' Home, 1908.

Ash, Patrick, (R), b. Ireland; 18, S. ; laborer, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; wd. Aug. 29, '64, Charlestown, W. Va.; dis. Sept. 9, '64, ex. of s.; in 1875, laborer, Mittineague.

Ashley, Henry B., (R), b. West Springfield; 34, —; machinist, Springfield; Aug. 1, '62; M. O. July 1, '64.

Ashley, Wm. Arthur, (Sergt.), b. West Springfield; butcher, West Springfield; June 21, '61; First Sergt., Mar. 1. '62; prom. Second Lieut.

Atkins, Wm. H., (R), b. West Granville; 21, —; farmer, Washington, D. C.; Dec. 10, '61; that he might enlist with old friends, he walked to Springfield, paid his own expenses to Washington, and was there enrolled in the Company; wd. July 1, '62, captured and taken to Richmond; thence he was finally sent to Philadelphia, where he d. Aug. 12, '62 from a second amputation, being unable

to rally from the shock. The following letter is an interesting reminder of the young man and his sufferings.

SIXTH AND MASTER STREETS, U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL
Philadelphia, August 1, 1862.

Dear Captain:—I have finally arrived at a home of safety, after a long imprisonment in Richmond. Lieutenant Gilmore was at my side when I was shot, and I told him that I thought I could get to the rear alone. I made slow progress, as my leg was broken. After a while I was helped along, and was carried and left by the side of the road, in expectation that our ambulances would be along and pick me up. None came, and I lay on the bank that night; when I awoke in the morning, a man had died in reach of me, his eyes unshut. It commenced to rain, quite hard; I could get no one to assist me, and I could not stay in such a place, where the dead (there were three or four near me) made such an impression on my mind. I hobbled away, on my hands and one leg, to a wheat field, when I covered myself up with straw and cared but little what became of me. Secesh came along pretty soon, and said I would be taken in after a while, but I spent another night out of doors, and was then carried in. I was joyfully surprised to see Dr. Jewett, of the Tenth. He assisted a rebel surgeon to amputate my leg. The next day after, I was taken to Richmond, in one of the government wagons, and soon introduced to the luxuries of the famous Richmond tobacco warehouses. We had plenty of good water and air, but little medicine, or rags to dress our wounds; I cannot describe our sufferings. Half rations of good bread and boiled meat were given us, with no salt. I wish, Captain, that you would send any letters, that you may have for me, and give me a list of the killed and wounded in the Regiment, as I have heard only partially. I suppose Major Miller was wounded severely. If you think best, I wish you would send me my descriptive list. *I have written this on my back, which will account for its funny appearance.*

Yours truly, WILLIAM H. ATKINS.

Atkinson, Wm., (R), b. England; 25, —; mechanic, Springfield; Sept. 9, '61; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; M. O. June 20, '64; dis. Sept. 10, '64, ex. of s.

Bagg, Charles H., b. West Springfield; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; on reaching Brightwood, he became speechless, called by the doctors *aphonia;* no effort or ruse could detect any simulation, hence his dis.

Dec. 4, '61, disa.; on reaching home, however, his voice came back to him; in 1875, employ of B. & A. R. R., West Springfield.

Baldwin, James, b. Scotland; 20, S.; paper maker, Holyoke; June 14, '61; wd. as Corp., Wilderness, and d. of same, June 13, '64.

Barnes, Albert, b. Palmer; 24, M.; machinist, West Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Sept. 11, '61, disa.; in 1872, painter, Springfield; d. May 20, 1900, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Barry, John, b. Greenbush, N. Y.; 19, S.; manufacturer. Holyoke; June 14, '61; wd. leg, Fair Oaks; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Bean, Hibbard K., b. Lisbon, N. H.; 26, M.; machinist, Holyoke; June 14, '61; Corp., Dec. 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Best, Robert, Jr., b. England; 20, S.; mechanic, West Springfield; June 14, '61; wd. hand, Fair Oaks; wd. and captured, May 18, '64, Spottsylvania; d. Florence, S. C., Sept., '64, in the enemy's hands.

Boyington, Hubert J., b. Southwick; 27, S.; wire drawer, Holyoke; June 14, '61; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights; State rolls give name "Herbert J. Boynton."

Bradford, Alvin F., b. Florida; 34, —; mechanic, Holyoke; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 30, '62, also found "Mar. 30," disa.; later in Co. D. 27th Mass.

Bradley, Wm. H., (R), b. Kingston, N. Y.; 18, S.; farmer, Great Barrington; Feb. 12, '62; dis. Jan. 3, '63, disa.

Brady, Sylvanus H., (Wagoner), b. Oswego, N. Y.; 35, M.; printer, Holyoke; June 14, '61; had served in U. S. Gov't. employ, before the war as wagon master on the plains, serving in same capacity during his brief stay in the Tenth; dis. Oct. 4, '61, disa.; in 1875, Holyoke.

Brick, Edward, b. Ireland; 18, S.; laborer, South Hadley; June 14, '61; wd. chance shot, night before Malvern Hill; dis. Dec. 3, '62, disa.; State rolls carry name as "Buck."

Brick, Maurice, b. Ireland; 20, M.; laborer, South Hadley; June 21, '61; desert. Dec. 9, '62; captured at his Mass. home and taken to Boston for trial, to escape which, en. 11th Regulars, became Corp. and again desert. State rolls carry name as "Buck."

Brooks, James P., (Sergt.), b. Newmarket, N. H.; 23, S.;

molder, Holyoke; June 14, '61; in the militia formation he was Second Lieut., but in the muster-in, he was supplanted by the Third Lieut., whereupon he immediately took off his sash and sword, shouldered a musket, saying, "I enlisted to fight *not* for office." His Holyoke friends in token of their admiration for his grit and determination, presented him with a very fine gold watch engraved with the foregoing words. When Colonel Briggs heard of the action of the soldier he appointed him as Color-Sergt., a post of honor; soon after Gov. Andrew trans. him to recruiting service in Mass.; Nov. 30, '61, he was appointed Second Lieut., Co. C, 6th N. H.; First Lieut., April 29, '62; dis. on account of wds. Oct. 31, '62; April 6, '64, en. Co. K, 57th Mass.; d. from wds. July 14, '64, Alexandria, Va.

Brown, Thomas, b. Scotland; 27, M.; manufacturer, Pittsfield; Feb. 27, '62; after Antietam, on the march to Williamsport, Md., while the men were lying along the road, awaiting orders, some frightened horses came running down the road and one of them drove the calk of his shoe into the skull of Brown, the doctors pronouncing the injury fatal; a piece of his skull was removed and he was sent to the hosp., where he recovered enough to do light work; dis. Mar. 13, '63; the date is also given "Sept. 12, '62," manifestly an absurdity since that was before he was hurt; in 1864, Pittsfield.

Bugbee, Smith A., b. West Suffield, Conn.; 22, S.; car man, West Springfield; May —, '61; wd. Fair Oaks, left lung; dis. Sept. 30, '62, disa.; in 1875, Holyoke; rep. dead, 1905.

Burnham, George, (Mus.); 28, S.; drummer, Holyoke; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. 1908, Holyoke.

Burr, James W., b. Wilbraham; 23, M.; paper maker, Holyoke; June 14, '61; d. Sept. 10, '61, Brightwood, D. C.; the whole Reg't. participated in funeral, next day, after which the body, embalmed, was sent home to Holyoke.

Cahill, Francis H., b. New York City; 21, S.; weaver, West Springfield; June 14, '61; wd. both legs, Wilderness; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; in 1875, Springfield; rep. dead, Nov. 1903.

Caine, Anthony, b. Ireland; 18, S.; paper maker, Holyoke; June 14, '61; d. May 15, '63, Washington, from wds. received at Salem Heights, May 3, '64. State rolls give "Cane."

C. W. COCHRANE, SERG'T. J. R. WALKER, GEO. CONNER.

Card, Martin V., b. New Ashford; 21, S.; manufacturer, Williamstown; June 14, '61; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness, ankle; M. O. as Corp., July 1, '64; overseer, Phœnix cotton mill, North Adams from 1866 to '72; on farm Morrison, Ill., until 1892; in 1909, Morrison.

Casey, John E., b. Boston; 18, S.; plumber, Springfield June 14, '61; wd. Salem Heights; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness. State House rolls say "May 15."

Casey, Maurice, (R); 25, S.; manufacturer, Dalton; Feb. 25, '62; dis. May 2, '62, disa.

Clark, Enoch, b. Pittsfield; 39, M.; machinist, West Springfield; June 14, '61; wd. head, May 4, '64, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1873, machinist, Hinsdale.

Cochrane, Charles W., b. Scotland; 34, M.; machinist, Holyoke; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. June 17, '65, O. W. D.; d. 1875, Holyoke.

Conner, George, b. Charlton; 28, M.; driver, Holyoke; June

14, '61; wd. Fair Oaks, a bullet, entering his abdomen, passed out at his back; the surgeon said he must die, but Conner declared he couldn't and he didn't; after several months of hosp., he came back to the Reg't.; but did not wear his belt; his labor thereafter was very light, principally about the culinary dep't.; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1870, oil regions of Pa.

Converse, Henry M., b. Chester; 28, M.; printer, Holyoke; June 21, '61; Corp., Mar. 8, '62; Sergt., Aug. 15, '62; detailed for recruiting service, Aug. 13, '62; stationed in Springfield, West Cambridge and Fort Independence, Boston Harbor; returned to Reg't., Feb. 14, '63; First Sergt., April 6, '64; wd. side, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; since muster-out, newspaper editor in Northampton, Easthampton and Warren; in 1908, Warren.

Cook, Austin S., b. Amherst; 20, S.; farmer, Amherst; April 22, '61, the eighth Springfield man to be enrolled; trans. Nov. 11, '62, Battery G, 2nd U. S. Artillery; in 1869, employ of N. H. & N. R. R.

Corkery, Michael B., b. Ireland; 22, S.; manufacturer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. May 5, '64, Wilderness; dis. July 29, '64, being absent at regimental muster-out; in 1869, cotton spinner, West Springfield.

Crockett, Frederick H., (R), b. Middletown, Conn.; 27, S.; merchant, Northampton; Oct. 14, '62; wd. hand, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; dis. Aug. 14, '63, disa.

Cromwell, Luther F., b. Preston, Conn.; 30, M.; manufacturer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Jan. 1, '63, disa.; in 1875, Fall River.

Cronin, Daniel, (R), b. Ireland; 20, S.; mechanic, Holyoke. Jan. 11, '64; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; k. Sept; 19, '64, Winchester.

Dailey, James N., b. Boston; 37, S.; carpenter, Holyoke; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 1, '62, disa.

Deady, Edward, (R), b. Ireland; 35, M.; laborer, Belchertown; cr. Worcester; Dec. 10, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Decie, Charles H., b. Ireland; 18, S.; weaver, Holyoke; June 21, '61; wd. head, Malvern Hill; leg, Salem Heights; hand, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; 1909, Newburyport.

Decker, John A., b. Ancram, N. Y.; 24, S.; paper maker, West Springfield; June 14, '61; dis. Jan. 14, '62, disa.; for last fifteen years in Maine; in paper business, banking and real estate; Pres. Rumford Falls National Bank and Pres. Dixfield Light and Water Co.; Representative, State Legislature, 1907; residence, Dixfield.

Desmond, Richard, b. Ireland; 22, S.; shoemaker, West Springfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64.

Dory, George W., b. West Haven, Conn.; 18, S.; weaver, West Springfield; June 14, '61; trans. Nov. 8, '63, Battery G, 2nd U. S. Artillery; served through the war; in 1872, oyster trade, Fair Haven, Conn.; claims to have captured at Malvern Hill a N. C. flag, for which no credit has been given; in 1907, New Haven, Conn.

Eaton, Wm. H., b. Springfield; 24, S.; mechanic, Holyoke; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 8, '61, disa.; in 1872, Holyoke.

Edwards, Wm. B., b. North Stonington, Conn.; 26, —; ———, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; wd. ankle, Fair Oaks; dis. Aug. 6, '62. disa.; in 1872, cotton spinner, Deep River, Conn.; in 1908, Chicopee.

Estes, Wm. H., b. Chicopee; 20, S.; painter, Holyoke; June 14, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Falvey, John, b. Ireland; 18, S.; laborer, Holyoke; June 14, '61; on the visit of the allotment commission, he made over to the State Treasury in Boston, all of his wages, except one dollar per month, the remainder to remain on interest until his discharge; upon the arrival of the Reg't. at Warwick Court House, he fell ill of fever, d. May 1, '62, and was bur. near the center of the village; he left no relatives in this country.

Ferry, Henry L., b. Easthampton; 18, S.; broom maker, Easthampton; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 14, '62, disa.; Jan. 13, '65, en. Co. C, 31st Mass.; M. O. Sept. 9, '65; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Flanagan, Patrick, b. Ireland; 25, S.; laborer, Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. July 17, '61; Dec. 14, '61, en. Co. F, 16th Mass.; dis. from the 16th for disa., Aug. 12, '63.

Frisbie, Cassander, b. New York City; 22, S.; mechanic, West Springfield; June 21, '61; d. July 12, '62, McKim's Hosp., Baltimore, Md. State rolls say "Annapolis."

Geary, H. L., (R), N. F. R., save, "dis. Dec. 6, '62, disa., Alexandria, Va."

Halsted, John H., (Sergt.), b. Ramapo, N. Y.; 26, M.; manufacturer, South Hadley; June 21, '61; in the militia organization was Fourth Lieut.; dis. Aug. 19, '62, disa.; d. May 31, 1903, Togus, Me.

Harger, George S., b. West Granville; 20, S.; farmer, Granville; April 26, '61; wd. right shoulder, Fair Oaks; wd. thigh, Spottsylvania, and captured, lying two days and nights upon the field; a prisoner in Orange Court House, Gordonsville, Trevellion Station, and Richmond, being in six different prisons before his trip down the James, Feb. 18, '65, to freedom; June 24, '65, was recaptured by Sheridan but, owing to wds., could not be removed; when he did start for liberty, it was in the arms of a stalwart comrade who carried him out bodily, clothed in rags indescribable; M. O. April 14, '65; in 1875, dealer in hay and straw, East Chatham, N. Y., apparently in excellent health; said to have been killed at Ayer by R. R. train.

Harris, Charles F., Jr., (R), b. Vernon, Vt.; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; Mar. 7, '62; d. Sept. 17, '62, Newport News. Newell says "Chas. *S.*"

Hartwell, Charles L., (R), b. Conway; 18, S.; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 12, '61; wd. arm, Fair Oaks and breast, Salem Heights; wd. head and shoulder, May 7, '64, Wilderness; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 11, '64, ex. of s.; in 1871, Springfield; d. Oct. 7, 1908, Amherst.

Hayes, James, b. England; 19, S.; manufacturer, South Hadley; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Agawam; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Healy, Michael F., b. Ireland; 19, S.; carder, West Springfield; April, '61; Corp., June 19, '62; wd. Malvern Hill; dis. Mar. 4, '64, disa.; re. Dec. 14, '64, Co. K, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, carriage painter, North Adams.

Henry, Albert F., b. Troy, N. Y.; 20, S.; clerk, Holyoke; May 31, '61; dis. Dec. 14, '61, disa.

Heyward, Jerome, (Corp.), b. Washington; 42, M.; gas maker, West Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. Jan. 27, '69, Holyoke; bur. West Springfield. Newell spells the name "*Hay*ward."

Hovey, Charles E., b. North Oxford; 18, S.; envelope maker, Holyoke; May 31, '61; wd. neck, Fair Oaks; k. May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Huot, Peter, (R), b. Canada; 34, M.; laborer, Holyoke; Dec. 10, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; dis. July 16, '65.

Hyde, James H., b. South Lee; 22, M.; paper maker, West Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, paper maker, West Springfield; rep. dead, 1905.

Hyde, Philip, b. South Lee; 18, S.; paper maker, West Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., Mar. 1, '62; wd. and lost sight of left eye, Fair Oaks; Sergt., Sept. 8, '62; wd. left knee, Salem Heights; wd. in groin and head, Spottsylvania,; M. O. July 1, '64; Jan. 21, '65, com. Captain of militia company, 219th Dist.; in 1907, South Hadley Falls.

Jones, Wm. S., b. South Trenton, N. Y.; 29, M.; carpenter, West Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. foot, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, editor of paper, Scranton, Pa.

DWIGHT O. JUDD.

Judd, Dwight O., b. Huntsburg, Ohio; 18, S.; farmer, Holyoke; May, '61; wd. left breast, Fair Oaks; wd. right groin, thigh bone broken, Salem Heights; detailed, Sept. 4, '63, Div. provost guard, and sent on guard duty to Sandusky, Ohio, Sept. 25, remaining with guard till Jan. 3, '64; wd. left hand, losing little finger, Wilderness, May 5, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in '67, he organized Co. G, 2nd Reg't. M. V. M. being connected with that and with Co. D of Holyoke till 1881, when he resigned the captaincy of the latter; was an Odd Fellow and 32nd degree Mason; had been a member of Post 16, G. A. R., Springfield, and had commanded Kilpatrick Post, Holyoke; had served on the staff of the Commander in Chief and, in 1903, commanded the Dep't. of Mass.; in 1881, was a member of Common Council, Holyoke, had served on Board of Assessors and, in 1887, represented his district in lower branch of the Legislature; was many years in

the insurance and real estate business, also Secretary and Treasurer of the Holyoke Coöperative Bank; d. Nov. 25, 1906, Holyoke.

Justin, James M., b. West Granville; 20, S.; farmer, West Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. right hip, Fair Oaks; Com. as Capt., 46th Mass., Oct. 15, '62; M. O. July 29, '63; in 1873, car repairer, B. & A. R. R., Hinsdale.

Justin, Jas. or Jos.; N. F. R. save "d. Dec. 9, '62, Belle Plain;" possibly the same as preceding.

Kelly, John H., b. Ramapo, N. Y.; 21, S.; plater, Holyoke; May 31, '61; dis. Nov. 28, '62, disa.; served in Q. M. Dep't., three months from Sept. 1, '64; in 1872, fruit and produce dealer, Newark, N. J.

Kelly, Joseph, b. Ireland; 19, S.; machinist, Holyoke; May 31, '61; foot badly jammed in McClellan's change of base on the James; wd. arm, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, said to be in Holyoke; d. May 20, 1890, N. S. H., Milwaukee, Wis.

Kilroy, James, (R), b. Boston; 18, S.; farmer, Leverett; Sept. 7, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; afterwards in regular army.

Knapp, Charles H., (Corp.), b. Northampton; 24, S.; machinist, Springfield; June 21, '61; Sergt., '61; wd. wrist, July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; First Sergt., Sept., '62; prom. Second Lieut., Co. A.

Kneeland, Edward S., (Wagoner), b. Northampton; 25, S.; teamster, Springfield; June 21, '61; when the wagon train was turned over to Q. M. Dep't., he went with his wagon, and did not return to the Reg't.; being an enlisted man, he was entered as a deserter, Jan. 16, '62; on Aug. 20, '62, he enlisted in Co. F., 1st Mass. Cav.; re. Dec. 20, '63; dis. June 26, '65.

Knights, Henry, b. England; 28, M.; manufacturer, West Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. hand, Gettysburg; M. O. July 1, '64; re. Sept. 3, '64, 2nd Mass. Heavy Artillery; M. O. June 26, '65.

Knox, James, (Corp.), b. Scotland; 24, S.; machinist, Springfield; May 6, '61; Sergt., Mar. 5, '62; Color-Sergt., Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill; prom. Second Lieut. to date from June 1, '62, Co. A. on account of bravery on the field.

Lamb, Wilbur F., b. Newburyport; 19, S.; manufacturer, Holyoke; May 31, '61; after Fredericksburg, was sent to the Convalescent Camp and Oct. 22, '63, was trans. 10th Co., 1st Battalion, V. R. C.; dis. June 21, '64, ex. of s.; in 1908, No. 625 Winter st., Woonsocket, R. I.

Lauder, John, (R), b. Scotland; 25, —; ———, Washington, D. C.; Aug. 14, '61; desert. Jan. 2, '62; State rolls give "Lander."

Littlejohn, Otis H., (R); 19, S.; farmer, Montague; Aug. 9, '62; d. Feb. 3, '63, Falmouth, Va.

Livingston, James, b. England; 27, M.; weaver, Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. ankle, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; M. O. July 1, '64.

Loomis, George, b. West Springfield; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; May 31, '61; dis. Dec. 8, '62, disa.; d. Nov. 18, 1882, West Springfield.

Maguire, Joseph; 29, —; ———, Holyoke; June 21, '61; d. Nov. 7, '63, Rappahannock Station, Va.; eivdently an error for Ungerer, which see.

Newson, Wm. M., b. Geneva, N. Y.; 28, S.; carriage maker, Boston; June 21, '61; wd. knee, in front of Petersburg, just before discharge of Reg't.; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, carriage business, Tiffin, Ohio.

Newton, Frank O., (R), b. Bernardston; 21, —; farmer, Gill; Aug. 29, '62; dis. Jan. 1, '63, disa.

Nye, David B., b. Boscawen, N. H.; 18, S.; machinist, Holyoke; May 31, '61; Corp., April 17, '63; wd. left thigh, Salem Heights; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, farmer, Northboro; 1909, Cambridgeport.

Otis, Abner D., b. Franklin, Conn.; 18, S.; machinist, Holyoke; May 31, '61; d. Armory Square Hosp., Washington, Sept. 17, '63.

Page, Henry A., b. Boxboro; 20, S.; merchant, Holyoke; June 21, '61; dis. Mar. 1, '62, disa.; d. Dec., 1898.

Paull, Osmyn B., b. Shutesbury; 19, S.; carpenter, Holyoke; May 31, '61; Corp., Mar. 1, '62; Sergt., June 1, '62; wd. left leg, Malvern Hill; carried to hosp., was capt. next day and taken to Richmond, on the 6th of July; exchanged on the 22nd, was sent to Mill Creek Hosp., near Ft. Monroe, thence returned to Reg't.; after a furlough home, he came back to the 10th, May 17, '64, only to be killed the next day at Spottsylvania.

WM. H. ESTES, SERG'T. A. N. TRUDEAU,
G. W. PEABODY,
SERG'T. PHIL HYDE, 1ST. SERG'T. H. M. CONVERSE.

Peabody, Gustavus W., b. West Springfield; 20, S.; machinist, Holyoke; June 21, '61; wd. right arm, Salem Heights, May 3, '63; trans. Mar. 15, '64, 114th Co., 2nd Battalion, V. R. C.; dis. June 21, '64, ex. of s.; in 1873, merchant, New Haven, Conn.; has been Selectman and J. P. for a number of years, Windham, Conn.; 1909, Willimantic.

Pettis, Amos, Jr., (Sergt.), b. Eaton, N. Y.; 30, M.; manufacturer, Holyoke; May 31, '61; detailed Jan. 17, '62, on recruiting service in Mass., and was absent several months; k. as First Sergt., May 3, '63, Salem Heights.

Powers, Richard M., Jr., (R); 20, —; farmer, Greenfield; Sept. 12, '61; dis. Oct. 7, '62, disa.; in 1909, farmer, North Brookfield.

Read, Stephen W., b. Buffalo, N. Y.; 18, S.; blacksmith,

Holyoke; May 31, '61; wd. leg, Salem Heights; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. as Corp., June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65.

Riley, David, b. Ireland; 21, S.; manufacturer, West Springfield; May 31, '61; wd. hand, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Mittineague; d. West Springfield.

Russell, Patrick, b. Ireland; 19, S.; glass blower, Holyoke; May 31, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; State rolls say "Safeguard, never heard of since;" Newell records that he was captured by the enemy while doing safeguard duty in Va., and for a long time was in Andersonville. After reaching home, his friends were surprised at his healthy appearance, so different from that of other prisoners. *Confidentially*, he informed them that he had found a cousin in the rebel guard who took good care of him. He was last seen going aboard a transport with a detachment of regular troops on their way to California.

Scott, George M., b. Ludlow; 31, M.; blacksmith, Agawam; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. May 26, '65, disa.; d. Dec. 10, 1889, Feeding Hills.

Seifert, Augustus, b. Germany; 19, S.; weaver, Holyoke; May 31, '61; sunstruck on march from Kalorama to Brightwood and was unfit for regular duty thereafter; dis. Dec. 27, '62, disa.

Shay, Daniel D., b. Chicopee; 19, S.; stabler, Holyoke; May 31, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks. Newell spells the name "Shea."

Shea, Peter, b. Maine; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; May 12, '61; trans. 1st Reg't. V. R. C., Mar. 15, '64; Sergt., Aug. 14, '64; in 1869, gas fitter, Chicopee. State rolls say "Shay;" 1909, Chicopee Falls.

Smith, Alexander C., (Corp.), b. Catskill, N. Y.; 23, S.; clerk, West Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. leg, broken below knee, Fair Oaks; dis. Nov. 30, '62, disa.; in 1875, Springfield.

Smith, Algernon S., b. West Springfield; 27, S.; farmer, West Springfield; May 31, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, farmer, West Springfield; d. S. H., April 12, 1903.

Smith, Edward P., b. South Hadley Falls; 23, S.; farmer, Agawam; May 31, '61; wd. arm, Spottsylvania; M. O.

July 1, '64; later in 61st Mass., serving at City Point in the engineer corps; in 1869, cigar business, Feeding Hills.

Smith, Hanniel P., (Corp.); 21, S.; mechanic, Holyoke; June 14, '61; wd. shoulder, Fair Oaks, and hand, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, dentist, Meredith, N. H. State rolls give "Hammel."

Smith, Luther, (R), b. Shelburne; 19, S.; mechanic, Springfield; Sept. 6, '61; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Sept. 7, '64, ex. of s.

Smith, Simeon P., b. Meredith, N. H.; 20, S.; mechanic, Holyoke; June 21, '61; though deafness would have shielded him from compulsory service, he was bound to enlist and proved a good soldier; k. Nov. 7, '63, Rappahannock Station.

Smith, Wm. E., b. Pittsfield; 41, M.; cook, West Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Oct. 19, '61, disa.; in 1875, Springfield.

Smith, Wm. H., b. West Springfield; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; wd. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; trans. Battery G, 2nd U. S. Artillery, Nov. 8, '62; went to California with his battery after the war.

Smith, Wm. S., b. Fitchburg; 18, S.; fisherman, West Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. Nov. 24, '61.

Snow, John E., b. South Hadley; 18, S.; mechanic, South Hadley; June 21, '61; dis. Feb. 6, '63, disa.

Squires, John C., b. Bloomfield, Pa.; 19, S.; molder, Springfield; June 21, '61; d. Sept. 13, '61, Washington; bur. west end of camp ground, Brightwood.

Stewart, Robert J., b. Ireland; 21, S.; mechanic, Holyoke; June 21, '61; k. May 31, '62, Fair Oaks.

Sullivan, Jeremiah, b. Roxbury; 19, S.; farmer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; d. Sept. 24, '61, Washington.

Sullivan, John, b. Ireland; 18, S.; operative, Holyoke; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio, April 24, 1898.

Sullivan, Michael, b. Ireland; 18, S.; operative, West Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Aug. 19, '61, disa.

Tanner, Wm. N., (R), b. Greenfield; 33, —; teamster, Medford; July 23, '61; detailed as teamster, when his wagon was turned over to the Q. M. Dep't., he went with it and did not return; desert. Jan. 16, '62.

Tobin, John, Jr., (R), b. England; 19, S.; machinist, Northampton; Sept. 10, '61; desert. Aug. 13, '62; in 1872, Northampton.

Tower, Charles F., b. Florida; 23, S.; butcher, Holyoke; June 21, '61; Corp., July, '61; wd. Salem Heights; dis. on account of wds., Aug. 8, '63; in 1908, manufacturer, North Adams.

Trudeau, A. Napoleon, b. Canada; 23, S.; jeweller, Springfield; June 21, '61; Corp., June 1, '62; wd. Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill and Salem Heights; Sergt., May 5, '63; wd. Cold Harbor, June 3, '64, knocked senseless by cannon ball, thus being kept in hosp. till July 31, '64, when he came home; in 1875, jeweller, Springfield; has resided in Providence, R. I., since 1876; (300 Point St.).

Ungerer, Joseph, b. West Point, N. Y.; 22, S.; miller, West Springfield; June 21, '61; d. Dec. 10, '63, of wds. rec'd. at Rappahannock Station; the son of a Waterloo veteran, the young man had unusual bodily vigor, apparently insensible to fatigue; at Brightwood, in some of the coldest nights when his Company was on duty, he had been known to throw himself on the ground and sleep without covering of any kind; his body is bur. in West Springfield.

Vaille, Virgil L., b. New Marlboro; 28, M.; farmer, West Springfield; June 21, '61; desert. from Harewood Hosp., Washington; the time is variously given, varying from Sept. 30, '62, to Aug. '63; he has never been heard from.

Walcott, James M., (Wagoner), b. New York City; 28, S.; teamster, Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; k. on the railroad since the war. Newell spells "Wolcott."

Walker, John R., b. New York City; 37, M.; machinist, Holyoke; June 21, '61; wd. as Sergt., thigh, Spottsylvania; d. of wds., Aug. 29, '64, Portsmouth Grove Hosp., R. I.; bur. Springfield.

Ward, Ansel H., (First Sergt.), b. Goshen; 23, S.; painter, West Springfield; June 21, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; has represented West Springfield in the Legislature; in 1875, house painter, Mittineague; in 1908, U. S. Arsenal. Springfield.

Willey, Leander F., b. Chicopee; 19, S.; butcher, Springfield; June 21, '61; dis. Nov. 14, '62, disa.; re. Jan. 27, '64, Co. G, 4th Mass. Cav.; dis. Nov. 14, '65.

GEO. LOOMIS, W. R. WORTHINGTON, GEO. W. DORY.

Winn, Jos. Albert, b. Chicopee; 23, S.; gunsmith, Chicopee; June 21, '61; detailed in western gun boat service, Feb. 16, '62; desert. July 12, '62; later in Co. D, 34th Mass., became First Sergt., and lost an arm at Winchester; dis. on account of wds., Feb. 13, '65.

Worthington, Wm. R., (R), b. Newfane, Vt.; 25, M.; armorer, Springfield; Aug. 23, '62; wd. right hand, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1869, overseer, cotton mill, North Bennington, Vt.; has been village trustee, school committee and selectman for varying periods from 1902 to the present; in 1908, North Bennington, Vt.

COMPANY K, WESTFIELD

This beautiful township of the plains was early alive to the needs of the hour and April 20, '61, the town hall was crowded with an enthusiastic mass of humanity, all intent on the country's needs. Hiram Harrison presided, J. M. Ely, Thomas Kneil and Jos. Arnold were Vice-Presidents, with Samuel Dow, Secretary. Thoroughly patriotic and eloquent speeches were made and a large committee appointed to secure subscriptions and to notify the selectmen of the public desire that a town meeting be called the following Monday to see what action the town would take. L. B. Walkley, A. Campbell and Rufus Noble were made recruiting officers to secure able-bodied men to enlist, forty-six names being registered that evening.

The town meeting was held on the 29th, when it was voted to raise $10,000 for the equipping of the Company and the care of families. The town finance committee to take charge of the funds raised by the town consisted of Laflin Cutler,

R. Noble and Samuel Fowler. May 4th, the Company having acquired the requisite number, organized by electing L. B. Walkley, Captain; Pliny Wood, David M. Chase, Edwin T. Johnson and Albion W. Lewis, Lieutenants, in the First, Second, Third, and Fourth order. Ten days later, the Rough and Ready Engine Company gave the Company a complimentary supper at the Foster House, where speeches were in order from many sources, including Postmaster Noble, Lieutenants Chase and Johnson. All this time the ladies of Westfield were emulating their sisters in other towns in the preparation of underwear, and other necessary articles for the soldiers.

June 14th was conspicuous in town and Company annals in that then the soldiers departed for the general rendezvous in Springfield. The Rough and Ready was again in evidence, this time to see its friends off, an office divided with an organization of horsemen, commanded by Colonel Asa Barr. The departure was witnessed by nearly two thousand people who gathered upon the green to have a part in the leave-taking. June 22d, under special permission, the boys came home for a brief visit, having been mustered into the U. S. service the day before. On the afternoon of Saturday, the 22d, the central green was again alive with people, this time to see the presentation of a sword to Captain Walkley by M. B. Whitney, Esq., both giver and receiver being alike happy in their remarks. Monday, the 24th, before returning to Hampden Park, Captain Walkley served a collation to the Company at his home. Those of Co. K who had worked in the Hampden Cigar Co. were given a sum of money by Messrs. Alonzo Whitney and Dudley N. Lane, $55.00 each, and $52.00 from remaining employees.

(For full explanation of abbreviations, see page 332.)

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

CAPTAINS

Lucius B. Walkley, b. Westfield; 36, M.; deputy sheriff, Westfield; June 14, '61; on account of ill health, res. July 11, '62; in Nov., same year, 10th day, com. Major, 46th Mass.; prom. Lieut. Colonel, Feb. 5, '63; M. O. July 29, '63; in 1875, brick maker, mason and builder, Westfield; as a young man, Capt. Walkley had served

five years in the 3d U. S. Artillery, enlisting March 18, 1840, and doing duty along the coast from New York to Florida.

Edwin T. Johnson, July 12, '62; wd. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Sligo, Montgomery Co., Md.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS

David M. Chase, b. Cumberland, R. I.; 31, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; had earlier held a com. as Second Lieut. in the militia; res. June 20, '62, disa., on account of lame ankle, broken before the war; in 1875, commercial traveller, Westfield.

George W. Bigelow; Sept. 29, '62; from Co. F; prom. Capt., Co. F.

Henry A. Brown, Jan. 25, '63; detailed as A. A. A. G., Dec. 18, '63, headquarters, 2d Brigade, 3d Div., 6th Army Corps; on staff duty, remainder of service; M. O. July 1, '64; bvt. Capt., March 13, '65; in 1873, painter, Northampton; 1909, Delta, Ohio.

Edward H. Graves, Sept. 23, '63; from Co. C; wd. Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Edwin T. Johnson, b. Williamsburg; 40, M.; organ pipe maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; prom. Capt., July 12, '62.

Henry A. Brown, from Sergt., Co. C; Sept. 29, '62; prom. First Lieut.

David M. Moore; from Corp., Nov. 27, '62; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. as supernumerary, July 1, '64.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

Abrams, Thomas, b. Canada; 36, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 12, '62, disa.; in 1875, Westfield; d. Spencer, July 28, 1896.

Anthony, Henry, b. Germany; 36, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. March 1, '62, disa.; later in 16th Conn., and Co. A, 27th Mass.; in 1875, Westfield.

Atkins, George A., b. Hartford, Conn.; 29, M.; painter, Westfield; June 14, '61; desert. Jan. 1, '62; in 1875, Hartford; dead.

LIEUT. T. S. NOBLE (F), CAPT. E. T. JOHNSON.

Aufort, George F., b. Germany; 38, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, New Haven, Conn.; d. Dec. 24, 1904, S. H., Chelsea.

Bacon, James E., b. Worcester; 20, S.; bootmaker, Leicester; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later served in 2d Mass. Cav.; in 1875, farmer, New Braintree.

Barden, Henry M., b. Southwick; 37, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Oct. 11, '62, disa.

Barden, Marshall, (Corp.), b. Southwick; 37, S.; cooper, Southwick; June 14, '61; wd. chest, May 31, '62, Fair Oaks; d. of wds., David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, June 12, '62.

Bates, Henry C., b. Gill; 25, S.; carpenter, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. thigh, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; trans. March 16, '64, 24th Regt., V. R. C.; in 1875, Chicopee; 1908, 149 Sherman St., Springfield.

Bates, Stephen, (R), b. Manitou, N. Y.; 17, S.; hostler, Greenfield; Sept. 6, '61; dis. March 1, '62, disa.; 1907, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Baynes, Levi D., b. Holden; 18, S.; teamster, Spencer; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, railroad man, Springfield; Newell says "Boynes" and makes him "Wagoner."

Beaumont, John J., b. England; 22, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; Corp., Jan. 1, '63; wd. head, Salem Heights, unconscious for some time; "one-eighth inch closer," said the Surgeon, "and you would never have known what hit you;" his wd. kept him from Gettysburg, the only

fight missed; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, merchant, Worcester; in 1908, real estate, Worcester.

Bemis, Oscar R., b. Spencer; 28, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. Sept. 30, '61, disa.; en. Co. E., 34th Mass., Aug. 26, '62; d. hosp., July 31, '63; bur. Spencer.

Bercume, Silas, b. Canada; 24, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. July 29, '62, disa.; in 1875, Warren.

Boynes, David; vide Baynes, Levi D.

Brooks, George, b. Hartford, Conn.; 20, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Dec. 17, '61, disa.; d. Westfield before 1875.

Bullard, Amasa Bemis, b. Spencer; 23, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1872, boot cutter, Holliston; d. and bur. in Spencer.

Carney, Thomas, b. Ireland; 27, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; d. Aug. 30, '61, Columbia College Hosp., Washington, typhoid fever, one of the first deaths in the Company.

Carter, Lewis C., b. Canada; 22, S.; harness maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, harness maker, Great Barrington.

Caswell, Hiram K., b. Hardwick; 28, M.; piano leg maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; wd. Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, railroad man, Dana; rep. dead, 1903.

Chamberlain, Silas T., b. Thetford, Vt.; 28, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, said to be in Boston.

Clark, George E., b. Millbury; 27, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 26, '62, disa.; later in 2d Conn. Heavy Artillery; wd. Oct. 17, '64 and trans. 3d Regt., V. R. C.; dis. Sept. 2, '65; in 1869, shoemaker, Winchester; d. Feb. 19, 1900, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Clark, Willis W., (Mus.); 21, S.; bookkeeper, Westfield; June 21, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; dis. Dec. 5, '62, disa.; later in 30th Unattached Company, Heavy Artillery; in 1875, Hartford.

Clemence, Joseph, b. Westfield; 28, S.; painter, Westfield; June 14, '61; trans. March 16, '64, V. R. C.; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, painter, Westfield; dead.

Collier, Anson I., b. Rutland; 25, M.; carpenter, Spencer;

June 14, '61; wd. leg, Malvern Hill, and in both arms, May 3, '63, Salem Heights; trans. Sept. 12, '63, Co. A, 20th V. R. C.; re. April 18, '64, cr. Boston; dis. Nov. 21, '65; in 1869, farmer, Spencer; 1909, Spencer.

Conway, William, b. Sutton; 18, S.; farmer, Leicester; June 14, '61; d. Aug. 4, '62, Philadelphia.

Cook, Albert H., b. Westfield; 22, S.; teamster, Westfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '64; in 1875, farmer, Westfield; dead.

Cooney, John, b. Ireland; 27, S.; boot-maker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. Jan. 13, '63, disa.; d. Jan. 20, 1887, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Copley, Henry L., b. Suffield, Conn.; 29, M.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; trans. Nov. 16, '61, western gunboat service; Newell spells "Copeley."

Copley, Hiram H., b. West Suffield, Conn.; 19, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. July 15, '62, disa.; en. Feb. 9, '65, Co. C, 27th Mass.; M. O. July 26, '65; in 1909, Westfield; Newell spells "Copeley."

Crosby, Isaiah, b. Brewster; 31, M.; mechanic, Spencer; June 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill.

Day, Lawrence, b. East Hartford, Conn.; 19, S.; hostler, Westfield; June 14, '61; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania; Newell says "k. at Malvern Hill" and same is blue penciled on State House rolls; the later record is probably correct; his comrades nicknamed him "Mahogany."

Dinneen, James, b. Ireland; 19, S.; blacksmith, Westfield; June 14, '61; k. May 12, '64, Spottsylvania.

Evans, Moses W., (Sergt.), b. Tompkinsville, N. Y.; 20, S.; cigar maker, Cambridge; June 14, '61; prom. Sergt. Major, (F. and S.), Oct. 10, '62; rep. dead, 1901.

Fowler, Sherman J., b. New Haven, Conn.; 22, S.; hostler, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, hack driver, Hartford; rep. dead, 1899.

Freed, Hiram, (Corp.), b. Sellersville, Pa.; 24, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 29, 62, disa.; in 1875, cigar manufacturer, Westfield; drowned, 1883, Conn.

Furrow, George F., b. Westfield; 18, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O.

July 16, '65; in 1875, Westfield; dead; State House rolls give "Furron."

Furrow, Henry, b. Westfield; 22, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 19, '62, disa., occasioned by loss of right thumb; later served in V. R. C.; in 1875, whip maker, Westfield; dead; State House rolls give "Furron."

Gaddes, Joseph, b. Portsmouth, N. H.; 24, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; d. as Sergt., Fredericksburg, June 1, '64, of wds. received May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Gardner, Nelson H., (First Sergt.), b. Suffield, Conn.; 30, M.; builder, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; prom. Second Lieut., Sept. 29, '62, Co. A.

Gaylord, James, b. Westfield; 19, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. April 17, '62, disa.; en. July 31, '62, Co. G, 34th Mass.; k. as Sergt., Oct. 13, '64, near Strasburg, Va.

Gaynor, Thomas, b. Ireland; 21, S.; bootmaker, Ware; June 14, '61; dis. July 25, '62, disa.; d. before 1875, in Michigan.

Ginn, John N., (R), b. Pittsfield; 18, S.; farmer, Pittsfield; March 17, '62; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; M. O. March 18, '65; in 1875, employ of B. & A. R. R., Worcester; dead.

Gonzales, Manuel, b. Spain; 21, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; trans. Nov. 9, '62, Battery G, 2d U. S. Artillery; dis. from Battery L, 1st U. S. Artillery, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor, Nov. 9, '65.

Gorham, Horace H., b. Russell; 27, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. leg, Malvern Hill and capt., confined in Richmond 20 days, in hosp. Fort. Monroe and parole camp, Annapolis, rejoining Regt. at Cherry Run; wd. in left thigh, May 9, '64, Wilderness, being crippled thus for life; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, Huntington.

Graham, John, b. Millbury; 25, S.; bootmaker, Ware; June 14, '61; trans. Aug. 25, '63, Signal Corps; dis. May 31, '64; in 1875, Rochdale; dead.

Griffin, Edwin T., b. Windsor, Conn.; 19, S.; farmer, Chicopee; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; d. May 19, 1896, N. S. H., Togus, Me.

Hock, Carl, b. Germany; 30, M.; cigar maker, Westfield;

CORP. J. J. BEAUMONT, CORP. A. W. HUNTER.

June 14, '61; dis. April 17, '62, disa.; en. July 31, '62, Co. G, 34th Mass.; M. O. as Sergt., June 16, '65; d. Sept. 8, 1870, Westfield; also Hoch.

Hubbard, John, b. Mason, N. H.; 20, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Sept. 29, '62 for com., Second Lieut., 10th N. H. Vols.; later First Lieut. and Capt.; in 1895, Concord, N. H.

Hunter, Alexander W., b. Germany; 21, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; "After forty years in the cigar and tobacco business, am now taking a rest so as to be ready for the last call;" served four years as Alderman, 4th Ward, Waukegan, Ill.

Jarrold, Thomas, b. England; 23, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Westfield; dead; name also found as Jerold and Jerald.

Jones, Henry G., b. South Charlestown, N. H.; 23, M.; builder, Westfield; dis. July 15, '62, disa.; in 1875, photographer, Westfield.

Jones, John W., (R), b. Wales, Great Britain; 22, S.; ———, Greenfield; Sept. 5, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Kalfeur, Carl, b. Germany; 27, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; d. Dec. 9, '62 and bur. in Smoky Hill Camp, Va.; name also given as Kalfear.

Kelly, Patrick, b. Ireland; 26, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, stationary engineer, Spencer; d. June 30, 1903.

Knight, Charles L., b. Charlton; 27, S.; painter, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., July 3, '62; wd. May 3, '63, Salem Heights; trans. V. R. C.; M. O. June 20, '64; in 1875, painter, Westfield; dead.

Lay, James B., (R), b. Westfield; 18, S.; farmer; Brightwood, D. C., Nov. 14, '61; k. July 1, '62, Malvern Hill; that he might enlist with his brother, Wm., the young man had paid his own fare to Brightwood; his body rests among the thousands of unknown dead at Arlington.

Lay, Wm. G., b. Westfield; 21, S.; painter, Westfield; wd. leg, Salem Heights, and head, Spottsylvania; Corp., June 1, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; James and William were sons of Ralph Lay who had four sons and a son-in-law in the service; Henry of Co. L, 1st Mass. Cav., who fell in the Valley, at age of 18, was the youngest to die from Westfield; James was the first to fall in battle from the town; in 1875, William was a whip maker in Westfield; d. June 13, 1889.

Lewis, Edward T., (Corp.), b. Northampton; 24, S.; shoe dealer, Westfield; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 8, '61, disa.; en. as Sergt., Dec. 25, '61, 31st Mass.; Feb. 9, '63, received com. as Second Lieut., 4th Louisiana Guards, later known as the 79th U. S. Colored Infantry; later, prom. Capt.; dis. through disa., June 17, '65; Dec., '66, returning to New Orleans, was appointed to a position in Bureau of Refugees, etc., remaining till June, '67; in 1869, railroad employ, Carlin, Nev.; in 1908, N. S. H., Milwaukee, Wis.

Littlefield, John D., b. Preble, N. Y.; 24, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; d. typhoid fever, Oct. 11, '61, Brightwood, D. C.; left wife and child in Poquonock, Conn.; his parents resided in Ohio.

Loomis, Wm. H., (Corp.), b. West Springfield; 19, S.; bookkeeper, New Haven, Conn.; June 14, '61; Sergt., Aug. 20, '62, First Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; wd. arm, June 8, '64, Cold Harbor; M. O. July 1, '64; ab. only ten days in enlistment; in 1909, dentist, Rockville, Conn.; member of State Dental Commission, 1901-04; Councilman, City of Rockville six years, Mayor two terms, 1900-04; member State Assembly, 1903-04; Past Commander local

Post, G. A. R., and Jun. Vice-Commander Dept., Conn.; member Conn. Army and Navy Club, and of the Conn. Society of Sons of the American Revolution; in Free Masonry is a member of Lodge, Chapter, Council and Commandery.

Loppy, Wm. H.; vide Luther, C. H.

Lovett, Murray, b. Amherst; 22, S.; bootmaker, Amherst; June 14, '61; d. disease, June 4, '62, Fair Oaks.

Luther, Charles H., b. Troy, N. Y.; 23, S.; hostler, Troy, N. Y.; June 14, '61; after Fredericksburg fight, trans. V. R. C.; his real name was Wm. H. Loppy and as such, has resided in Vineland, N. J., since 1864; was Town Clerk, 1879-81; Collector and Justice of the Peace, 1881-83; Postmaster, 1883-87; Fire Commissioner, 1887, 1895.

Lyon, Thomas, b. Ireland; 20, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. Nov. 9, '62 to re. Battery G, 2d U. S. Artillery.

McCloskey, Thomas, b. Charlestown; 29, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; desert. Sept. 17, '61; later served in a Pa. Regiment.

Marcell, Andrew, b. Canada; 20, S.; blacksmith, Spencer; June 14, '61; wd. right thigh, May 5, '64, Wilderness; was one of the color guard, Nov. 19, '63, when Lincoln made his famous speech at Gettysburg; M. O. July 1, '64; d. before 1875 in Springfield; Newell has "Marsell."

Mason, Wm. W., b. England; 34, M.; mechanic, Spencer; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, mechanic, Spencer; d. June 7, 1883.

Moore, David M., (Corp.), b. Ireland; 24, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; prom. Second Lieut.

Moore, Ephraim T., b. Stockbridge; 27, M.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Moore, Thomas, b. England; 20, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; wd. leg and shoulder, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, said to reside in Wisconsin; d. 1888, N. S. H., Dayton, Ohio.

Morse, Wm. J., b. England; 27, M.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, whip maker, Westfield; rep. dead, 1899.

CORP. WM. G. LAY, 1ST. SERG'T. W. H. LOOMIS,
SERG'T. J. M. PEEBLES,
CORP. G. D. SMITH, SERG'T. MAJ. M. W. EVANS.

Neff, John, b. Germany; 22, S.; farmer, Wilbraham; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Westfield; d. June 1, '64 of wds. received May 9, '64, Wilderness.

Newhouse, Albert N. C., b. Germany; 21, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 21, '61; wd. Malvern Hill and in the Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, New York City; in 1908, Windsor, Conn.

Noble, James M., b. Westfield; 27, S.; whip maker; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill, July 1, '62; dis. Nov. 30, '62, disa.; by re. came back to Regt. and Company, March 13, '63; Corp., Sept. 24, '63; wd. arm, Wilderness; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, whip maker, Westfield.

Noble, Terry S., (Corp.), b. Westfield; 27, S.; whip maker,

Westfield; June 14, '61; First Sergt., Nov., '61; prom. Second Lieut., Co. F; July 27, 1870, Second Lieut., 2d Regt., M. V. M.; in 1907, Westfield.

Peebles, James M., b. Palmer; 22, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., Aug. 20, '62; Sergt., Jan. 1, '63; M. O. July 1, '64; d. 1866, Westfield; bur. Palmer.

Perkins, Henry E., b. Westfield; 24, M.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; capt., Wilderness, held at Andersonville six months and twenty-two days; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, Westfield; rep. dead, 1898.

Plaisted, Mark H., (Sergt.), b. South Berwick, Me.; 24, M.; organ builder; May 31, '61; desert. from Blackwell's Island Hosp., Sept., '62.

Prouty, Horace E., b. Spencer; 30, M.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; Corp., Aug. 20, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, lived in Pa.; d. Nov. 19, 1884, Spencer.

Rabson, James, b. Albany, N. Y.; 28, S.; cigar maker, Albany, N. Y.; M. O. July 1, '64; also "Robson."

Raider, Henry M., (R), N. F. R. except "dis. Nov. 24, '62, disa."

Reed, Edward P., b. Chicopee; 21, S.; blacksmith, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. Spottsylvania; M. O. July 1, '64; dead.

Reinhardt, Robert, (R), b. Germany; 21, S.; shoemaker, Pittsfield; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; k. Aug. 21, '64, near Charlestown, W. Va.

Robinson, George, b. Wilbraham; 20, S.; carpenter, Wilbraham; June 14, '61; k. May 5, '64, Wilderness.

Rochan, Alphonse, b. Canada; 19, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; rep. dead, 1898.

Rowell, Daniel M., b. Waterford, Vt.; 20, S.; mechanic, Spencer; June 14, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875 was said to be in Vermont.

Sackett, Cornelius, b. Westfield; 18, S.; butcher, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., Jan. 1, '63; wd. leg, June 18, '64, front of Petersburg; M. O. July 1, '64; en. Dec. 30, '64, Co. M, 3d Mass. Cav.; Sergt., Feb. 10, '65; dis. Sept. 28, '65, Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.; the soldier came within one of not being wd. at all, since, on the 19th, the Regt. was

withdrawn from the front to start for home; unable to find the ball at first, the surgeons gave him a place in the field whereon to lie until morn; while trying next day to find a branch to use as a cane, he was surprised to find a staff that had seen long service; it seemed providentially near; it helped him off and is still retained as a souvenir; as late as 1905, splinters of bone worked out of his wd.; not absent from Regt. a day; in 1875, livery business, Westfield; later in hotel and restaurant line; has visited all the states of the Union east of the Rockies, except Maine and Texas; in 1908, retired, still in Westfield; at the Wilderness, he carried his canteen to a wounded man between the lines, and at Spottsylvania, where Co. K was at the extreme right, he was the very last man in the Company.

Sargent, Theodore, (Corp.), 20, S.; farmer, Spencer; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Westfield; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; trans. June 21, '65, 20th Mass.; M. O. July 16, '65; in 1875, Leominster; dead.

Smith, Charles A., b. Hadley; 21, —; machinist, Greenfield; June 14, '61; dis. May 1, '62, disa.

Smith, George D., b. Southwick; 21, S.; whip maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., June 1, '64; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Westfield; dead.

Snow, Albert, b. Chester; 29, S.; carpenter, Westfield; June 14, '61; d. Dec. 28, '61, Brightwood, D. C.; bur. Westfield.

Solomon, Henry, (Sergt.), b. England; 21, S.; cigar maker, New York City; June 14, '61; dis. Aug. 5, '62, disa.; went to Australia; dead.

Solomon, John, b. England; 18, S.; cigar maker, New York City; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; wd. foot, Spottsylvania; in 1875, Australia; dead.

Sparks, John H., (R), b. Suffield, Conn.; 18, S.; laborer, Springfield; Aug. 22, '62; dis. Nov. 9, '62, disa.; also found as George H.

Sprague, Samuel, b. Northbridge; 24, S.; joiner, Westfield; June 14, '61; k. May 8, '64, Wilderness.

Stiles, Charles H., b. Southwick; 22, S.; currier, Westfield; June 14, '61; trans. Jan. 1, '63, 6th U. S. Cav.; in 1875, paper maker, Westfield; dead.

CORP. C. SACKETT, G. W. THOMPSON, C. H. LUTHER.

Swan, Adam, (Sergt.), b. New York City; 27, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; Sergt., June 1, '64; at different times, carried both State and National Colors; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1908, Westfield.

Thompson, George W., (R), b. Bernardston; 24, —; farmer, Greenfield; Sept. 5, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; re. Jan. 13, '64; wd. Wilderness; trans. June 19, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. Feb. 11, '65; in 1875, Chesterfield; in 1909, Florence.

Tinkham, Joseph A., b. Westfield; 23, S.; building mover, Westfield; June 14, '61; wd. Malvern Hill; dis. as Corp., Feb., '63, disa.; in 1875, whip maker, Westfield; dead.

Toomy, Edmund, b. Charlton; 22, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61; d. Aug. 11, '62; said to have d. of home-sickness; body sent home to Spencer; date of death also given as July 19.

Trainer, John, b. Ipswich; 22, S.; currier, Westfield; June 14, '61; d. May 20, '64, Fredericksburg, from wds. received May 7, '64, Wilderness.

Tyler, Merrick M., (Wagoner), b. Bernardston; 20, S.; teamster, Bernardston; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1875, Westfield; rep. dead, 1899.

Tyrell, Alonzo; 19, S.; bootmaker, Spencer; June 14, '61 dis. from hosp. Aug. 18, '61, disa.

Wadge, Joseph, b. Canada; 30, M.; wire drawer, Spencer; June 14, '61; dis. April 17, '62, disa.; in 1875, resided in Wisconsin.

Wallace, Thomas, (R), b. Ireland; 35, S.; laborer, Westfield; Dec. 23, '63; wd. Wilderness; trans. June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; dis. March 3, '65, disa.

Wheeler, Homer S., b. Westfield; 19, S.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 11, '64; in 1875, Lowell; dead.

Whittaker, John W., (Mus.), b. Troy, N. Y.; 33, S.; cigar maker, Troy, N. Y.; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; dead.

Woods, Rufus M., b. Wendell; 20, S.; tailor, Westfield; June 14, '61; M. O. July 1, '64; later, First Sergt., 3d Mass. Cav.; prom. First Lieut., Oct. 1, '65; in 1909, 131 Superior St., Providence, R. I.

Worthington, John M., b. Spencer; 24, M.; carpenter, Spencer; June 21, '61; re. Dec. 21, '63, cr. Westfield; trans. as Sergt., June 20, '64, 37th Mass.; k. Sept. 19, '64, Winchester; on enlistment, was offered the position of regimental carpenter, but he declined, saying, "I came out to fight; I can work at my trade at home."

Young, John B., b. Philadelphia; 26, M.; cigar maker, Westfield; June 14, '61; Corp., Aug. 20, '62; Sergt., Sept. 29, '62; M. O. July 1, '64; in 1909, 36 Church St., Hartford, Conn.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS

Atwood, Philip; 28, —; ———, Cambridge; Aug. 4, '62; trans. V. R. C.

Burnett, Charles; 29, S.; stonecutter, New York City; Jan. 8, '64, cr. West Springfield; N. F. R.

Burns, Reuben; 28, S.; farmer, Colrain; Sept. 3, '62; dis. April 27, '63, disa.; also "Barnes."

Clate, Marshall; 22, S.; farmer, Greenfield; March 7, '62; N. F. R.; also "Slate."

Callaghan, John; 18, S.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 11, '62; served time out in some other regt.; precisely the same description is given for Corp. John Gallighan, Co. C, 27th Mass.

Carroll, Thomas; 21, —; laborer, Colrain; Aug. 29, '62; N. F. R.; vide Letter, W. D., Sept. 14, 1900.

Cullen, Walace B.; 34, M.; merchant, Northampton; March 18, '62; N. F. R.

Currier, Joseph H.; 37, —; carpenter, Colrain; Aug. 29, '62; desert. Sept., '62; arrested Sept. 12, '63; has a long record but not a good one.

Dorus, James; 32, —; painter, Holyoke; Jan. 14, '64; rejected Jan. 22, '64.

Farland, George; 26, S.; farmer, Springfield; Sept. 15, '62; N. F. R.

Goro, Lewis; 34, —; farmer, Ware; Feb. 25, '64; rejected, Feb. 28, '64.

Graham, John, Jr.; 23, M.; carpenter, Huntington; Oct. 20, '62; N. F. R.

Hoag, W. D.; 21, —; ———, Springfield; June 14, '61; desert. July 12, '61.

Hogan, William; 40, —; farmer, Charlestown; Sept. 9, '62; N. F. R.

Kelly, William; 29, S.; laborer, Springfield; Sept. 30, '62; N. F. R.

Kirk, Henry F.; 26, M.; artist, Northampton; Oct. 14, '62, N. F. R.

Moore, John; 26, S.; painter, Springfield; Sept. 10, '26; N. F. R.

Newton, John, 2d; 27, S.; farmer, Gill; Aug. 8, '62; dis. Jan. 24, '63, disa.; Philadelphia.

O'Connor, Thomas; 34, —; laborer, Springfield; Jan. 5, '64; rejected, Jan. 9, '64.

Preston, Robert; 23, S.; druggist, Dorchester; May 18, '64, cr. Grafton; trans. June 20, '64, Co. K, 37th Mass.; probably the same as Robert Preston, Co. F, dis. Sept. 17, '62, disa.

Ramsdell, Horace; 25, —; farmer, Cambridge; Feb. 11, '62; N. F. R.

Scott, Albert; 20, S.; currier, Rowe; Jan. 30, '62; went on board steamer to see two brothers off for New Orleans; the vessel started with him on board; he then en. in Co. C, 31st Mass., and served four years.

Slate, Marshall F.; same as Clate, vide above.

Stiles, Aaron N.; 44, —; farmer, Hawley; Jan. 7, '64; rejected, Jan. 17, '64.

Streeter, Lorenzo; 20, S.; farmer, Greenfield; March 7, '62; N. F. R.

Williams, Charles F.; 18, S.; miller, Norton or Newton; Aug. 11, '62; N. F. R.; the same name is found in Co. H, 7th Mass., serving to expiration of enlistment.

Williams, John; 38, —; farmer, Ware; Feb. 25, '64; rejected, Feb. 29, '64.

Witherell, David; 34, —; lather, Boston; Sept. 10, '62; N. F. R.

"Last scene of all that ends this strange
eventful history"

Thursday, April 22, 1909, in the Executive Chamber, Boston, the second set of colors, received at Warrenton, in exchange for those presented by the ladies of Springfield, were returned to the keeping of the Commonwealth. Soon after the muster-out of the regiment, they were entrusted to the City of Northampton by Lieut. Colonel J. B. Parsons, and for more than forty years were in the keeping of the City, either in the City Hall or Library. At last it seeming best that they should stand with their fellows in the Hall of Flags at the State House, they were formally presented to Governor Eben F. Draper as above. The address of presentation was made in an eloquent manner by Past Department Commander John W. Hersey, Co. H, who was accompanied by former Color Serg't. Adam Swann of Co. K, J. H. Howard, Co. C, and Capts. Geo. W. Bigelow and Flavel Shurtleff, also J. H. Manning of Pittsfield, an honorary member of the Tenth Regiment Veteran Association.

SPEECH OF COMMANDER HERSEY

"YOUR EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR DRAPER:

"I count myself indeed fortunate that I am permitted to stand here to-day, in this honorable presence, as the representative of my comrades of the old 10th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, to participate with a few of them in the formal presentation and the turning over to you, sir, as the honored chief executive of the Common-

wealth these colors of our old regiment. For a long time many of us have entertained the hope that in some way it might be brought about that these colors, which for many years have been in the care and keeping of the good people of Northampton, might be turned over to the Commonwealth here to find a final resting place with their honored associates, and we are happy in the thought to-day, that through the kindness and consideration of the Board of Trustees of the Public Library of Northampton, a representative of whom is present here in the person of Mr. T. G. Spalding, that at last our hopes in this respect are about to be realized.

"These colors, sir, were carried by our regiment in the following battles: Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, Cold Harbor, North Anna and Petersburg, and I am pleased, your Excellency, to be able to report to you to-day, in behalf of my comrades of the old regiment, both living and dead, that while these colors were in our care and keeping, they were never disgraced or dishonored; they were never captured or taken from us; they were never lowered when they should have been borne aloft; they were never in the rear when they should have been at the front; and that they were never furled, when they should have been unfurled and thrown to the breeze; that under their folds and following their lead, and fighting in their defence, hundreds of our comrades sacrificed and suffered and died that the honor and integrity of the old Commonwealth might be maintained, the Union preserved and the perpetuity of the Republic established.

"And we are especially pleased, as we turn them over to you, sir, as our chief executive, and through you to the State, who gave them to us and sent us forth to defend them, that here in the place prepared for them, surrounded by that glorious company of their associates, the very elect of the old Commonwealth, they shall find a final resting place; henceforth to serve as an object lesson to future generations, teaching them lessons of patriotism, loyalty, self-sacrifice and devotion to duty which those who bore them and defended them and died for them practised so well."

Governor Draper received the colors in behalf of the Commonwealth and passed them over to Sergeant-at-arms D. T. Remington who, in the presence of the regimental representatives, deposited them in the glass encased alcove of the Hall of Flags. These are the colors that appear in the frontispiece of this volume.

	Total number belonging.	Killed or died of wounds.	Died in Rebel prisons.	Died.	Wounded.	Discharged for promotion in other organizations.	Re-enlisted.	Deserted.
FIELD AND STAFF,	22	2			1	7		
Non-Com. Staff,	17	1				1		
Band,	24			1	1			
COMPANY A.								
Officers,	10				2			
Men,	117	6		5	21	2	22	12
COMPANY B.								
Officers,	9	2		1	1			
Men,	119	10		3	23	2	19	7
COMPANY C.								
Officers,	8	1			2			
Men,	124	10	1	6	30	7	11	1
COMPANY D.								
Officers,	6				3			
Men,	115	15	2	1	27	3	15	7
COMPANY E.								
Officers,	6				3			
Men,	108	13		3	31	1	28	9
COMPANY F.								
Officers,	7				4			
Men,	116	10		4	15	8	11	6
COMPANY G.								
Officers,	7	1			2			
Men,	122	8	3	2	42	3	8	1
COMPANY H.								
Officers,	9				2			
Men,	139	22		4	44	0	13	0
COMPANY I.								
Officers,	6	1			1			
Men,	123	16	1	9	51	2	5	9
COMPANY K.								
Officers,	7				2			
Men,	108	12		7	25	1	9	3
Unassigned Recruits,	28							2
Totals	1357	130	7	46	333	37	141	55

EXPLANATORY—Inasmuch as the total number belonging includes the names of officers and men, used more than once, in some cases as many as five times, also those of Unassigned Recruits who in no way contributed to the story of the regiment, this total should be lessened by 124, thus bringing the true aggregate to 1233.

The total of 333 wounded does not mean that number of men received wounds other than mortal, but that so many wounds were inflicted in different battles, one man being hit in no less than four engagements, others three times, etc.

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In consulting the following index, attention is called to certain items. Small capitals indicate divisions of the narrative. Letters and reports are given chronologically, while portraits, of which there are one hundred and seventy-eight, are printed alphabetically. Where several regiments from different states are given, the full-faced numerals refer to the number of the regiment, others to the pages.

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